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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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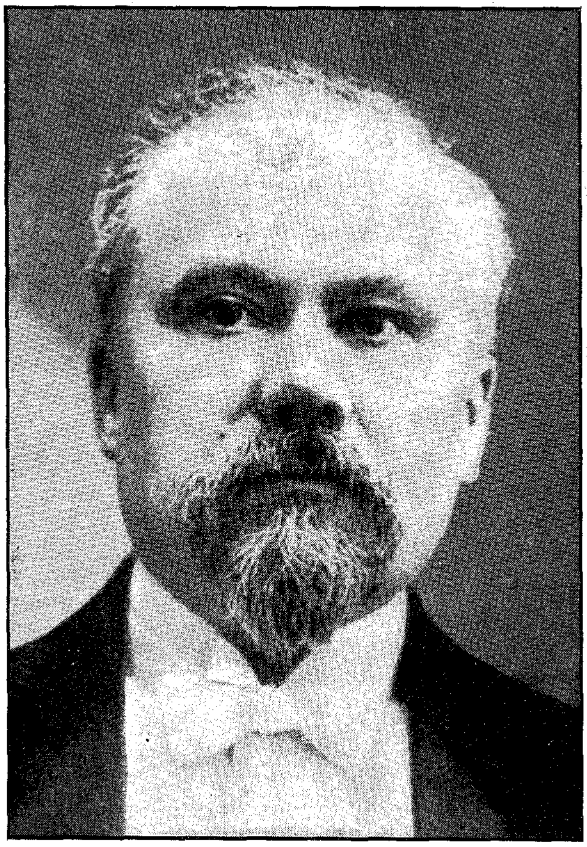
WHAT THE NEW FRENCH GOVERNMENT PORTENDS

GERMANY'S IMPLACABLE FOE, who has always insisted that she pay to the last penny, Raymond Poincaré, takes the reins of government in France at the moment some British and some American observers believe French irreconcilability is holding back recovery and reconstruction not only in Europe, but in the world. In England even the Northcliffe papers, which have been accused of being "more French than the French," are reported by a correspondent of the New York *Times* to have abandoned their championing of French policy since Premier Briand's dramatic resignation and Poincaré's succession to the leadership. "Poincaré," writes another *Times* correspondent, "is the leader of that faction in French politics which thinks that France should control the continent of Europe; which thinks that France is entitled to use force to gain her rights under the Versailles Treaty; which thinks France should in nothing occupy a position subordinate to that of any other country on the face of the earth." "Militarism Takes Charge in France" is the heading of a New York *World* editorial on the Poincaré Ministry. Here we find the new Premier characterized as "a consistent and destructive reactionary," and the triumph of his political group described as "a most menacing event." To quote further:



THE NEW LEADER OF FRANCE.

Under Raymond Poincaré's leadership, declares a Paris paper, "France is going to be heard and listened to instead of being told what she must do."

> "It was Poincaré who in 1916 negotiated with the Czar's Government one of the most infamous of the secret treaties, containing a bargain which sold out the Poles to Russia. It was he who at the Peace Conference stood for bringing the French frontier to the Rhine. Around him are clustered all those who are determined to make France the dictator of the Continent, who flouted America at the Peace Conference, who are flouting Great Britain and Italy to-day, who have been merciless to Russia, who believe in a permanent vendetta between Germany and France, who want the biggest army in the world, an immense fleet of capital ships and a staggering submarine program. . . .
>
> "If words have any meaning, this is not a Government desiring only justice and security for France; this is a Government poisoned by militarism, which is exploiting to very dangerous ends the legitimate French desire for reparation and safety. The reactionaries are in power. Europe has not yet passed the danger-point. The hopes raised at Cannes are dim. Reckless men are at the helm."

"The move of the militarist bloc in unhorsing Premier Briand because he would not ride hard and fast enough for their chauvinism is a disquieting omen to thoughtful friends of France," remarks the Atlanta *Journal*, which asks apprehensively: "What if the larger hopes of the Disarmament Conference are turned away by saber-rattlers at Paris, and the world's future redarkened just when clouds of hate and war were lifting?" "The return of Poincaré to power means the rise of the most uncompromising section of French imperialism," avers the Socialist New York *Call;* and the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* describes the statesman to whose guidance France has now intrusted her future as "an apostle of force, a denouncer of compromise, a preacher of chauvinism." This Cleveland paper goes on to say:

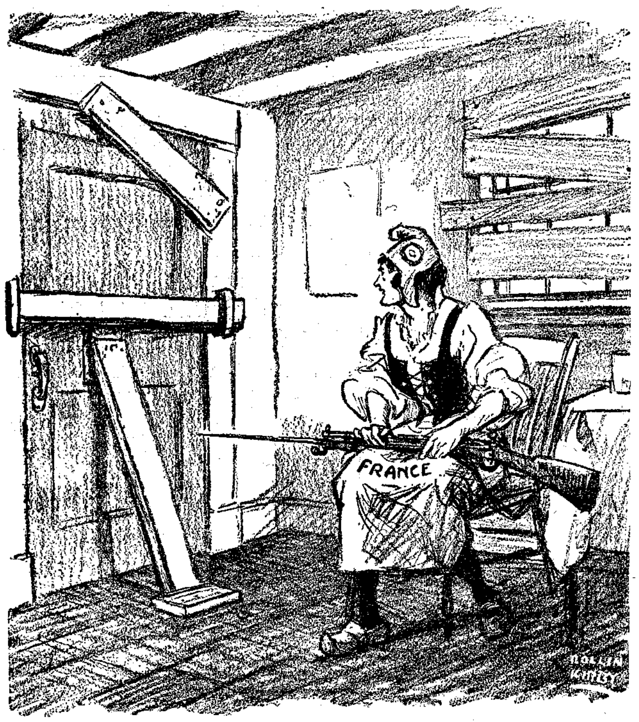
> "It can scarcely be denied that the French upheaval must have detrimental if not disastrous effects on the work of the international leaders who have been striving for cooperation. France will cooperate if the other nations admit the justice of the French contentions. Otherwise she will stand alone. The elevation of Poincaré is France's notice to the world. It amounts almost to France's defiance of the world."

Recent French policy "has a tendency to prevent cooperation among the great Powers, including the United States," admits the Washington *Post*, a journal reputed close to the counsels of the Administration. But it goes on to say, tempering reassurance with a hint of admonition:

> "The United States recognizes the fact that the people of France are friendly and peaceable at heart. They have been badly shaken, and the mistakes of the Paris Conference left them skeptical. The politicans who have been manipulating French policy have managed to stir up bitter feeling against the United States, but this is a passing phase, based upon erroneous information. Just now the French press is inveighing against the steps

which the United States is taking to adjust the foreign debts. 'Is America trying to intimidate France?' is the question asked by a leading Paris journal—a question that indicates how difficult it is for Paris to understand America. But the American and French peoples are friends, and will remain so. The maneuvers of French politicians can not destroy that friendship. Briand or Poincaré, it is all one to Americans. They would like to see Mr. Poincaré retrieve some of the mistakes made at the Washington Conference by Mr. Briand and his advisers, but perhaps that is too much to expect, unless the advisers are superseded by Frenchmen who actually understand the United States, and whose advice will be heeded by the French Government."

Under Poincaré's leadership, avers a Paris paper, "France is going to be heard and listened to instead of being told what she must do"; and another rejoices because "Paris is no longer to be an annex of London and Washington." But a Paris correspondent of the New York *Times* quotes Anatole France, France's most distinguished living author, as saying:



A BAD CASE OF NERVES.

—Kirby in the New York *World*.

"What is not sufficiently understood here is that the fate of France is bound up with that of Europe as a whole. France can not be prosperous in a Europe which is suffering. We are faced with a great danger to-day of a France isolated in the midst of a Europe which is not yet pacified."

But pessimism is not the only note sounded in editorial discussions of France's new government. Premier Poincaré, the New York *World* admits, "has friends who say that in spite of appearances he is a very moderate man, a very able man, and the best-informed man in French politics." And even if events prove that the extremists are in the saddle, adds the same paper, "sooner or later France will come back into the family of nations, her militarism discredited, the ideals of the republic restored." "It gets us nowhere in particular to speak of the advent of Raymond Poincaré as a triumph of militarism and of the policy of Continental domination," remarks the New York *Evening Post*, which reminds us that—

"Militarism and domination are policies that require long years in the working out, and there is certainly no such permanency about French Cabinets and parliamentary majorities as to force us to believe that France is committed to a strategy of ruthlessness. For one thing there is the fact that Briand might have rallied a majority to his support if he had been so inclined. To be sure, it would have been a precarious majority, but it is to-day a very respectable minority. And just as the Poincaré minority was a check on Briand's progressive policies, so the Briand minority to-day is a safeguard against Poincaré's going off the handle, even if he has that desire and intention.

"One thing the arrival of Poincaré does mean. The question of German reparations will not be allowed to be blanketed by the question of European reconstruction. It is the Poincaré contention, to which French sentiment subscribes, that for the rehabilitation of Europe the restoration of France is a more immediate necessity than the return of Germany and Russia into the comity of nations. It is the Poincaré contention that revived Germany offers no better guaranty of a desire to pay reparations than Germany to-day offers; and it is Germany's lack of willingness to pay that the Poincaré view-point stresses. In France the opinion is strong that Germany is a debtor engaged in concealing assets."

Briand's unexpected resignation, thinks the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, "is opening the eyes of France with a great suddenness to the dangers of isolation that will make France of the next generation a second-rate Power." "It is inconceivable," declares the St. Louis *Star*, "that France shall permanently work toward the unenviable position held by Germany before the war." "No one questions that Raymond Poincaré has been selected as Premier of France because he stands for an extreme nationalist policy, and that his supporters include the Gallic chauvinists," remarks the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*. "But they include also," it goes on to say, "the saner thinkers who are opposed to softening the Versailles Treaty, but who are at heart neither jingoes nor imperialists." "They may discover," it adds, "that Poincaré 'in' is somewhat different from Poincaré 'out.'" And in the New York *Globe* we read:

"M. Poincaré seems to be in the position of a rather overfed lion who has done a good deal of roaring in his time, but on being suddenly released isn't quite sure what he has been roaring about. Last Friday it was easy to believe that he was about to break up the entente, invade the Ruhr, fill the North Sea with submarines, and, in brief, make France Ueber Alles the new motto of the French state. But this was an exaggeration."

"All told, the indications are that French foreign policy will not be violently wrenched away from what it was before," remarks the New York *Times*, which in another issue goes on to say:

"Already the supporters of the new French Government are deprecating the inferences drawn from the ousting of Briand by Poincaré. Americans, especially, are asked not to believe that the change of Cabinet means that France has military dreams or imperialistic visions."

Premier Poincaré defined his policy in his address to the Chamber of Deputies last week. The essence of this policy, according to a United Press dispatch from Paris to the New York *Sun*, is that France will enter into no agreement with any nation in which she receives favors or protection as a weaker Power. He announced also that the reparations problem dominates all others, and that if Germany fails to fulfil her undertaking, the French Parliament must resort to measures to enforce fulfilment. The first of these measures, he said, would be the establishment of serious and efficacious control of Germany's budget, her issuance of paper money, and her exports. He declared that other clauses of the treaty of Versailles, such as disarmament, and the punishment of war criminals, must be fulfilled. On the subject of reparations, he said, as quoted by an Associated Press dispatch:

"We ask nothing but observance of the treaties which the Parliament has ratified . . . treaties bearing, alongside of Germany's signature, the signatures of France and all her allies. We ask nothing but payment of what is due us. Upon such a vital question, how can France ever recede?

"The Government considers that an essential condition to general economic reorganization is the restoration of the devastated provinces, especially in the two countries which were first attacked by Germany—Belgium and France."

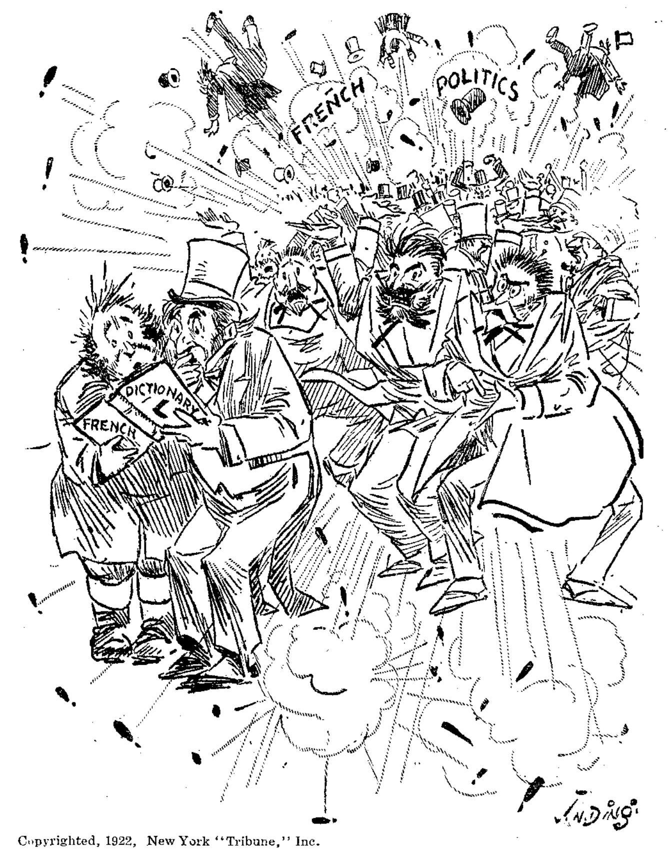
"France will make it a point of honor," he went on to say, "to continue the most active participation in the League of Nations." Referring to the relations between France and the United States he continued:

> "We do not need aid. We seek to maintain the strongest and most friendly relations with all the peoples who fought on our side for the rights of humanity, and especially with the United States, whose cooperation contributed so greatly to the common victory, and which has just given us at the Washington Conference such striking proof of noble sentiments."

He predicted the consummation of an Anglo-French treaty "on a basis of perfect equality"; and referring to the Genoa economic conference he said:

> "We insist that the conditions of the Cannes protocol be accepted or rejected by the delegates prior to any discussion, so that none of the stipulations of the treaties can be debated, even indirectly. Unless we have precise guaranties on this point, we shall be compelled to retain our liberty of action."

The conditions here alluded to, explains the New York *Evening Post*, include the stipulation that Governments of countries desiring foreign credit must "recognize all public debts and obligations which have been or may be undertaken or guaranteed by the state, by municipalities, or by other public bodies, as well as the obligations to restore or compensate foreign interests for loss or damage to them when property has been confiscated or withheld." This condition, so far as France is concerned, notes *The Evening Post*, applies particularly to Russia, since "the French Government and French individuals and corporations hold millions of dollars' worth of bonds of the old Russian imperial régime, which the Soviet Government so far has failed to recognize."



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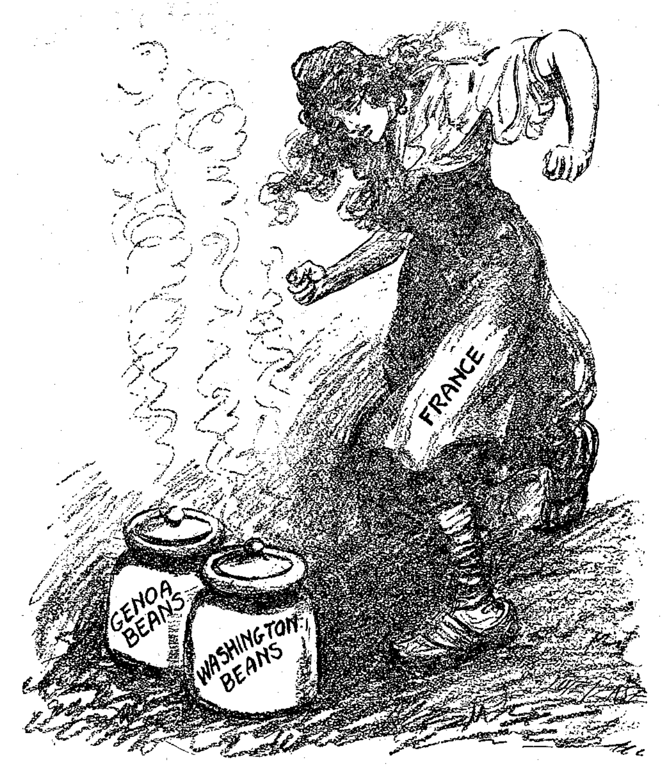
IT'S BECOMING JUST A LITTLE DIFFICULT TO CATCH THEIR MEANING.

—Darling in the New York *Tribune*.

Prior to his statement in the Chamber of Deputies, Premier Poincaré had informed reporters that he intends to conduct France's foreign affairs less through the medium of the Allied Supreme Council and more through the medium of ambassadorial negotiations. Of this the Brooklyn *Eagle* says:

> "The doings of the Allied Supreme Council have been much more in the open than ambassadorial negotiations ever were in the past. There is in M. Poincaré's demand something more than a suggestion of preference for the old style of hole-and-corner diplomacy as opposed to the better system developed since the war. What does M. Poincaré fear from the Supreme Council? Does he dread coming into too frequent contact with Lloyd George, who has shown a singular ability to impose his own views upon the Council? Whatever the reason for his repudiation of the Council and his preference for the ambassadorial system, the net result of this policy would be to delay rather than expedite international business, and to envelop the business with the old veil of secrecy. There is no method of negotiation possible to ambassadors which can so quickly arrive at decisions as the method adopted when the responsible heads of governments meet together in conference. The old method is indirect because it involves reference for sanction to a higher authority. The new method is direct because the high authorities are themselves immediately concerned. The condition of affairs in Europe does not yet indicate that the Supreme Council can be safely dispensed with."



WILL SHE SPILL THEM BOTH?

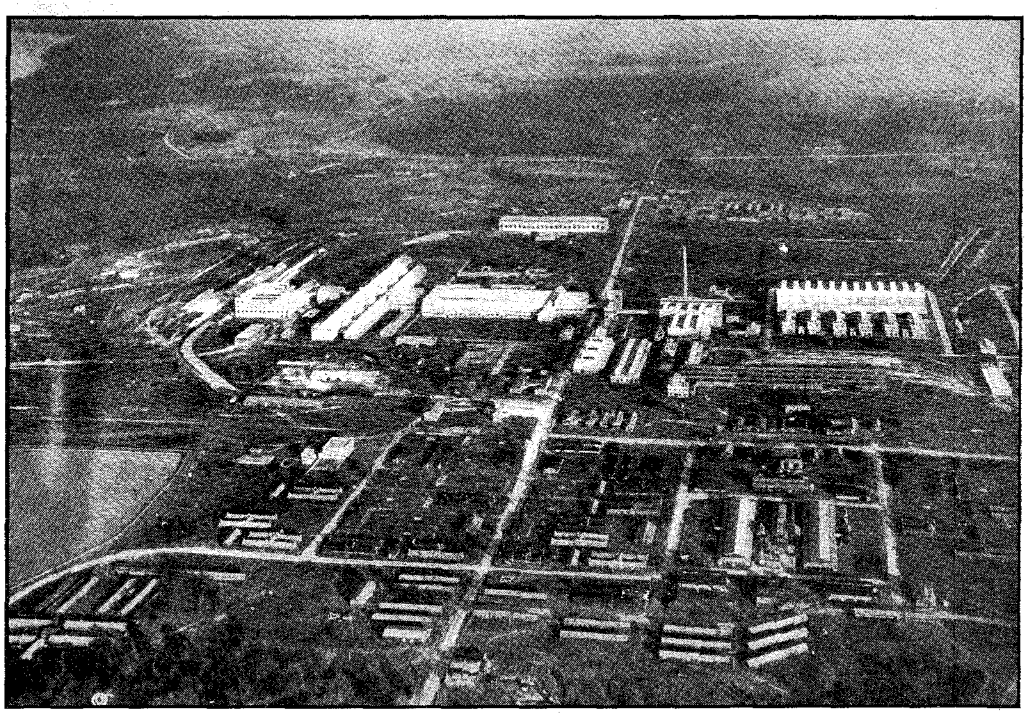
—Pease in the Newark *News*.

Premier Poincaré is "a man of sober judgment as well as of large experience in European politics," avers the New York *Tribune*, which reminds us that—

> "Before the war—in 1912-13—M. Poincaré headed a French ministry—'the Ministry of All the Talents'—which sensed the German danger and prepared, at least partially, to meet it. From January, 1913, to January, 1920, he served as President. He was an admirable war executive. Since 1920 he had been a Senator. He is an Academician as well as a statesman—perhaps the most distinguished figure in French public life to-day."
>
> "M. Poincaré has looked on the Council proceedings at Boulogne, Hythe, Spa, San Remo, Paris, London and Cannes as whittling away France's just claims to military security and financial reimbursement. He has written and spoken with scorn of the 'Poor Germany!' plea, and denounced the Reich's self-promoted bankruptcy as fraudulent.
>
> "Poincaré and Millerand reflect the opinion of many Frenchmen that it is superfluous to talk of taking measures for the economic rehabilitation of Germany and Russia while France remains unrehabilitated."

HENRY FORD'S BID FOR MUSCLE SHOALS

NEXT TO NIAGARA, say engineers, there is nothing in the entire United States like the Muscle Shoals project in northern Alabama, with its vast hydro-electric possibilities. "When it is pointed out that 600,000 horse-power can be developed here, and that the total water-power developed in the United States is only 8,000,000 horse-power, an idea of the magnitude of Muscle Shoals can be gained," explains a Kansas City *Star* writer, who recently inspected the site which Henry Ford wishes to buy from the Government. Whether Mr. Ford's bid will be accepted by Congress remains to be seen. If it is, points out the *Star* writer, "the completion of this vast work will mean the establishment of a manufacturing and industrial area that may come to equal any in the United States." "But no matter who may finish the Muscle Shoals project, the day it starts making air-nitrates will be a red-letter day in the annals of American agriculture," believes Frederick Simpich, writing in *The Nation's Business* (Washington). We read on in *The Star:*



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THE NITRATE PLANT HENRY FORD WANTS.

As the plant at Muscle Shoals looks from a plane 2,000 feet in the air.

"The big thing at Muscle Shoals is the proposed plan of manufacturing fertilizer by taking one of its principal ingredients, nitrogen, from the atmosphere by the cyanamid process of fixation.

"For operation of the nitrate plant in the manufacture of fertilizer only 100,000 horse-power would be required, thus leaving a surplus of half a million for the use of towns and cities within three hundred miles of the plant. Within this territory there are the thriving centers of Memphis, Birmingham, Nashville, Chattanooga, Knoxville, Montgomery, and scores of smaller cities and towns. Memphis alone, it is estimated, could use 50,000 of the horse-power developed, and at a cost of 50 per cent. less than the power now available for that city.

"Secondly, Muscle Shoals means, when completed, the operation in time of peace of a fertilizer plant that may revolutionize farming in the South, and much of the East, and aid eventually the farming regions of large parts of the West. Southern farmers believe that if the cost of fertilizer is reduced, as both Ford and Edison believe may be done by operation of Muscle Shoals, something like 75 million dollars may be saved each year in the production of an average cotton crop at current prices, to say nothing of other crops, which in the South and in increasing areas of the country elsewhere, can not be successfuly cultivated without artificial enrichment of the soil.

"Finally, there is the national security that would be offered by Muscle Shoals in time of war. The nitrate plants for fertilizer could be reconverted to use for manufacture of explosives within three weeks, and there would then be available the most stupendous plant for the making of war materials yet designed."

Completion of the project would also open up navigation to a fertile and prosperous area east of Muscle Shoals for a distance of several hundred miles.

"If Muscle Shoals should be sold to Mr. Ford, it would be a new kind of deal for the United States Government," writes Arthur Brisbane in the New York *American;* "for once in its life the Government would get some real money for a war investment." The Government already has spent a total of $110,500,000 on the Wilson dam and the three plants that make up the project. The offer which Mr. Ford makes is thus summarized by the Kansas City paper:

"Ford has offered, in brief, to buy the nitrate plants outright for the sum of five million dollars. He offers to pay the interest on nearly thirty million dollars in the property and to have the debt amortized in a period of one hundred years; he offers, further, on completion of the Wilson dam and the building of dam No. 3, sixteen miles upstream, to lease the power plants thus developed for one hundred years and to operate them, chiefly in the manufacture of fertilizers, at a profit not to exceed 8 per cent. to himself. Any profit above this amount would go to the reduction of fertilizer prices and to the benefit of the farmers in a good part of the country.

"Ford's proposition is based on estimates of his engineers that the work remaining to be done will cost a total of approximately forty-two million dollars. The army engineers who have supervised building of the Wilson dam, and who now have it in charge, find this cost will be fifty-three million dollars. It is this difference of eleven million dollars that is holding up action by Congress."

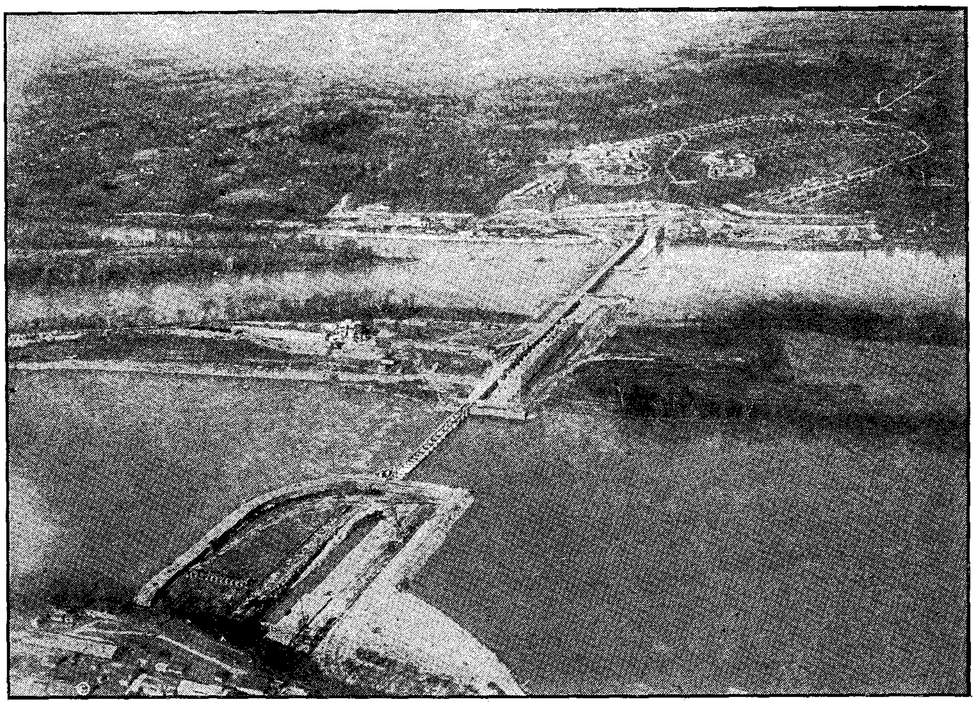
Then, too, Mr. Ford's financial plans concerning the immense project come in for their share of criticism. These, to say the least, are revolutionary. Arthur Brisbane, however, says that to the ordinary man they sound rather sensible. As Mr. Brisbane explains:

"Ordinarily, to finish the plant the Government would borrow fifty millions at five per cent. interest, which would cost taxpayers two and a half millions a year. The Government, which issues its own currency with gold back of it, would go into the market and borrow its own money at high interest. It ought to stop that foolishness.

"Ford's suggestion is to build this plant with currency issued, not against gold, but against the plant itself, which is worth every dollar. The Government would issue its currency, with Muscle Shoals plant and the whole country back of it. The Government would pay no interest for borrowed money to build the plant, and Ford would pay the Government 4 per cent. interest on the money it puts in, and that would cost the Government nothing."

"If Henry Ford obtains possession of the Muscle Shoals project," says an Associated Press dispatch from Detroit, "he will take immediate steps to make that part of the South one of the industrial centers of the country." Discussing charges that he could not make fertilizer at Muscle Shoals on a profitable commercial basis, Mr. Ford declared that "Thomas A. Edison says we can." And he went on, according to a dispatch to the New York *Times:*

> "Why, if we can't make a good cheap fertilizer down there, why does the fertilizer trust flood Congress with statements that if we get Muscle Shoals, we'll wreck the monopoly? We're going to the mat with them and make them prove, before Congressional committees, every statement they make.



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THIS IS NOW THE BIGGEST DAM IN THE WORLD.

The Wilson dam at Muscle Shoals, one and one-quarter miles long, 133 feet high, 160 feet wide at the base. Still unfinished it has already cost $17,000,000.

> "We have never needed Muscle Shoals. The Government invited us, altho we did not think we wanted it, to make a bid for the property. And we finally did bid because, as we saw it, it gave us an opportunity to awaken the whole American people to what they can do if they will only study and utilize the water-power possibilities of the country. And the more we investigated the thing the more we saw the great wastes going on. We believe it is our duty to remedy, if we can, some of these wastes."

Mr. Edison declares that Congress should complete the project and lease it to Mr. Ford, for three reasons—

> "First—The capacity of power here and the industrial plants built make this the greatest munitions plant in the country. Its possibilities for providing quickly and in tremendous quantities all sorts of war materials is almost incomprehensible. It would be the greatest insurance against war that we have.
>
> "Second—To get the property is one thing, to operate it successfully is another. Ford is known as a great manufacturer, with great conceptions, who moves rapidly to their realization. He is the one logical man to do this thing.
>
> "Third—The whole country has an abiding faith that Ford will not operate it to get every dollar possible out of it for himself. He will make it an American institution, doing the greatest good for the greatest possible number."

Richard H. Tingley, writing in the Sunday New York *American*, declares that it is Mr. Ford's intention to manufacture potash from a deposit of almost pure alunite, which is found only in the Tushar mountain range of Utah. Alunite, says Mr. Tingley, is a pinkish rock of volcanic origin, and there are practically inexhaustible deposits of this solidified lava in Utah which could be shipped to Muscle Shoals. Alunite, Mr. Tingley tells us, contains 12 per cent. of potash, 38 per cent. of sulfuric acid, and 37 per cent. of aluminum, and it is his opinion that the extraction of potash from alunite would be so profitable that the sulfuric acid and aluminum could be produced without cost. In any case, asserts the Memphis *Commercial-Appeal*—

> "It will make no difference whether the water-power developed by the completion of the project be used for the making of nitrates, steel, automobile parts, aluminum, or what not, the whole country will derive the benefit from the lessened cost of production and the cheaper prices that should result."

"Mr. Ford offers to convert into an asset what is at present a tremendous liability to the Government, and should his bid be refused, the Administration will have a hard time making an explanation to the agricultural interests of the country," points out the Birmingham *Age-Herald*, while it is the opinion of *The News* of that city that "Congress will not dare in this emergency to reject the Ford offer unless a better one is made." As the Fargo (N. Dak.) *Courier-News* puts it, "the country needs the power, the fertilizer, the water transportation on the Tennessee and Mississippi rivers, the employment of thousands of men in construction and operation, and the other things that the project stands for. Let Henry do it." Also, we are reminded by the Brooklyn *Eagle*, just as another coal strike threatens:

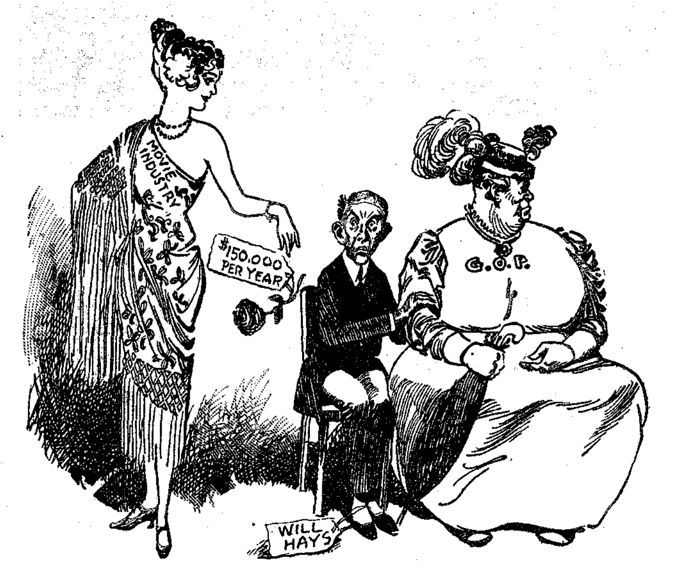
> "A possible direct result of the proposed development is even more important than reducing the cost of nitrates. Mr. Ford views it as a model for converting water-power into electrical power, and thus reducing the use of coal. In view of the extent to which manufacturers have been hampered in recent years by the high price of coal, no industrial change is more important to the country as a whole than this development of water-power now running to waste."

"Mr. Ford has submitted a bid to take over the plant at fairly definite terms," notes the New York *World*, editorially. "The Government has not received any other offer worthy of serious attention. If the Ford bid is rejected, is the plant to be allowed to go to ruin? If not, the only other course would be to operate the plant at Government expense, and for this there can be no excuse. Instead of going deeper into business, the Government should so far as possible withdraw from business."

Practically the only opposition to the Ford offer at this time is found in a series of articles in the New York *World's* news columns by Rowland Thomas, altho the Springfield *Republican* predicts that "there will be bitter attacks upon the bid in the Senate." Mr. Ford's offer for the exclusive use of the water-power, after it is developed by the Government, is figured out by Mr. Thomas to be $3.39 per horse-power per year, whereas the lowest market price, avers Mr. Thomas, is $18. The interest return to the Government on its actual investment, states Mr. Thomas, would be 3.8 per cent. under the Ford terms. These returns to the Government are too small, declares this writer. Besides, he asserts, Mr. Ford could not make fertilizer at Muscle Shoals "until he had remodeled both plant and processes. Even then he could make only one fertilizer ingredient, and he could not make that cheaply."

WHAT HAYS CAN DO FOR THE MOVIES

WHAT THE MOVIES can do for Mr. Hays may be measured with an approximation to accuracy—$150,000 a year for three years, and relief from the burdens of political office. What Mr. Hays can do for the movies is a matter of more wide-spread conjecture in the press. It might be said in passing that editors in general are not inclined to be very critical of the Postmaster-General for accepting the offer from the moving-picture people; they think he has made good in his present office, and feel he carries the good-will of the people with him to his new task. As the Republican Manchester *Union* observes, "even Democratic journals like the New York *World*, which seldom toss bouquets to eminent and active Republicans, wish Mr. Hays well in his new undertaking." Rather exceptional is the view of the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* (Rep.), that Mr. Hays will probably "lose caste with the American people through accepting this job."



THE VAMP

—Thomas in the Detroit *News*.

"Film-master," "movie-man," "Landis of the films," are some brief characterizations of Mr. Hays's new rôle. The moving-picture magnates say that they have secured the man they "know to be the one best fitted to direct the industry to its predestined place of importance in the civilization of to-day and to-morrow," and that he has been secured "in order to raise to the highest point the educational and moral value of our great industry."

Mr. Hays himself believes that the purpose of the new association which he will head "will be to attain and maintain the highest possible standard of motion-picture production and to develop to the highest possible degree the moral and educational value of the industry." And President Harding strest this emphasis on the moral and educational aspects of the Hays engagement when he announced the release of his Postmaster-General to serve "the highest public good." A Michigan paper, the Adrian *Telegram*, agrees that the management of the moving-picture industry is just now more important to the people of this country than the management of the Post-office Department. "That is because it is much more than a mere industry; it is a moral, civic, artistic, and social influence of the utmost importance. And what is more, it is in a bad way from certain points of view, and urgently needs the work of high minds as well as strong hands." Therefore, if Mr. Hays "can bring genuine American ideas and ideals to dominate the moving-picture field he will benefit society more than as tho he founded a dozen universities." The Lord's Day Alliance, it should be mentioned, has written Mr. Hays congratulating him upon "this new opportunity for rendering a notable public service."

The man who "humanized the Post-office" ought to be "able to humanize the movies," remarks the New York *Times*, but, it adds, "this is a formidable task" in view of the existence of censorship boards in half a dozen States, and the "fly-by-night producers" of films, who are willing to dramatize crime, passion and bloodshed on the screen. So "Mr. Hays may be the man to fumigate the movie business," the Louisville *Courier-Journal* comments, and it goes on to quote a newspaper report of what is expected from Mr. Hays in the position which he will assume next March:

> "Mr. Hays is a deacon in the Presbyterian Church. He knows what the right-thinking folks of the country believe ought to be the limits on the screen. The moving-picture leaders themselves know it. What they fear is that without regulation some of their own number may overstep the bounds of propriety and here and there involuntarily start the machinery of censorship. What they want of Will Hays is to take hold of the whole thing and regulate the movie producers as well as handle the public relations of the industry."

The character and high reputation of Mr. Hays will be a valuable asset to the moving-picture people in their fight against State and Federal censorship, we read in the Brooklyn *Eagle*, but "only on one condition—that they cooperate heartily and effectively with Mr. Hays in cleaning up their films and in making sure that nothing goes out that deserves to be censored." And yet, *The Eagle* adds:

> "So far as can be yet seen, the movie men's idea is just the reverse of this. They seem to expect that Mr. Hays's high character, plus his political influence, will be sufficient to check the demand for censorship and allow them to go on turning out the same kind of films which originally brought down the wrath of the church people upon them. That game won't work. The censorship was passed, in this State at least, because the films were suggestive and corrupting to the morals of the young, who make such a large part of movie audiences. So long as the films are corrupting, the demand for censorship will continue, Hays or no Hays.
>
> "If Mr. Hays is to help the movies the indicated employment of his time should be changed. Instead of running around to State capitols where censorship bills are dreaded, he should put in his time for the present in studios in New York, Los Angeles and elsewhere, making directors understand that smut will not go under his authority. Once that idea is firmly fixt in the producers' minds, the demand for censorship will relax and the moving-picture] men will not be vexed. The whole trouble has come from their refusal to recognize their obligation to observe ordinary standards of decency when money was to be made by violating those standards. If Mr. Hays can teach them that lesson, his $150,000 a year will be well invested. If they have put up their money with the idea that he can help them to pull the wool over the eyes of their critics, their money will be wasted. Will Hays is able, even big. But the sense of decency of the American people is a great deal bigger, and Mr. Hays is too wise a man to attempt to 'buck' it."

As *The Eagle's* Washington correspondent further explains what is expected of Mr. Hays:

> "He is to have power to clean up the films before they reach the public. This does not mean so much an editing of films after their production, but the establishment of a policy which will prevent the filming of offensive subjects. It is declared that Mr. Hays will have powers resembling those of Judge Landis in the baseball world. If the Postmaster-General is successful in removing all offense from the films and establishing a higher code to govern productions, he will probably be found soon thereafter engaged in an effort to bring about the repeal of such censorship laws as now exist."

Commenting on the announced "high purposes" of the new motion-picture association the Charleston *News and Courier* says unsympathetically:

> "The only purpose of the motion-picture industry so far discernible has been a purpose to make money. To that purpose the industry has been entirely faithful and it has subordinated everything else, including art and morals, to that end. Have

THEY HAVE GIVEN A NEW TWIST TO LABOR LAW AND ARE SHIFTING NEW YORK'S CENTER OF GRAVITY.

New York garment workers have so thronged the sidewalks of lower Fifth Avenue at the noon hour as to obstruct retail trade, and are therefore largely responsible for the "Save New York" movement, the city zoning system and the building up of a great "Garment Center capital."

the movies now taken a New Year resolution to live no more this purely mercenary existence but to become an agency of uplift and enlightenment? If so, it is welcome news—at least to some—and the godly will wish Mr. Hays well in his efforts to forward this great reform, which will doubtless include the banishment of 'vamps' from the films, the wearing of more clothes by most of the movie queens, and the moral regeneration of Hollywood."

But there is more for Mr. Hays to do for the movies than lending them his "moral support," repressing unscrupulous producers and leading in the fight against censorship. The Post-office Department was a business proposition. So is the new job. Mr. Hays, as the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* notes, "is confronted by a task of extraordinary magnitude in trying to coordinate the operations and activities of producing companies that aggregate $250,000,000 in their invested capital as well as regulating the distributing agencies which serve some 20,000 exhibitors. What he may accomplish in minimizing waste in the studios is a matter of universal interest, because the public must pay for the mistakes of producing companies." The New York *Herald* hears that from the business standpoint "Mr. Hays's chief service will lie in reorganizing distribution methods." In the film industry, it seems, "this is looked upon as the main source of financial leaks in big overhead charges." One film expert estimated that $1,000,000 a month is lost through duplication and conflict in the distributing systems of various companies. The Manchester *Union* cites a leading motion-picture magnate as authority for the statement that three groups have been forming in the industry to the sacrifice of harmony. One is described as the "mass producers still clinging to the factory system." The second group includes exhibitors fighting for "equitable rentals and the right to exercise the selective principle in booking." Then there is a third group made up of individual producers, directors or stars offering their product directly to the exhibitors. Mr. Hays, says the Manchester paper, "will be looked to to bring order out of disorder in what some of the people in interest describe as a highly critical period for a very great business."

A representative of the Motion-picture industry, in the person of President W. W. Hodkinson of the W. W. Hodkinson Corporation, is quoted as saying:

"The motion-picture business to-day is in a critical stage where it will either take permanent form or disintegrate. In taking its permanent form, however, it is going to diverge sharply from the old form of waste and inefficiency which characterized its early days. Mr. Hays has a big job ahead of him."

THE INJUNCTION'S OTHER EDGE

DOUBLE-EDGED is the injunction weapon, and the hitherto unused side of the blade must henceforth be reckoned with in labor controversies, say a number of the editors who point out the significance of the judicial decision in favor of labor which ended the garment workers' strike in New York the other day. Organized labor has long been fighting the employers' use of the court injunction to restrict strike activities, as witness the hostile nickname, "Injunction Bill Taft," and the epigram, "In case of the injunction in labor disputes, contempt of court is respect for law." For years workers have heard our courts denounced by their leaders as the seat of "government by injunction." Labor on its part, as the New York *Globe* notes, "has refrained from seeking injunctions. Consistency, a belief that on the whole the courts were prejudiced against them, poverty, and unfamiliarity with the resources of the law have, with other factors, explained the reluctance of the unions to go into the courts." But now, remarks the New York *Herald*,

"The workers find themselves in possession of one of those dreadful injunctions. It enjoins their employers from further abrogating the broken contract. It opens the way for an employees' suit to recover damages. It shows the men and women of organized labor that they may find in the courts the justice which never can be attained through violence and disorder."

Considerations like these lead many a newspaper to look upon the issuance of the garment strike injunction by Justice Wagner of the New York State Supreme Court as, in the New York *Evening World's* phrase, "a milestone in the development of labor law in the United States." The facts in the case can be stated briefly. The Cloak, Suit, and Skirt Manufacturers' Protective Association in New York have a three-year agreement with the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union, covering wages and working conditions, which terminates June 1, 1922. In October the employers, who wanted to hold their markets as against other cities, and, as the Brooklyn *Eagle* notes, saw no way of doing so "except by less slacking, longer hours, and the piece-price plan," tried to introduce hours and rates inconsistent with the agreement. The strike ensued. A temporary injunction in another court was made permanent by Justice Robert F. Wagner of the New York State Supreme Court on January 11. Justice Wagner calls upon the employers to cease from "taking or continuing in any concerted action involving the violation or repudiation" of the existing agreement with the union. He says of the union's request for an injunction:

> "It is elementary and yet sometimes requires emphasis that the door of a court of equity is open to employer and employee alike. It is no respecter of persons; it is keen to protect the legal rights of all. Heretofore the employer alone has prayed the protection of a court of equity against threatened irreparable illegal acts of the employee.
>
> "But mutuality of obligation compels a mutuality of remedy. The fact that the employees have entered Equity's threshold by a hitherto untraveled path does not lessen their rights to the law's decree.
>
> "Precedent is not our only guide in deciding these disputes, for many are worn out by time and made useless by the more enlightened and humane conception of social justice. That progressive sentiment of advanced civilization which has compelled legislative action to correct and improve conditions which a proper regard for humanity would no longer tolerate, can not be ignored by the courts. Our decisions should be in harmony with that modern conception and not in defiance of it.
>
> "It can not be seriously contended that the plaintiffs have an adequate remedy at law. That the damages resulting from the alleged violation of the agreement would be irremediable at law is too patent for discussion. There are over 40,000 workers whose rights are involved and over 300 defendant organizations. The contract expires within six months, and a trial of the issues can hardly be held within that time. It is unthinkable that the court should force litigants into a court of law. A court of equity looks to the substance and essence of things, and disregards matters of form and technical niceties."

The issuance of the Wagner injunction was followed by the calling-off of the strike and the agreement of the employers to reinstate the week-work system and the forty-four-hour week. President Benjamin Schlesinger of the Garment Workers' Union declares that the decision "will be hailed as important by organized labor throughout the whole length and breadth of the country, and will set a valuable precedent for all similar cases." Samuel Untermeyer, counsel for the union, is persuaded by the decision that his own belief in "the justice, wisdom and efficacy of the injunction in labor disputes" is vindicated. Morris Hillquit, another attorney for the workers, considers the decision "an important moral victory for organized labor as a whole." It is an act of "poetic justice to hurl one of such missiles against its inventors"; but, he continues, "organized labor will not become reconciled to the use of injunction in labor disputes because it may occasionally serve its own ends." In fact, Mr. Hillquit hopes that the decision will "tend to make injunctions less popular with employers," and "will lead to a radical limitation and eventually the complete abolition of judicial interference in labor disputes by the mean of injunctions."

The Socialist New York *Call*, which has been strongly behind the garment workers, trusts that Justice Wagner's sentiments "will be read by his fellow judges throughout the United States." This decision, it goes on, "opens the way for other judges to put themselves on record that in dealing with living things the dead and musty past shall not be allowed to tyrannize."

SENATOR NEWBERRY'S INNOCENCE

DIVINE LOVE is said to "love the sinner, but hate the sin." This fine quality of discrimination and discernment is apparently also exercised by the Senate of the United States, which vindicates Senator Truman H. Newberry (Rep., Mich.) of any guilt in his election and seats him in the Senate, but in the same resolution "severely condemns and disapproves" the methods used in his campaign as "contrary to sound public policy, harmful to the honor and dignity of the Senate, and dangerous to the perpetuity of a free government." Some papers take the high ground that doubtful methods were justified to defeat Henry Ford. Others uncork the vials of their wrath at the Senate. "Dollar-sign Senators said Senate seats were for sale," remarks the alliterative editor of the Springfield *Illinois State Register*. The Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*, however, maintains that the Senate merely has reaffirmed the right of a legally elected candidate to hold office, and characterizes as "partizan flapdoodle" the clamor that has arisen: "Mr. Newberry was legally elected by the voters of Michigan," this paper tells us. "The Senate was asked to unseat him because a large sum of money had been spent in bringing about the nomination and election, yet a dangerous precedent would have been set up if Mr. Newberry had been unseated for any such reason." "Michigan," mathematically explains the New York *Tribune*, "has a voting population of 600,000, and an expenditure of $190,000 is but thirty cents per capita. Carrying on a State-wide primary campaign is expensive."

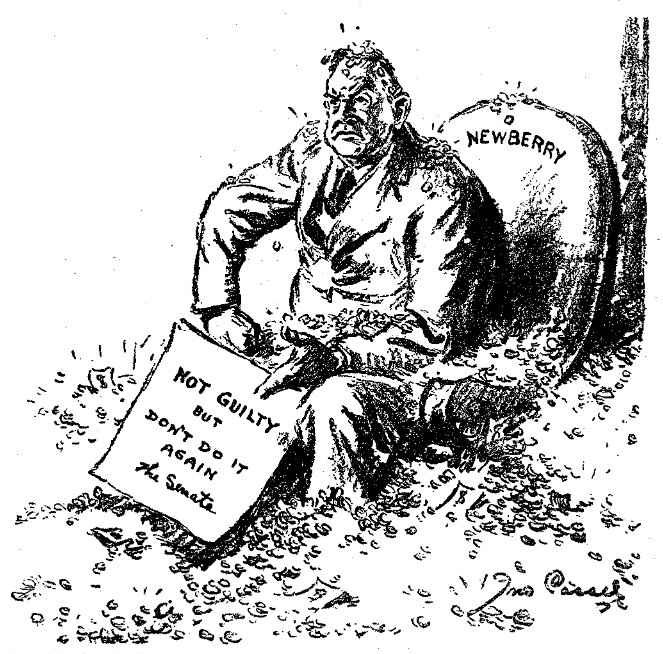
AFTER HIS VINDICATION.

Truman H. Newberry leaving the Capitol after the Senate had confirmed his election.

Senator Newberry's case, we are told in a New York *Times* résumé, is the third in the past sixteen years in which the charge of corruption has been raised. During and after the primary campaign in 1918, supporters of Henry Ford, Senator Newberry's political opponent, charged that Newberry adherents had spent more than $250,000 in the race for the nomination. In the November election Newberry won over Ford by a margin of 5,000, which fell to 4,334 when a recount was ordered. Mr. Newberry then took the oath of office in May, 1919, whereupon Mr. Ford filed additional charges of illegal expenditures and conspiracy in the primary. In November of that year Mr. Newberry and 134 other men connected with the campaign were indicted on the charge of conspiracy to violate the Corrupt Practises Act, which limits the expenditures of a candidate for Congress. Senator Newberry and sixteen others were convicted in the trial which followed, but the Supreme Court held the Act unconstitutional, and set aside the conviction.

For the first time in nearly three years of accusation and criticism, Senator Newberry took the floor of the Senate in his own defense on January 9 and emphatically denied personal knowledge of the collection or expenditure of the campaign fund of approximately $195,000; the campaign in Michigan was carried on by his friends while he was an officer in the Navy, he declared, and the enormous collections and expenditures were made entirely without his direction or even his knowledge. Said Senator Newberry:

> "I did not know what amounts were given to the campaign. I did not know by whom these amounts were given. I did not know either their source, their amount, or their use. I have never agreed, either directly or indirectly, to repay, or in any way to reimburse such contributions, nor have I directly or indirectly repaid or reimbursed such contributions. I have never made any agreement to do so nor have I any intention of so doing.
>
> "I knew, as a matter of fact, that a campaign of publicity was being extensively carried on, and I realized that such a campaign must necessarily cost a considerable sum of money, but I did not have the faintest idea as to the amount of money that actually was expended until after the report was made public. The cost of the campaign was about $195,000 according to the report, and when I learned of this amount I was at once filled with astonishment and regret."


NEWBERRY
NOT GUILTY BUT DON'T DO IT AGAIN The Senate
Jno Cassel

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THE VERDICT!

—Cassel in New York *Evening World.*

Three days after this declaration of innocence, the Senate, by a vote of 46 to 41, adopted a resolution declaring the Michigan Senator entitled to his seat. "A change of three votes would have vacated his seat," observes the Syracuse *Herald*. The 46 Senators who voted to seat their colleague were all Republicans, while nine Republicans and all the Democratic Senators voted against this procedure. The resolution reads as follows:

> "1. That the contest of Henry Ford against Truman H. Newberry be, and it is hereby dismissed.
>
> "2. That Truman H. Newberry is hereby declared to be a duly elected Senator from the State of Michigan for the term of six years, commencing on the fourth day of March, 1919, and is entitled to hold his seat in the Senate of the United States.
>
> "3. That whether the amount expended in this (Michigan) primary was $195,000, as was fully reported or openly acknowledged, or whether there was some few thousand dollars in excess, the amount expended was in either case too large, much larger than ought to have been expended. The expenditure of such excessive sums in behalf of a candidate, either with or without his knowledge and consent, being contrary to sound public policy, harmful to the honor and dignity of the Senate and dangerous to the perpetuity of a free government, such excessive expenditures are hereby severely condemned and disapproved."

"Much of the horror exprest by the Senators over the amount of the Newberry campaign fund was hypocritical," avers the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger;* "there is not a Senator who does not know that it is impossible to carry a hotly contested primary election without the expenditure of money." Besides, contends the Buffalo *Commercial:*

> "There is no allegation in this case that the money was corruptly spent. Some assertions have been made that such a huge amount could not have been legally expended, but that conclusion is by no means justified. The half-million dollars put into the presidential campaign of General Wood by a Cincinnati man did not imply that a single cent was wrongfully spent. In fact, the evidence at the investigation was all to the contrary. So, in the case of Senator Newberry, it appears that his business friends raised a large sum of money which was used to advertise Mr. Newberry. It was no doubt needed to counteract the great amount of publicity that Henry Ford had obtained."

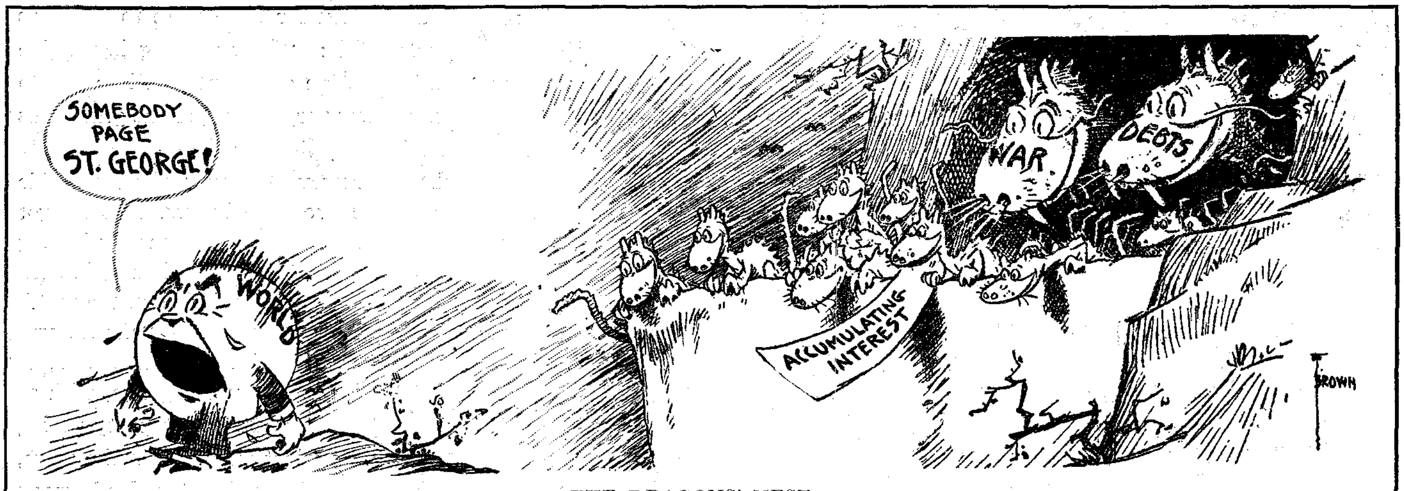
So there still remains a question for the people to solve, as the Adrian (Mich.) *Telegram* sees it: "How are we going to give a candidate a fair chance against an opponent who happens to enjoy political power, personal fame or prestige, or the gratuitous help of influential friends?"

In the case of Newberry, however, asserts the Louisville *Courier-Journal,* "he knows, as everyone knows, that he got into the Senate as a result of a large amount of money having been spent shamelessly. The course of a man of honor, in such circumstances, would be to admit the fact and give up the seat." Even the Republican New York *Herald* admits that "the victory, tho ending in favor of the Senator, is a hollow one; it could be nothing else, with so many of his own party voting against him." Furthermore, declares Senator Underwood (Dem.) of Alabama, "the Democrats will carry the Newberry issue to the people in the next election." Some three dozen Senators, and the entire membership of the House of Representatives are to come up for election next fall, notes one Washington correspondent. Other editors recall the Lorimer case, which, according to Senator LaFollette, was not "as bad as the Newberry case, for Lorimer merely corrupted a Legislature." "How many Senators can afford to go before the voters next November after having supported Newberry?" asks the New York *Evening World,* which reminds us that Lorimer was expelled from the Senate after the majority had on one occasion voted to seat him. An election intervened, we are told, and all the newly elected Senators voted against Lorimer, thus turning the tide

"Newberry," notes the Detroit *News,* "was 'filled with astonishment and regret,' when he learned the truth; so was the State of Michigan. So was the whole country." "But Mr. Newberry's astonishment and regret have not raised any doubt in his mind as to his moral right to claim his seat in the Senate," observes the New York *Globe.* "Senator Newberry hails the Senate vote as a 'vindication and exoneration' of himself, but we can not believe that it will be so regarded by the American people," declares the New Orleans *Times-Picayune.* As for Senator Newberry, certainly "no man has sacrificed a finer national reputation," notes the Grand Rapids *Press,* which reminds us that he was a participant in two wars, Assistant-Secretary of the Navy, and finally Secretary of the Navy under Roosevelt.

"Could this director in important corporations, this ex-Cabinet member, have remained completely ignorant of the financial arrangements of his campaign?" asks the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot.* "He did not go to Michigan once during the campaign," notes the Philadelphia *Record,* "while other officers of the Army and Navy got leaves of absence occasionally. But Newberry did not; he was establishing an alibi."

"The Newberry case is not settled any more than was the Lorimer case after the first refusal of the Senate to seat him," declares the New York *Evening World.* "The incident may be closed in the Senate," admits Governor Cox's Dayton *News,* "but it is not closed in the country."



THE DRAGONS' NEST. —Brown in the Chicago *Daily News.*

TOPICS IN BRIEF

Japan emphasizes the "shan't" in Shantung.—*Asheville Times.*

Drinking shellac is one way of seeing your finish.—*Wall Street Journal.*

It seems like the Irish chautauqua for De Valera.—*Indianapolis Star.*

Why not take the poison gas out of peace, too?—*Chicago Daily News.*

A four-sided alliance to insure world peace is all right if it's square.—*Manila Bulletin.*

The Germans should get credit for starting this scrapping of warships.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Russia is beginning to learn that the proof of political theories is in the eating.—*Muskogee Phœnix.*

More people are looking for positions than jobs, and more are after jobs than work.—*American Banker.*

The thing that worries the boss, however, is the number of unemployed still on the pay-roll.—*Warren Chronicle.*

The germ that causes swell-head usually lodges in one that has empty parking space.—*Oklahoma City Times.*

It will be observed that the stuff stolen from Elihu Root's cellar was not root beer.—*Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.*

Dress reformers hold man responsible for feminine styles. So do the dressmakers, financially.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

The sound of the Irish harp will seem a little strange now that they are no longer harping on the same string.—*Marion Star.*

One Broadway theater is to have a smoking room exclusively for women. All we need now are some good plays.—*New York Evening Post.*

Wooden cars were responsible for many holiday deaths in New York. Wood alcohol for more. Wooden heads for still more.—*Syracuse Post-Standard.*

The world is becoming more efficient. In the old days before bootleggers, drinking one's self to death was a long and painful process.—*Coatesville Record.*

It's a queer system that provides Marines to guard the mail cars from robbers and leaves passengers to take a chance at the ticket office.—*Bethlehem Globe.*

The slogan is raised, "Stop making a joke of prohibition!" While directed at the paragraphers, does it not apply to the prohibition agents?—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

The critical public is complaining about the new peace dollars because the bas-relief design on them prevents the possessor from piling them up. That has been the trouble with any old kind of dollars I ever owned.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

Pact prevents impact.—*Greenville Piedmont.*

Powwows may save the world from the bowwows.—*Asheville Times.*

Hail Irish Free State! Hail and fare well.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Is Germany really poor or merely poor pay?—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

The Germans complain that theirs is a hard lot. Well, so are they.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

It is evident that, in the matter of reparations, Germany thinks mite is right.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Well, buying the farmer's corn for Russia is one way to let charity begin at home.—*Eugene (Ore.) Daily Guard.*

The nation most likely to defeat limitation of armament plans is procrastination.—*Medford (Ore.) Mail Tribune.*

China feels that if it can be protected from its friends it can take care of its enemies.—*Chicago Daily News.*

The capture of Will Hays may prove the biggest mail robbery the movies have yet staged.—*St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

You see, we must teach Haiti a lesson. What does she mean by being so small and helpless?—*Zanesville Times-Recorder.*

The Black-and-Tans are hiking home from Ireland. After this it is to be merely a family quarrel.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The United States will save a billion in ten years through the naval plan—provided Congress doesn't spend it.—*Indianapolis Star.*

If you ask us about it, our opinion is that the Unknown Soldier is in the streets hunting a job. And he hasn't found it yet.—*New York Call.*

Germany is privileged to snicker a bit when she hears nations argue that battleships are wicked while subs are essential.—*Steubenville Herald-Star.*

Somehow the abolishment of poison gas from the series of war tricks seems incomplete without the outlawing of propaganda in peace time.—*Kansas City Star.*

President Harding knows how to take advice, says an admirer. But sometimes it's just as important to know how to reject it.—*Charleston News and Courier.*

They say our Wild West movies astonish Europe. Well, well; if the old Wild Westerners could see them, they would be astonished, too.—*Harrisburg Patriot-News.*

We would feel worse about the fact that librarians report that Americans are reading fewer books if we didn't know what kind of books they read when they do.—*American Lumberman (Chicago).*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

"OH, HATEFUL, HAUGHTY AMERICA!"

PROFESSING TO WORK for the peace of the world, America invited the nations to the Washington Conference, where she has "tricked them one and all." This scathing reproach of the Tokyo *Yorodzu* gives the intensive form of a feeling of disillusion about the Washington Conference that is revealed in some sections of the Japanese press. "Hateful and haughty," indeed, is America, the *Yorodzu* goes on to say, picturing Uncle Sam as "an international boor" toward whom "we entertain a grudge" and "have no reason to show good-will." If America had known "what courtesy is, and if she had a particle of international conscience," we read further, "she should have first apologized to the world for not having joined the League of Nations." But she uttered no word of apology, "as if she had forgotten altogether about her breach of faith," and this newspaper adds:

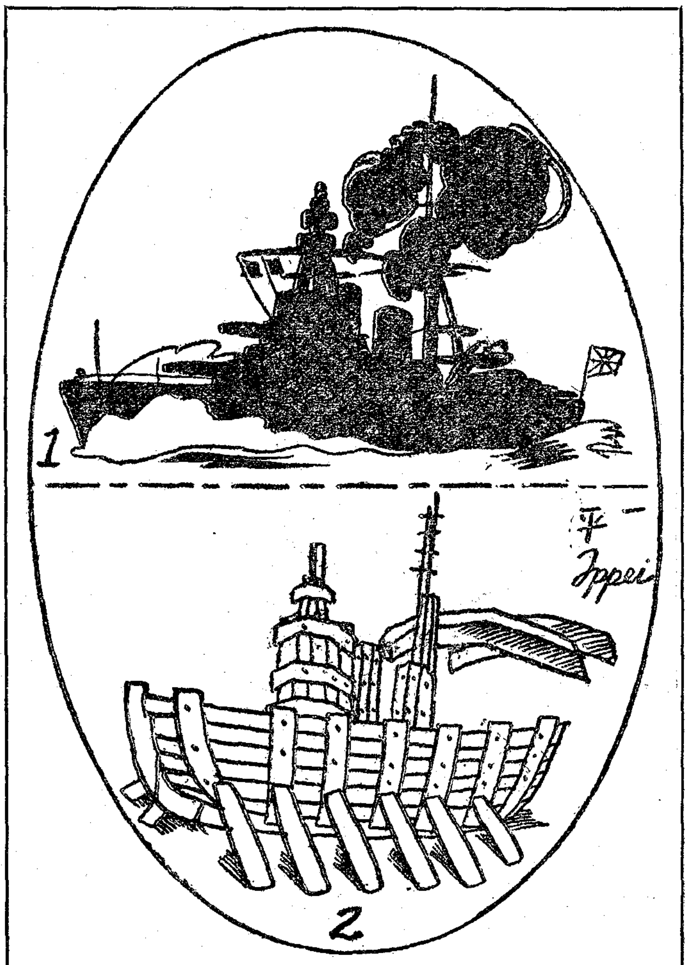
"When America issued the invitation to the Washington Conference, our foolishly honest Government replied by acceptance of the invitation and sent our delegates to far-away Washington. When the Conference was opened, America introduced her selfish proposals and forced our country to accept the proposals blindly. If our delegates had valued the dignity of the Empire and the honor as an independent nation, they should at once have refused to accept the proposals and left the Conference. Yet they did otherwise. They simply accepted the proposals as America wanted them to do. Can our people who have a glorious history of 3,000 years endure this indignity? We love peace, but the peace we love is a peace of liberty. Without liberty, why should we love peace? Limitation of armaments may be a step toward peace. But a limitation of armaments agreed upon under such circumstances is an ignominy.

"A peace thus brought about is a peace without liberty, a slavish peace. Do the Japanese people wish for such slavish peace, after Japan has been kicked and trampled down by America? We are firmly resolved to reject such a slavish peace."

Mass meetings to express indignation at the turn of things in Washington have been held in various places in Japan. On one Sunday two notable gatherings were held, the first of which was conducted by the National Young Men's Association on American Issues, an organization of recent inception, and the other by the National Federation. The Young Men's meeting, we read in the Tokyo *Japan Advertiser*, was engineered by a group of journalists, supported by Diet members, mostly of the opposition, by scholars, retired military men, and others. The National Federation's meeting was managed by "ronin," former naval officers and students. This newspaper tells us that "neither meeting represented a great mass of Japanese people, or even an influential minority, but the sentiments exprest at the gathering illustrate the state of mind of the 'ronin' and more excitable student classes, and indicated a revival of the anti-foreign show during 1919, which was so impressive that its influence was felt at Versailles." We are told further that all the speakers "dwelt more or less on the injustice and unfairness of the American attitude, claiming that America has been notoriously aggressive in her policy toward foreign countries in the past and at present." And we read that one of the speakers—

"Mr. Yamada—gave an account of impressions which he gathered while traveling in America and Europe during the war, and went into historical recitation as to what America has done. He placed strong emphasis on the spirit of 'Yamato Damashii' of the Japanese nation. He ridiculed the American way of enrolling soldiers and sailors for war vessels, who are induced, in his opinion, by the fact that they can get a more comfortable living in than outside the service. He assured the audience that the negroes in America would rise against the Americans should a war break out between a 'certain country' and another 'certain country.' Japan, he assured them, need not be afraid even if America should build a large number of war vessels or build other means of offensive warfare."

Lieutenant-General Horiuchi, the *Japan Advertiser* goes on to say, was introduced with his military title, but said he had come simply as a Japanese subject. Long ago he had advocated a total abolition of armies and navies—long before Japan's most famous anti-militarist, Mr. Yukio Ozaki, had started a similar agitation. But he differed from Mr. Ozaki in this, that Mr. Ozaki completely ignores the subject of how to feed the 70,000,000 people of Japan, which was the thing of first importance. Nor does Mr. Ozaki tell how wars arise, and the general advised his audience to postpone for ten more years jubilation over the coming of the peace of the world "because the immediate future is dark for the Empire." General Horiuchi is quoted further as saying—



ANOTHER CASE OF EXPERT INACCURACY.

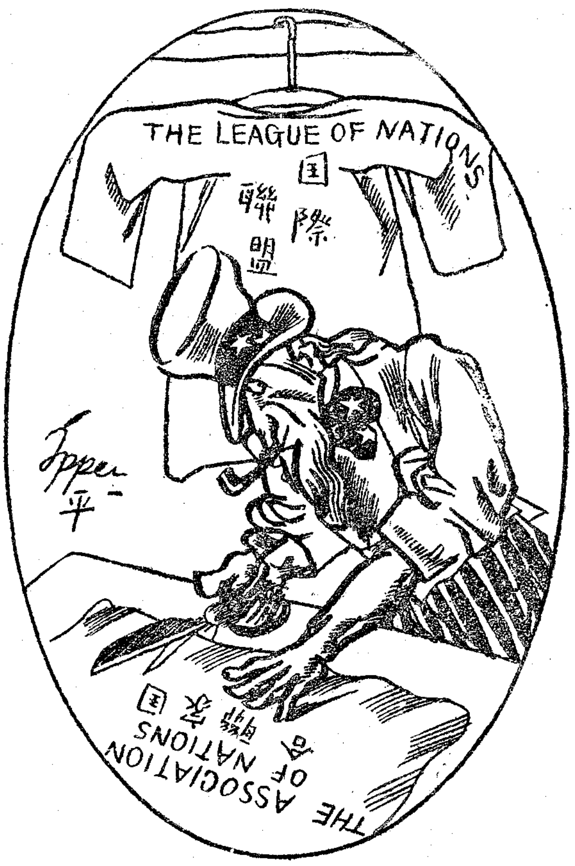
"America's naval experts thought the *Mutsu* was only a framework under way, when really she was in all points a completed ship."

Asahi (Tokyo).

" 'When the rising sun shines brightly, the evil genii will not appear at large. But when the stars appear in the heaven at night, the evil spirits hover over the world to work damage upon humanity.'

"This parabolical statement by the aged general appeared to sink into the hearts of his listeners, who echoed with murmurs of approval and hand-clapping. He said that a peace celebration can wait for ten years. Now is the time when the nation should gird its loins tight to prepare for emergencies that may arise at any moment in the near future."

There were a dozen other speakers, we are told, who spoke similarly and a "song of chastisement" of America was to have been distributed, but the police authorities confiscated the copies of it at the printing office. Nevertheless, we are told that the meeting was a peaceable one, as was that managed by the "ronin," former naval officers, and students. At this meeting Dr. Soyejima said that the Japanese-American war was already begun in the Washington Conference, and that America has won a first battle without even appealing to arms.



THE TAILOR WHO MAKES HIS OWN STYLES.

"It's the same old League of Nations coat, but Uncle Sam cuts it the Association way."

—*Asahi* (Tokyo).

Among newspapers more moderate in tone, but none the less "undeceived," the Tokyo *Kokumin* says that Japan's position at the Washington Conference has become "very disadvantageous" and while Japan has been "prest to the wall" since the European War, she is now reduced to such a state that she "can not move her hands or feet." This daily believes that no one should object to a limitation of armaments that conduces to the peace of the world, but if the limitation is "to weaken certain nations while strengthening certain other nations, it will by no means help to increase the peace of the world," and we read:

> "Our Navy will not have more than 60 per cent. of the American naval strength hereafter. We must think of some way of improving our relations with America. Our Government and delegates have brought forth a quadruple agreement, replacing the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. It now becomes clear that Japan's claims will not be granted in future without a judgment by the four Powers. Altho there are four nations, England is now in a state so that she can not oppose the will of America. Any decision in a trial of the court of four Powers will be rendered as America sees fit.
>
> "Under the circumstance, no Japanese, however optimistic, will have the heart to be optimistic of Japan's future. No one will be able to deny that Japan has her hands and feet cut off in Washington.
>
> "We do not advocate pessimistic views by choice. If there be any material by which we can be optimistic, we like to know what it is. If Japan's position has been improved in any way by the Washington Conference, we like to be informed of it. Reflecting upon Japan, which was thus reduced to a state of blockade on all sides, we can not but deeply sigh with despair."

Wonder is then exprest whether there was any use in sending a "daimyo procession" to Washington merely to listen to what America had to say; and on the subject of the Pacific Pact this newspaper observes:

> "American public opinion makes it believed that benefits have been conferred upon Japan. Japan was in a position wherein she was obliged to abandon the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. In place of the Alliance, a quadruple agreement was given to Japan. Thus America has saved Japan's face, American public opinion claims.
>
> "By virtue of the quadruple entente, Japan decided not to make an issue out of a race discrimination in America. Our Government and delegates are so magnanimous that they would not raise an issue out of the race discrimination which is insulting to the Japanese race. Nay, our governing classes are never magnanimous. They have never been magnanimous to our countrymen. They are magnanimous to Western peoples. Because they are afraid of Western peoples, they feign to be magnanimous. While being governed by such weak-kneed statesmen, the Japanese race can not expect to rise above water."

But not all Japan is so disgruntled with the Washington Conference, as we may judge from the widely circulated and influential Tokyo *Jiji*, which says:

> "Because of the claim for saving the *Mutsu*, the principles of scrapping uncompleted vessels and of the naval holiday were impaired, as England and America will build two more vessels each. But such step on the part of the two nations was necessary on their part because of the need of maintaining a proper ratio proposed after the *Mutsu* was recognized. The two nations will have to expend money for war vessels even after the agreement was made, which Japan needs not do, as she will only shift one completed vessel for another. There will be no change in the situation as far as Japan is concerned between the present agreement and an acceptance of the original Hughes proposals. The increase in the tonnage of the vessels exchanged was a natural result of the exchange.
>
> "Naval reduction can not be called at once a localization of war. But it is a necessary step toward it. The League of Nations made provisions for limitation of armaments. But the League could not put the matter into practise. Now the Washington Conference has actually put the idea into practise. We should congratulate ourselves on the success of the Washington Conference. It will not be too much to call this success a great undertaking to save to the world. We therefore express our undivided sense of congratulation and at the same time thank the government authorities at home and abroad for their efforts to bring about the success."

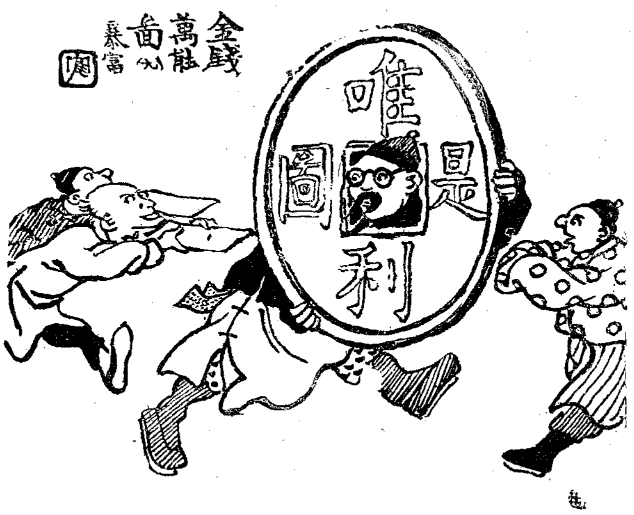
The *Jiji* goes on to say that of course it regrets that the Japanese delegates had to withdraw their amendment to the Hughes proposal of ten to six ratio, but admits that in order to bring about a naval agreement this was inevitable, and it adds

> "Whether the agreement was perfectly made or not, was not the point on which the interests of the world depended, so that the question of the little difference in ratio was only a matter of minor importance. The question of fortifications in the Pacific was one which was inseparable from the question of naval limitation. The question was settled by maintaining the existing status quo. It was a satisfactory settlement. The official version of the agreement as published by the Foreign Office uses the words 'in the direction of the Pacific,' and exempts Hawaii, Australia, New Zealand, Japan proper and America and Canada proper, which means that the agreement will apply to Hongkong, the Philippines and the rest of the western Pacific. That agrees in a rough way with the original intention."

CHINA AND THE PACIFIC PACT

INEVITABLE STRIFE in the Far East is forecast by some British organs in that region, because China is not included in the Quadruple Entente of the Pacific, for China is the "world's chief bone of contention" and unless an enlightened China policy emerges from the Conference, all the schemes for limitation of armament and other panacea are only temporary alleviations. The Kobe *Japan Chronicle* says that in coming to an agreement with regard to China, without consulting her, the Conference delegates practically follow the lines of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance. The pact "does not include China or India within its scope," and "if any British subject feels it an indignity to have the Powers condescending to exclude India from their parleys, he can only thank the framers of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, which makes little distinction between the relationship of India to Britain, and that of China to Japan." In fact, this journal believes that "everything China feared with regard to the Washington Conference has happened," and the biggest victory for Japan is that America was induced to advise China to negotiate directly with Japan over Shantung. Altho it may be held that China seems to be in the way of "getting a better settlement of the Shantung question than she would have got had she consented to settle the matter before the Conference," still—

"All that Japan concedes here is little compared with the advantage gained by the confirmation of the principle that affairs between Japan and China are to be settled without the intervention of other Powers. It has been stated on behalf of China that the conversations between her and Japan are not conclusive, and that she still has the right of appeal to the Conference, but that is worth very little. She has failed, thanks to the ministrations of Mr. Balfour and Mr. Hughes, to get a hearing at the Conference on the conditions that existed, and if she refuses the better conditions that Japan offers, she is unlikely to get any better hearing. The whole development is a deplorable one from the point of view of international justice.



EVERYBODY'S DOING IT.

"Not only in China, but everywhere, the chase of the dollar goes on, and the Peking politicians are only following the fashion."

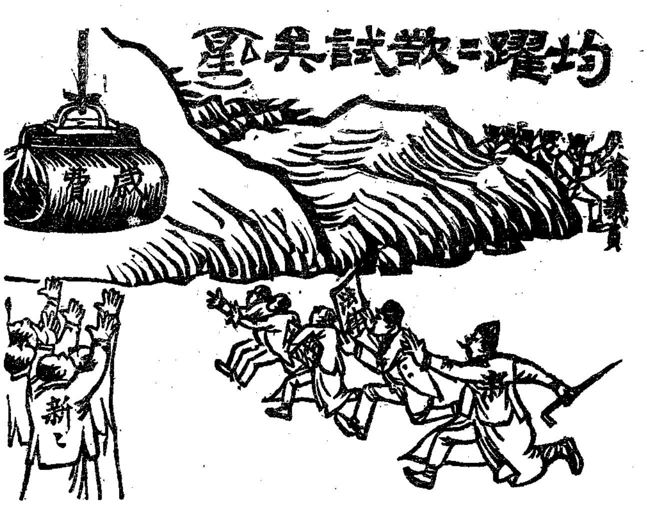
—*Shun Pao* (Shanghai).

The League of Nations failed China. It was easy enough to get a Chinese chairman, but impossible to get a Chinese hearing. China's hopes were thereafter pinned to the Washington Conference, but here, too, she has failed to find any effective Court of Appeal. . . .

"China has got something by going to Washington. She has got—or has the promise of getting—some slight recoveries of former losses by encroachment. She has no assurance for the future—except that there is no court to which she can appeal in her difficulties."

THROWING A SCARE INTO FRANCE

FRENCH SUSPICION that there is a well-defined movement among certain American elements to frighten France out of what the Germans and pro-Germans call her "militaristic policy" takes definite expression in the semi-official Paris *Temps*, in its comment on United States Senator McCormick's resolution calling upon the State Department for information about the financial affairs of European governments. This daily notes that the information required from Secretary Hughes concerns the sums each country spends on its army, and also the amount of the annual interest due to the United States by European countries, and it wonders whether certain people are using Mr. McCormick's resolution as a pretext to "try and intimidate France." The *Temps* gives us a new picture of the world as containing some states "whose capital increased during the war, and states whose capital decreased." If instead of financial language one were to use socialist terminology one would say that to-day there are capitalist states and proletariat states, and we read:



THE ONE THING ON THEIR MIND.

"Old and new members of the bogus Peking Parliament can think only about their annual cash subsidy from the war lords."

—*Sin Wen Pao* (Shanghai).

"On the European Continent there are few states whose capital increased, and the fate of the majority of these is not very enviable. It is, on the contrary, on the other side of the Atlantic that gold reserves have been piled up. And now where are the proletarian states? They are all, without exception, on the European Continent. Their list includes the victors or vanquished of all the nations which fought in the war.

"The question is not very complicated. The exaggerated expenditure of European nations has been caused by three principal reasons. Certain states do not receive the sums for reparations to which they have a right. Other states, which owe reparations, have seen their exchange depreciate to such an extent that the price of living has ceaselessly increased, entailing increases of salaries for the state.

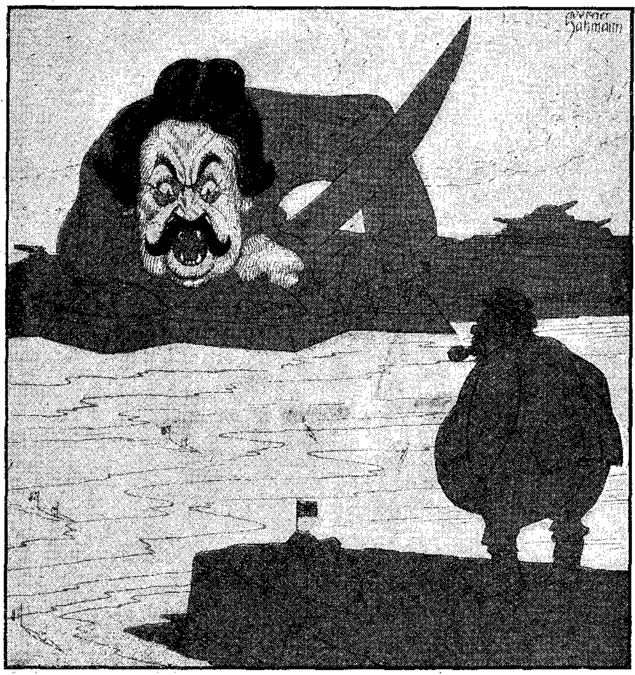
"On the other hand, the non-payment of reparations and the state of exchange have engendered such mutual suspicion that certain states have been forced to increase their armies in order to maintain peace."

Organization of some kind of financial solidarity among the Allied and Associated Powers after the war would have saved the European situation from the present grave stage, according to the *Temps*, which explains:

"If these powers had pooled in common the debit and credit left them by the war—compensation, debts and loans—guaranteeing among themselves the payment of reparations and helping each other with loans, there would reign to-day in Europe a feeling of security which would long ago have resulted in political stability and economic prosperity."

FRENCH CHAGRIN AT WASHINGTON

AS SEEN FROM PARIS the Washington Conference is disappointing in the main, altho the French regard as a signal diplomatic triumph their participation in the quadruple entente of the Pacific. This they consider excellent and the "one tangible result that France has obtained." So writes the Paris correspondent of the London *Westminster Gazette*, who points out the contrast between British and French diplomacy, and we are told that among publicists and politicians who have returned from Washington "there are heard to be acknowledgments that the situation of France has not been improved." The remarkable demonstrations of friendliness towards France which were exprest in America were cheering and encouraging, "but demonstrations of this kind produce no lasting impression." We read then:



THE USUAL GERMAN JIBE.

Briand: "We must have submarines to study the flora of the English coast, and we need guns to shoot the sparrows from London roofs."

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

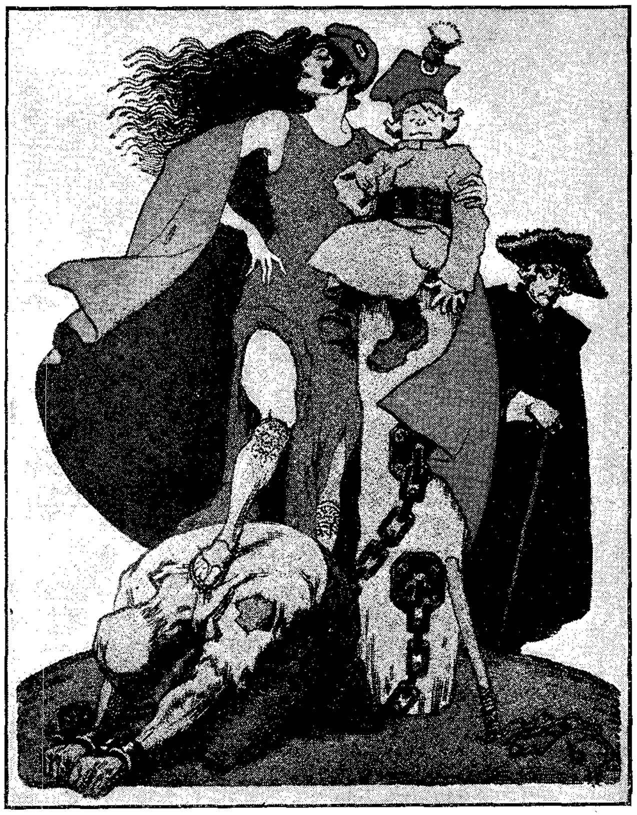
> "The French say that we are far better at the business of propaganda than they are. They envy us our management of the press—the bonhomie of Lord Riddell bandying words with the American journalists, so different from the diplomatic frigidity and official correctness of whoever performs the same function for the French delegates. The British, too, have language on their side, and language carries with it mutual understanding and quick apprehension of the nuances of the American temperament. To French eyes the British seem to have an unfair advantage on American soil."

Nevertheless, while England enjoyed advantages on this point, the writer informs us that he has heard "much of the unconvincing figure that France cut on account of what she considered to be her proper policy." There was much applause we are told, for the French statement of her fears and the "attempted justification" of her policy of vigilance was not openly controverted, nevertheless—

> "There is now little doubt that M. Briand was not well advised to insist so strongly upon the military needs of France. In taking up the thesis of M. André Lefevre he misjudged the American temperament and represented the Continental situation in such colors as to discourage any possible intervention of a cooperative kind on the part of the United States in European reconstruction. It is emphatically bad to lay stress upon the European feuds. M. Briand may or may not be right in his view of the conditions in the Old World, but it is now certain that it was undesirable to present the problem from this angle."

French journals tell us that if France keeps her army ready to-day, it is not for purposes of aggression against Germany, but merely to force Germany to respect the signatures she wrote on the Treaty of Versailles and subsequent agreements. In the Paris *La Revue Hebdomadaire* Deputy Paul Reynaud, who is a member of the Committee of Foreign Affairs, gives further reasons as follows:

> "It is to protect the new young nations whose life is as frail as the life of children. It is to command respect for the prohibition against deposed sovereigns remounting their throne. It is, above all, to see that we receive the reparations that are our due. That is why, in spite of ourselves, we keep part of the youth of France under arms. In Germany there are some reasonable elements which favor a more or less complete execution of the treaty. What is their principle weapon against their opponents? Is it the sworn word? Is it the wish not to break the wings of hope? By no means. They threaten their opponents by saying that the French army will occupy the Ruhr. At this hour our army is the steel instrument that serves for the bringing up of the new Germany from infancy. . . .
>
> "*The Daily Chronicle* tells us that France, which was formerly the leader of political thought in Europe, has become the champion of a former state of things in diplomacy and in politics which the war is supposed to have ended. In truth, we French are realists, if you mean by realism that we wish to keep a clear understanding of the meaning of the realities in order to attain the ideal of justice of which the first condition is the restoration of part of the ravages of the German invasion. Have a care, O Astronomer of *The Daily Chronicle*, lest you fall into the well while you are staring at your star! And pray cease to speak of the continent as if you were looking at it from Sirius."



AS VIENNA PICTURES FRANCE.

"Remember, Marianne, one must not merely appear great—one must be great!"

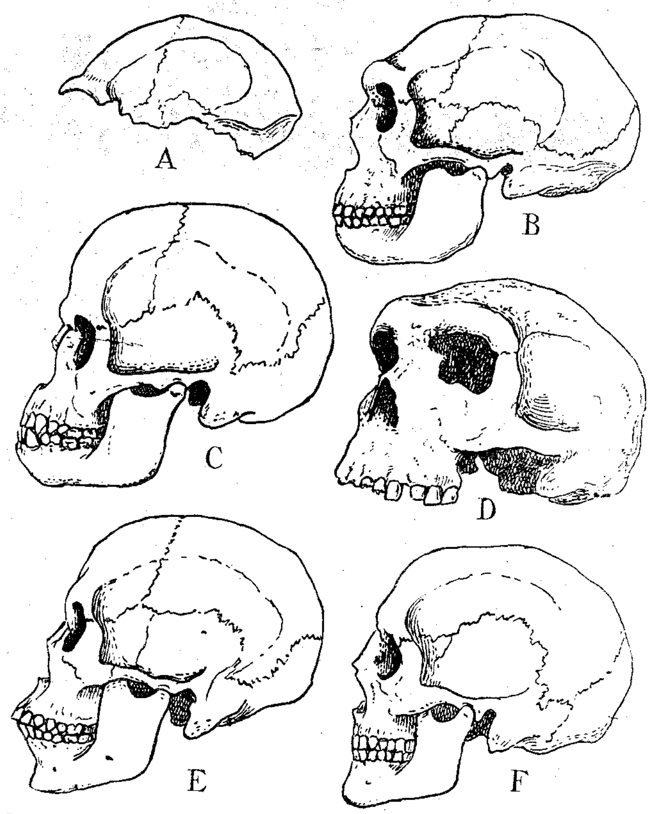
—*Die Muskete* (Vienna).

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

THE MISSING LINK STILL MISSING

AMONG THE EXTINCT SPECIES of men represented by prehistoric remains unearthed during the last century, there is none deserving to be called the "missing link" between man and the apes. At any rate, R. I. Pocock, discussing the latest discovery of such remains in Rhodesia, Africa, writes in *Conquest* (London, January) that in his opinion all of them are distinctly human, altho their characteristics point to a much more brutal and ape-like type of man than any now existing. A real "missing link," he asserts, should be such that it is impossible to class it as either ape or man. Before distinctly stating this conclusion Mr. Pocock explains briefly the state of our knowledge about the extinct species of man. First he mentions some of the more striking differences between the most man-like of the apes and the existing species of man. He says:

> "In an article on man's descent, published in February, 1920, I laid all the stress I could on the importance of man's foot, pointing out that it differs essentially from that of the apes in having the great toe unopposable to the others and bound closely to them so that the foot is as functionally perfect as may be for swift bipedal running in the erect position. This modification of the foot is accompanied by long, strong, straight legs, a back hollowed above the loins and a head poised on a vertical neck. In the apes the head is not poised in that way, the back is not hollowed, the legs are short, weak, and bent at the knees, and the foot, instead of being formed for running, is of the climbing type, the great toe being opposable to the others and freely movable.
>
> "But there are other differences present in the skull and teeth. In existing men the brain-case is capacious and highly arched from the brows backwards, the ridges over the brows are absent or comparatively small; the face is small, the jaws protrude but little or not at all, and the chin projects; the palate is short, wide, curved and hollowed above, the teeth are all in contact, and the canines are short, so that the jaw is capable of moving from side to side, like a cow's, during mastication. In the apes, on the other hand, the brain-case is comparatively small and but little arched from the brows backwards, the brow-ridges are massive, the jaws are large and projecting, and the chin recedes; the palate is long, narrow, straight-sided and flatter above; the canine teeth are long, and the jaws are incapable of moving sideways, mastication being effected by upward movement of the lower jaw. There is, however, one point connected with those differences which I wish to impress upon you. Existing races differ from each other considerably in the size and shape of the brain-case, the development of the brow-ridges, the projection of the jaws, the size of the teeth, and the shape of the palate; but, so far as I am aware, they do not differ appreciably, if at all, in the structure of the spine, of the legs and of the feet, the parts subservient to exclusively bipedal progression in the upright attitude.
>
> "Now the so-called 'missing link' should be an animal so partaking of the characters of the ape and man, so intermediate between the two, that he could not be definitely assigned to either. Let us now see if that claim can be made for any of the extinct forms of man hitherto recorded.
>
> "A great many fossil men have been discovered who do not differ in any essential respects from men of the present day. These show that our species is of great antiquity; and there is evidence that he inhabited Europe in mid-Pleistocene times, and overlapped both in time and distribution, and no doubt exterminated another species called Neanderthal Man from the locality where his first remains were discovered in 1857. Since that year other skeletons have been unearthed in Gibraltar, Croatia, and elsewhere, and we have a tolerably good idea what these men were like. Professor Huxley, in 1890, wrote of them: 'They were short of stature, but powerfully built, with strong, curiously curved thigh-bones, the lower ends of which are so fashioned that they must have walked with a bend at the knees. Their long, depress skulls had very strong brow-ridges; their lower jaws, of brutal depth and solidity, sloped away from the teeth downwards and backwards.' To this we may add that there is very little doubt that this man walked with a much more shambling, slouching gait than we do. Nevertheless, his brain was far larger than that of any ape.
>
> "Our knowledge of other extinct forms of the human family is much less complete. One which was, and is still, the subject of much controversy is the famous Piltdown man, whose remains were discovered in Sussex just before the recent war. Anthropologists admit the skull to be genuinely human and of a much higher type than that of Neanderthal man on account of the more rounded top of the head. Nevertheless, this man was geologically older than Neanderthal man. The lower jaw is not like a man's but a chimpanzee's, and some of the ablest American osteologists claim it to have belonged to a chimpanzee, and therefore deny its connection with the brain-case. English anthropologists, on the other hand, believe the jaw and the brain-case to have come from the same individual. There the matter must rest until further discoveries settle the question under dispute.
>
> "Difficulties of a somewhat similar nature beset the determination of a third species, known as *Pithecanthropus* (the ape-man), which was found in Java in 1894. The brain was inferior in size to that of any known man, living or extinct, but



From "Conquest," London

HOW HUMAN SKULLS VARY.

A. Skull-cap of the Javan ape-man. The attempts that have been made to reconstruct the face of the species are futile and misleading. B. Skull of Neanderthal man. C. Skull of Piltdown man, according to Sir Arthur Keith's restoration, assuming that the lower jaw belongs to the upper part of the skull. According to Dr. Smith Woodward's restoration, the jaws are more prominent, the forehead more sloping, and the crown lower. D. Skull of Rhodesian man, copied from a photograph published in the *Daily Mail*, and taken before the skull was cleaned. E. Skull of a negro, and F. Skull of a Kalmuck Tartar, representing existing species of a man (after Huxley). Note the prominent chin in both.

surpassed that of any ape. Near this skull-top were discovered a few teeth and a thigh-bone, the latter resembling so closely the thigh of modern man as to leave no reasonable doubt that if the skull-top and thigh-bone were owned by the same individual, this Javan species walked erect as we do; and since that is usually assumed to be the case we see that the human type of leg was perfected before the skull in human evolution.

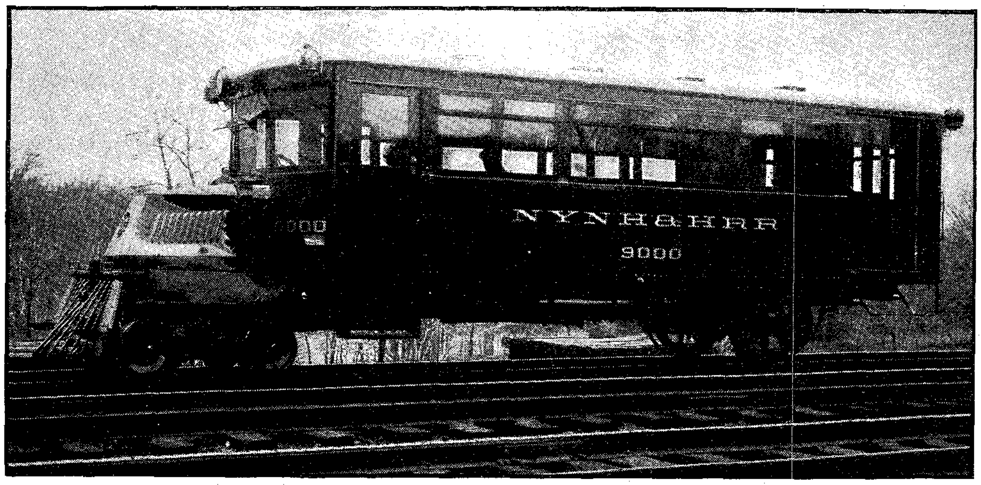
"From another source we now know this to have been so; and that source is the fragmentary skeleton of Rhodesian man recently discovered buried in a cave at Broken Hill, in Rhodesia. In this man the leg bones were typically human, but the top of the skull is very little vaulted and shows scarcely a trace of forehead, a defect partly due to the immense development of the brow-ridges. The face is very broad across the eyes, and very high from the edge of the orbit down to the lower margin of the jaw bone, which is massive and prominent. Nevertheless, the palate and teeth and other cranial features are human in type.

"An answer can now be given to your question: 'Have researches into the past history of man revealed the existence of a species combining to such an extent the characters of apes and men as to deserve the title "Missing Link"?' The answer is emphatically 'No.' Admittedly, every one of the species above enumerated shows in a varying degree ape-like characters more or less lost in existing man; but so far as the material available warrants an opinion, they all belong unmistakably to the human family. Even the so-called ape-man of Java, which has the most ape-like skull-top of all, must be classified as a man on account of the structure of his legs. The same would apply, in my opinion, to the Rhodesian man, even if his skull and teeth were much more ape-like than they are.

"Altho it is probable that none of the extinct men above mentioned stands in the direct line of our descent, being our 'cousins' rather than our ancestors, it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that the progenitor of existing man must have been a hideous, brutal-looking being judged by our standard of beauty. You can visualize him without my help. You may see traces of him cropping up as reversions in all sorts of people, and perhaps it may interest you to know what are 'high and 'low' characters in the people you meet and amuse you to detect them in your friends. You may, generally speaking, regard as 'low' characters: a retreating forehead with thickened brow; eyes small and deeply sunk; nose with low bridge, thickened at the end and expanded round the nostrils; cheek-bones high; jaws massive and projecting; chin receding; lower incisor teeth meeting the upper edge to edge; ear with a flattened upper rim and well-defined 'Darwin's lobe.' On the other hand, a high forehead without brow thickening; large and moderately insunk eyes; a nose with a high bridge and not thickened at the end or expanded round the nostrils; low cheek bones; small vertical jaws; a prominent chin; lower incisor teeth closing behind the upper; ear with a well-curled rim and indistinct 'Darwin's lobe'—these may be taken as 'high' characters indicating suppression of ancestral traits in our physiognomy. If you look at the Greek statues you will see that, without the stimulus of a knowledge of anthropology, the Greek conception of human beauty led to the chiseling of features of a 'high' type, as different as can be from those of primitive man."

GASOLINE MOTORS ON RAILWAYS

THE ADOPTION OF AUTOMOBILE CARS with gasoline motors, to take the place of the expensive two-car trains now commonly operated on short branch roads, has already been noticed in these columns, and we learn from *The Railway Review* (Chicago), that the plan is gaining in popularity. In an article entitled "Auto Engineering Solving Local Passenger Problems" a contributor to this magazine tells us that cars of this description are now in operation on eight different railroads. Light local passenger service, he says, is the most expensive luxury, *in proportion to the returns*, that the railways can offer the public. It results usually in a very meager return while the operation is often costly. This is particularly true where a steam locomotive is used to haul a couple of passenger coaches. The fuel consumption seldom is less than 40 pounds of coal per car mile while a full passenger and engine crew must be employed. Locomotives in this service are old and decrepit so that the cost of maintenance runs high. He continues:



GASOLINE RAILWAY CAR ON THE NEW HAVEN ROAD.

"What is believed to be the most practical means for reducing the cost and improving the quality of light local passenger service lies in the operation of self-propelled cars that embody the same elements of simplicity in construction, reliability in performance, flexibility in operation, light weight and low first cost as found in the present day automobile truck.

"Rail cars seating 31 passengers and operating at speeds up to 30 miles per hour are now in operation.

"This rail car weighs about 11,000 pounds and costs approximately $8,500 of which $3,000 is for the body.

"The Gilmore and Pittsburgh R. R. is the most recent road to place one of these cars in service. This car has space for the accommodation of baggage, and seats seventeen passengers. This road operates through a mining country, is largely patronized by miners and has suffered in its passenger business because of automobile competition. It is anticipated that the operation of this new equipment will enable the railroad to provide more frequent and attractive service.

"Grades are very severe, the steepest being 6 per cent. On the first trip over this road the car successfully negotiated these grades and ascended a 3 per cent. grade in high speed with the exception of a short distance which was taken on third speed. Following this trip the car was run from Armstead to Leadmore immediately after a snowstorm. When the car reached the vicinity of Wyno, the snow was found to be two feet deep. For the most part the car plowed through the snow, but on two occasions the snow filled up in front of the front truck. During bad storms it is impossible to operate steam trains over this part of the road for a week or ten days at a time.

"The Narragansett Pier R. R. affords another instance where the operation of a gasoline rail car has proved an effective means stimulating passenger traffic and curtailing operating costs. The Narragansett Pier R. R. is eight miles long and is not only paralleled by automobile roads, but until recently by an electric line which was abandoned in November, 1920. It is stated that the steam road incurred a deficit of $16,000 from operation in 1920.

"The rail car was placed in service on this road on July 9th and has since been operated without any interruption whatever on a frequent schedule.

"Mechanical as well as operating officials on many railroads have been studying the possibilities of this equipment in respect to their own local problems with the result that the International Motor Company has more recently constructed a larger car of the same type, which corresponds in motive power to the 5-ton Mack automobile truck."

HENRY FORD AS A RAILROADER

HENRY FORD IS RIGHT—AND WRONG. So says Walker D. Hines, former Director-General of Railroads, in an article contributed to *The Nation's Business* (Washington). Our quotations are from an abstract made for *The Railway Age* (New York). Mr. Hines thinks that the rightness of Mr. Ford appears in many of the improvements and changes that he has made on his railroad, the Detroit, Toledo and Ironton, which changes ought to be, and doubtless will be, adopted on other roads. His wrongness stands out, Mr. Hines charges, in his inability to see that much of the favorable showing which his road is undoubtedly making, depends on the fact that he has been able to use it as an adjunct to his own huge industrial plant. Mr. Ford's attitude on railroad problems, Mr. Hines goes on to say, appeals strongly to the American people. His face is turned towards the future, and he proposes reforms in the public interest. But the charm of his genius makes it all the more important to weigh his criticisms and proposals. Mr. Hines continues:

"At present we have the results of only six months of Mr. Ford's management of the D. T. & I. The one thing about which we can be certain is that his small railroad has become an adjunct to his big motor plants, and that this has completely changed the railroad's earning capacity, and has put it in a class entirely apart from railroads in general in this country.

"A favorable earning capacity for a railroad depends, of course, on its costs, but even before that it depends on an adequate volume of business that pays a satisfactory revenue and admits of being handled under favorable operating conditions. In addition to a large inbound movement, his plants give the D. T. & I. probably more than 5,000 cars of high-class outbound traffic per month—a traffic that earns an unusually good revenue and that has the rare advantage of being received, handled and delivered, in solid train-load lots, so as to minimize the heavy costs of terminal handling.

"Mr. Ford denies that this change is important, because he says the railroad had an even greater tonnage in the past. But he strangely overlooks the fact that the tonnage in the past earned a much smaller rate and could not be handled from origin to destination in solid trainload lots.

"In the past the traffic has appeared to be peculiarly lacking in all good points, but overnight it finds itself blest with a large additional traffic of extraordinary desirability which more than offsets the diminution in tonnage during the present long serious slump in business.

"By purchasing this railroad Mr. Ford has done what was the equivalent of bringing practically every competing railroad system in the country to the door of his factory, and that is an advantage which no competing manufacturing plant enjoys.

"There are probably other advantages for his railroad growing out of his position as a shipper. For example, it would be strange if Mr. Ford could not force his connections to take his desirable traffic at such hours in the day or night as to save his railroad the succeeding day's rental of $1 per day per car.

"The fact that under such circumstances the railroad has turned long-standing adversity into a certain measure of prosperity is the most natural thing in the world, and in itself proves nothing whatever for the Ford railroad policies.

"Mr. Ford states that he has speeded up the movement of traffic on his railroad and that other railroads should do likewise. This brings into interesting relief the fundamental difference between the railroads in general and the D. T. & I. in its new rôle of Ford plant facility.

"The great element in the slow movement of freight traffic is the time consumed in the terminals. It is highly important to reduce terminal work and to cut out delay in the terminals. Any new thoughts which Mr. Ford can originate and justify will be gladly seized upon by the railroad fraternity, in my opinion. But apparently the principal way in which he copes with the terminal problem is to put the terminal burdens on his connections by requiring them to take the traffic off his tracks within twenty minutes. What happens after that is not his problem, but theirs. They are no doubt willing to do this as a special service in his particular case in order to get his traffic, but it does not follow that they can do the same thing in all cases.

"Mr. Ford also says that he has been able to speed up the delivery of the traffic from his factories by from seven to fourteen days. He says this enables him to reduce his working capital by about $30,000,000.

"It is clear he does not mean that he has reduced the time of movement over his own railroad by from seven to fourteen days. What he must mean is that he demands of his connections as the price of giving them his traffic that they speed up the delivery to final destination. Here again his connections may be willing to do this in order to get his traffic, but it does not follow that they can do the same thing for all of Mr. Ford's competitors, or for the general public, and the question again arises whether the railroads may not at times be forced to delay other traffic in order to give Mr. Ford the special fast movement which he demands and which his special position enables him to obtain. It is clear that Mr. Ford's railroad does not supply the ideal field for experiment as to fast train movement, because the haul on his railroad is too short and his traffic is too special in character to present the problems which exist on the railroads generally.

"However, despite the unique situation of the D. T. & I. it is to be confidently expected that Mr. Ford will make numerous improvements in operation which can be followed to advantage on the railroads generally. The promotion of contentment, and consequently of increased efficiency on the part of the employees, the elimination of unnecessary employees (including lawyers), the resort to more direct action and the cutting out of lost motion in the settlement of claims, the getting rid of obsolete or needless reports and statistics, the development of the standing and authority of the local station agents, are all things which are pre-eminently desirable, and it is to be earnestly hoped that Mr. Ford can throw new light on how to accomplish them.

"The country will certainly be the gainer if Mr. Ford can design lighter locomotives which will do the same work as the existing heavy locomotives, and if he can design lighter freight cars which will do the same work as the existing freight cars, and which will be strong enough to be hauled and switched (as they would have to be) in the same trains and cuts of cars with the existing heavy equipment throughout the country, on all sorts of grades and curves and under all sorts of conditions.

"It is not clear what Mr. Ford means by eliminating the unproductive stockholder. I can not imagine he means that existing stock should be confiscated. If he means that for the future stock should not be issued except for appropriate value which has been or is to be put into the property, that seems to be assured by the Transportation Act.

"In conclusion I wish to express my personal opinion that it is contrary to the public interest for a large shipper like Mr. Ford to own and operate a railroad by means of which he has a powerful leverage for obtaining special consideration from the common carriers of the country. But as long as this is permitted by law, we can at least congratulate ourselves that the present combination is in the hands of a genius who is willing to turn his railroad into a laboratory for the making of the experiments, and I shall be surprized if some of the experiments do not turn out to be valuable from the standpoint of railroad companies in general."

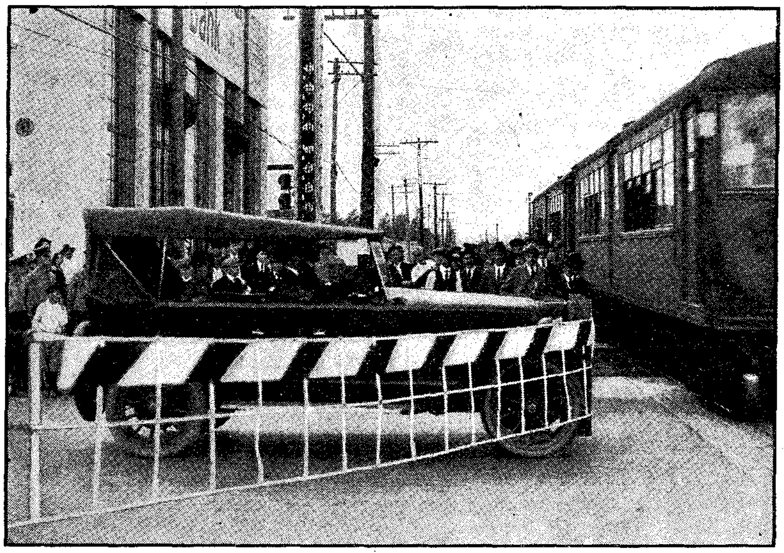
AUTOMOBILES IN JAPAN—The motor-car business has not been a success in Japan, we are told by James F. Abbott, U. S. commercial attaché in that country, writing in *The American Machinist* (New York). He says:

"The Japanese have manufactured motor cars, and for a time they hoped to become independent of foreign manufacturers. It was soon discovered, however, that the cost of fabricating a complete car exceeded the cost of importing an American car, owing to the lack of facilities for working on a large scale, the relative inefficiency of the Japanese workmen, and the necessity for importing practically all the materials. The Department of War has been anxious to have an adequate number of cars or chassis which might be converted to military purposes. On this account they put through a subsidy bill, designed to induce the Japanese to import and own cars. The Tokyo Bus Service has been developed and expanded; it is, however, hard to see how the proposition could be made successful except with some sort of official support. It is also understood that official support has been given the Tokyo Gas and Electric Co. to enable it to import truck chassis and manufactured buses. While Japanese-made machines practically do not exist, it is customary to import chassis and to fabricate closed bodies for them in Japan; several companies, especially in Tokyo, do a good business in this line. This is accounted for by the climate, which makes closed cars almost a necessity, and by the burden of freight charges, which makes the cost of importing bodies such that the Japanese can usually compete successfully in this line. The use of motor cars in Japan is generally limited to the large cities, owing to very poor roads, and the use of heavy trucks is hampered further by the frail nature of bridges. While most of the motor cars in Japan are found in the city of Tokyo, the market there has suffered severely within the present year from a local license tax assessed by the municipal administration, rendering the cost of the automobile in many cases prohibitive."

A NON-PASSABLE GATE

A SPEEDING AUTOMOBILE, run by a reckless or intoxicated driver may run full tilt into the latest model of crossing-gate just installed in Chicago. The gate will yield gradually and will halt the motor car just short of the track, without injury to it or its inmates. Says *The Electric Railway Journal* (New York):

"This new type of gate is built with the idea that even tho a careless driver may run into a lowered gate, an occurrence which often happens, the gate will not be broken, but will function as a mechanical means of stopping the car as well as a warning to the driver.



Courtesy of the "Electric Railway Journal," New York.

WHERE THE AUTOMOBILE WAS STOPT

After being driven into the barrier at eighteen miles an hour.

"The gate consists of a barrier formed by three ½-in. steel cables attached to a mechanism in a fabricated steel column erected at either side of the road. The entire barrier is lifted vertically in a horizontal position by means of a motor-driven chain mechanism in each column. A plain sheet-metal strip on which alternate black and white bars are painted is attached to the top cable and serves as the usual warning when the barrier is lowered. To lower the barrier, the operator simply throws an electric switch which brings it down into the stop position. Attached to the chain mechanism in each column is a heavy counterweight which raises and lowers with the barrier; that is, the weight is down when the barrier is down.

"If an automobile fails to stop and strikes the barrier the first pressure effected is taken up by the raising of these heavy weights. A braking mechanism is connected with the weights so that the higher they are raised the more braking pressure is exerted. When the weights get up to a certain predetermined height, which is governed by the distance between the normal position of the barrier and the track, the weights strike against heavy coil springs which exert the last braking pressure on the motion of the automobile. When these springs are compressed, the automobile must have come to a dead stop just before reaching the track. The cables are claimed to be strong enough to stop any automobile or truck striking the gate at any speed.

"The installation on the Chicago Elevated Lines is the first to be made. It is probable that several more of these gates will be installed, and the further installations will be equipped with five cables instead of three to give added height to the barrier. While crossing protection of this kind is naturally very expensive, B. J. Fallon, general manager of the elevated lines in Chicago, looks upon it as affording a high degree of protection for which the expense is justified at important crossings, draw-bridge approaches, etc."

GOING AND DOING: SOME CHINESE WISDOM

MISDIRECTED EFFORT is worse than laziness. The people who are always going somewhere, without anything worth while to do when they get there, are criticized editorially by *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York) in an article headed "Crumbs of Comfort from the East." The Chinese, we are told, know better. They are more advanced than we are, the editor thinks, "in the art of finding out what they want and then proceeding to enjoy it." He emphasizes this view with the following story:

"An American man of affairs was lately talking to a Chinese gentleman of the old school. The latter was robed in beautiful silk; he was a thoughtful person, but unconvinced that whatever comes out of the West is good for the East. The American was describing the Twentieth Century Limited, and explaining how in 20 hours he had frequently traveled from New York to Chicago, a distance of nearly a thousand miles.

"And when you arrived at Chicago, what did you do?' asked the gentleman of the East. The American could not remember.

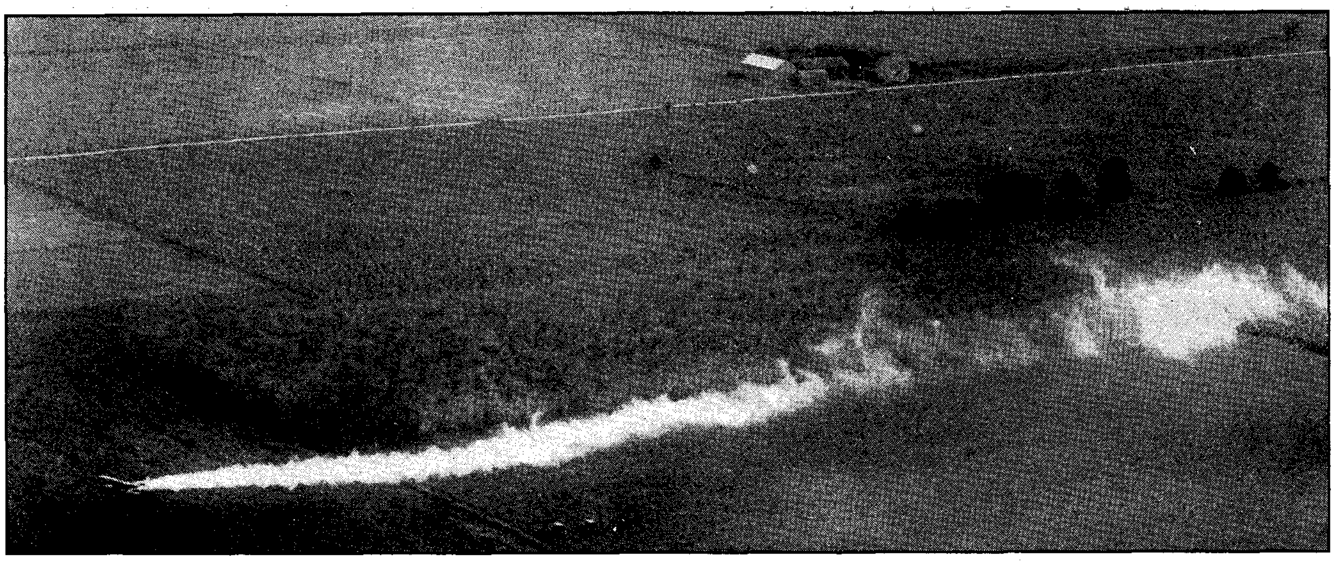
"Here is a point in philosophy that it may do us no harm to consider. The detached Oriental does not want to go from New York to Chicago except for a purpose, and if possible he would prefer to send some one else on the journey than to make it himself. This is with no reflection on Chicago or the railway company and its facilities. If he were comfortably settled in Chicago, he would have the same objection to rushing to New York. He is rather more advanced than we are in the art of finding out what he wants and then in proceeding to enjoy it. Another of his merits is that he is less disposed than we are to run away from himself. Very often when we say, 'I've got no time to bother about' this or that or t'other thing we are seeking another occupation to avoid responsibilities and decisions that we are afraid to meet. What we Americans need to have drilled into us by some kindly mentor is to keep our eyes a little more firmly fixt on the goal, and to make less fuss about the incidents of our travel thither."

H. G. Wells refers somewhere, the writer reminds us, to a class of people he calls the "Godsakers"; meaning those who are constantly exclaiming, "For God's sake let's do something!"—without knowing what to do." He goes on:

"We know very well how futile misdirected efforts are in chemical experiment. This is the very basis of research. But it holds true in nearly every walk of life. The nerve-racking haste to do indefinite things is what makes many of us old before our time, and spoils us for our old age as well.

"The Chinese gentleman might give us profitable instruction in other respects. Politics are indeed in a bad way over there, but then the Chinese people do not lean on politics as we do to manage everything they can't manage themselves. We want to be let alone in our own business, but a considerable number of us seem to want the government to step in and regulate the other fellow to our profit. The Chinese is singularly free from such aspirations, for good and sufficient reasons.

"Again, he is very loath to go to law. If he has differences with his neighbor, they take their quarrel to two or three of the old men of the community, who decide the matter for them with at least as great a measure of wisdom as a judge can do with several scrapping lawyers to handle. This provides an economical use for their old men, who are not cast aside as 'back numbers' in the process. The Chinese are an ancient people with vast experience, and some of the things they know and which we neglect have the merit of truth."



Keystone View Co.

NO MITIGATION OF FRIGHTFULNESS IN OUR WAR ON THE INSECTS.

For the first time in the history of aviation, an orchard of fruit-trees has been sprayed by airplane. Lieut. John A. MacReady, holder of the world's airplane altitude record, cooperating with the State Department of Agriculture of Ohio, flew from McCook Field, Dayton, to a farm south of the city where an orchard was overrun by insects. A container on the side of the ship contained powdered arsenate of lead. Getting on the windward side of the grove he released the powder with the result shown in the picture. Agriculture experts standing among the trees were driven out by the dust. The insects were all killed. Agriculturists anticipate an extensive use of this system in spraying large orchards. Lieutenant MacReady was in the air only fifty-one seconds.

OUR WAR WITH THE INSECTS

THE NEXT WAR will not be between humans. It will be waged by humanity with the insect world; in fact, it is already on, we are told by Dr. L. O. Howard, President of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, in his official address at its recent Toronto meeting, printed in *Science* (New York). The insects, Dr. Howard reminds us, are as supreme in their class—the articulates—as a man is in his—the vertebrates. In them the evolution of instinct has reached its highest point, just as the development of reason has in man. Each has its advantages, and up to date it can not be said that reason has decisively won in the struggle for existence. It is conceivable that under circumstances favorable for them, our enemies the insects might succeed in killing us all off and possessing the earth for themselves. Says Dr. Howard, in the course of his interesting and informing address:

"The articulates have in the course of the ages been modified and perfected in their structure and in their biology until their many appendages have become perfect tools adapted in the most complete way to the needs of the species; until their power of existing and of multiplying enormously under the most extraordinary variety of conditions, of subsisting successfully upon an extraordinary variety of food, has become so perfected and their instincts have become so developed that the culminating type, the insects, has become the most powerful rival of the culminating vertebrate type, man.

"Now, this is not recognized to the full by people in general—it is not realized by the biologists themselves. We appreciate the fact that agriculture suffers enormously, since insects need our farm products and compel us to share with them. We are just beginning to appreciate that directly and indirectly insects cause a tremendous loss of human life through the diseases that they carry. But apart from these two generalizations we do not realize that insects are working against us in a host of ways, sometimes obviously, more often in unseen ways, and that an enormous fight is on our hands. This statement is not overdrawn.

"It is difficult to understand the long-time comparative indifference of the human species to the insect danger. But even during the active lifetime of the speaker there has come a change. Good men, men of sound laboratory training, have found themselves able in increasing numbers, through college and government support, to devote themselves to the study of insect life with the main end in view to control those forms inimical to humanity, and to-day the man in the street realizes neither the number of trained men and institutions engaged in this work nor the breadth and importance of their results, not only in the practical affairs of life but in the broad field of biological research. The governments of the different countries are supporting this work in a manner that would have been considered incredible even five and twenty years ago.

"The war against insects has in fact become a world-wide movement which is rapidly making an impression in many ways. Take the United States, for example. Every State has its corps of expert workers and investigators. The Federal Government employs a force of four hundred trained men, and equips and supports more than eighty field laboratories scattered over the whole country.

"All this means that we are beginning to realize that insects are our most important rivals in nature and that we are beginning to develop our defense.

"While it is true that we are *beginning* this development, it is equally true that we are only at the start. Looking at it in a broad way, we must go deeply into insect physiology and minute anatomy; we must study and secure a most perfect knowledge of all of the infinite varieties of individual development; we must study all of the aspects of insect behavior and their responses to all sorts of stimuli; we must study the tremendous complex of natural control, involving as it does a consideration of meteorology, climatology, botany, plant physiology, and all the operations of animal and vegetable parasitism. We must go down to great big fundamentals.

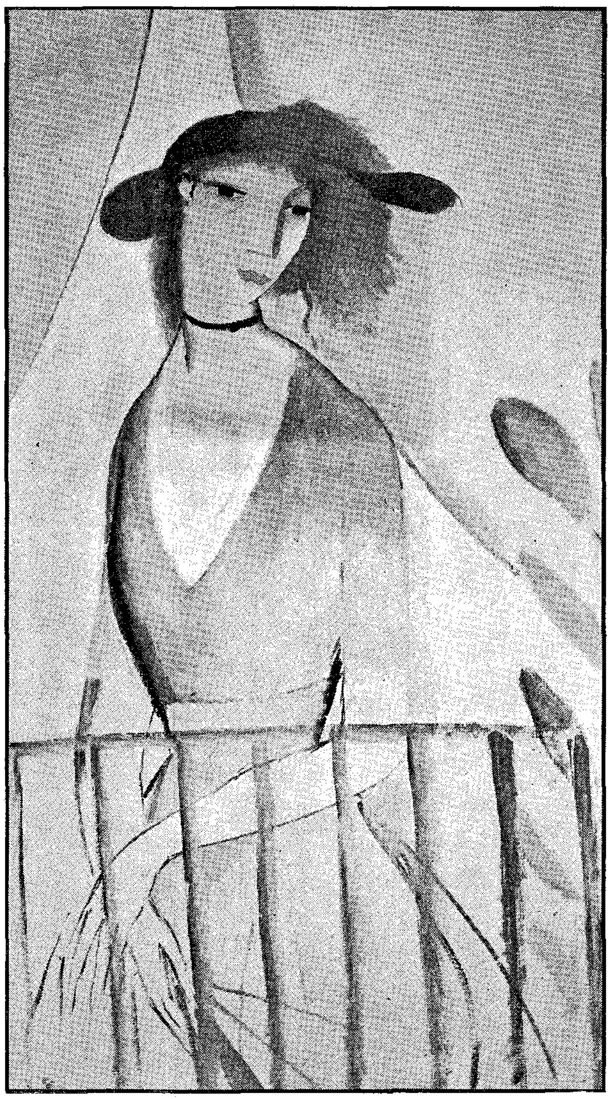
"All this will involve the labors of an army of patient investigators and will occupy very many years—possibly all time to come. But the problem in many of its manifestations is a pressing and immediate one. That is why we are using a chemical means of warfare, by spraying our crops with chemical compounds and fumigating our citrus orchards and mills and warehouses with other chemical compounds, and are developing mechanical means both for utilizing these chemical means and for independent action. There is much room for investigation here. We have only a few simple and effective insecticides. No really synthetic organic substances have come into use. Here is a great field for future work. Some of the after happenings of the war have been the use of the army flame-throwers against the swarms of locusts in the south of France, the experimental use against insects of certain of the war gases, and the use of the airplane in reconnoissance in the course of the pink bollworm work along the Rio Grande, in the location of beetle-damaged timber in the forests of the Northwest, and even in the insecticidal dusting of dense tree growth in Ohio. The chemists and the entomologists, working cooperatively, have many valuable discoveries yet to make, and they will surely come."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

RADICAL AFTER-WAR FRENCH ART

THE BELATED TERRORS that arose in some bosoms over an exhibition of modern French art at the Metropolitan Museum and resulted in a printed, tho anonymous, protest, seem to have served the cause of conservatism in no way. One of the most vigorous signs of disapproval for the protest was staged at the Worcester (Mass.) Art Museum where another show of French moderns was presented, accompanying which the Director used these words in justification: "Whatever the final decision may be, the potentiality of any art movement should be recognized when it is struggling for recognition. And yet it is to the conventional, not to the 'ultra-modern,' that museums and academic bodies have given their whole-hearted support, resulting in a long history of misdirecting the public." Worcester far outdid the Metropolitan in its show. The former was satisfied with French impressionists and post-impressionists; Worcester went in for Italian futurists, German expressionists, French dadaists, and American followers of all these besides. It is as much a surprize to see these things in a responsible Museum as to find them in a modern department store, and the latter sensation awaited others besides Mr. Henry Tyrrell, writing thus for the New York *World:*



Courtesy of Belmaison, Wanamaker's.

YOUNG GIRL AT THE BALCONY.

Done by Marie Laurencin, one of the ultra-modern Parisians, but "an unspoiled artist of exquisite sensibility."

"The radical expressionists of the now regularly established Salon d'Automne of Paris, whose doings latterly fill the newspaper cable pages and foreign correspondence generally with vivid splotches of color, have invaded New York with a demonstration in force that shows they were in nowise subdued by the World War, as predicted. They are at the Belmaison gallery, Wanamaker's, under the energetic marshalship of Louis Bouche.

"To be sure, Wanamaker's is not an exclusive art museum. It is, in fact, a dry-goods shop, a department store. But is it not a matter of extraordinary significance that a department store should have the initiative and the courage to present publicly before its great clientèle the most advanced cosmopolitan art show that New York has seen since the historic event at the 69th Regiment Armory, some eight or nine years back? Certain artists who figured in that armory show as 'wild men' and shocking examples are now recognized as pioneers and teachers, whose influence is apparent in the most academic assemblages.

"For instance, Matisse, master of the abstract line and geometric color; Gino Severini, the Italian futurist who invented a new idiom for picturing speed, light and moving masses; Jean Metzinger, who by a synthetic method which he calls 'simultanism' comes surprizingly near to demonstrating that it is possible to paint a portrait of a pretty girl in which you can see at one glance both front face and profile, eyes raised brightly and demurely downcast, and how hat and hair look both fore and aft—just the ensemble you would get in the one moment's actual meeting that left an ineffaceable impression on your memory; Vlaminck, who found a way to visualize that throbbing, emotional intensity we all feel in modern landscape study; Pablo Picasso and Andre Derain, who painted 'decors' for the Paris Ballet Russe productions, and helped to create a new world of stage setting demanded by the exotic music of Stravinsky, Rimsky-Korsakov and Korngold.

"Then there are the younger artists of the new generation, and the older ones of up-to-date idiosyncrasies, with whom we in America are only just becoming acquainted, in a desultory way, through occasional examples shown tentatively in advanced exhibitions during the past few years. The still-life and other abstractions of Georges Braque, Raoul Duffy, Juan Gris and Andre L'hote, all of whom are in the Wanamaker show, belong in this category. Then there is Marie Laurencin, an unspoiled artist of exquisite sensibility, whose water-color sketches have the freshness of flowers and the artless naïveté of a child of eight. This is because Mlle. Laurencin, tho a grown-up and presumably sophisticated person, has contrived to keep that adorable childish 'innocence of vision' unspoiled by deadly technical rules of drawing that are only safeguards for dull students who have no vision or talent of their own."

There is a natural swing from radicalism back into the abstract, says Mr. Ernest Peixotto, whose remarks before the National Association of Women Painters and Sculptors are quoted by the New York *Times.* "They may know what they are trying to say, but it does not mean anything to any one else." Rather—

"It is like a baby who says 'Gar! Gar! Gar!' and the baby knows what it wants to say, but no one else understands."

Mr. Peixotto, who is obviously out of sympathy with these new-fangled art ideals, says some of the younger men are beginning to see the folly of this extreme work, and that he believes the artists will go back to clean, sane traditions.

STABILIZING ANGLO-AMERICAN SPEECH

"CIVILIZATION IN AMERICA" is attacked from thirty different angles in a new book so entitled. But in all thirty no complaint is made against the language in which we express ourselves, tho many of the contributing writers give evidence that this should be a matter of concern also. Help is forthcoming, however, for rumor reaches us from London that an international effort will be made to look after our spoken language. Americans are credited by Dean Inge in the *Evening Standard* (London) with being "about to propose the appointment of a representative joint commission of the English-speaking peoples in order to standardize the English language." He urges that such a scheme be warmly taken up in his country. Not much has been said of such a project on this side, tho we are frequently reminded by our writers of the deviations of our own speech from the British norm, and the justification the case presents for renouncing the old name altogether in favor of the "American language." Friends of this new declaration of independence may perhaps prefer that we continue to grow as we have under the influence of our alien infusions and allow the divergences from the "mother tongue" to go unchecked. But Dean Inge contends that "some undesirable innovations in both countries might be ruled out; and in cases where different usages were pronounced to be both admissible, the divergences would be noted in a way which would prevent misunderstandings." Because—

Courtesy of Belmaison-Wanamaker's.

PORTRAIT OF MADAME ANDRÉ.

Another work by Marie Laurencin "unspoiled by deadly technical rules of drawing."

"Such misunderstandings are not infrequent. It is a small thing that the Americans use 'spool' for 'reel,' 'suspenders' for 'braces,' 'elevator' for 'lift'; these things are easily learned by the traveler. But other variations in the meaning of words are occasionally awkward. I give a few examples:

	In England	*In America*
Nasty	Unpleasant.	Disgusting.
Homely	Unsophisticated.	Ugly.
Billion	A million millions.	A thousand millions.
Hypothecate	To pawn.	To frame an hypothesis.

"Several other examples might be found.

"Secondly, the commission might arrest the degradation of the language which is in constant progress, now that everybody writes and very few take any thought of style. The French have their famous Academy, to belong to which is the ambition of every man of letters. A man who writes slipshod French, or uses words which have not been accepted into the literary language, has no chance of being elected an Academician. Consequently, the art of composition is taken much more seriously in France than it is with us. We have a British Academy, but it is more concerned with the matter than with the manner of writing.

"The commission would, I suppose, consider and report upon the pronunciation of English as well as correctness of diction in writing. Pronunciation in English is very vague, and our unique method of spelling is the despair of foreigners who wish to learn from books how to speak our language. The Poet Laureate has counted no less than twenty-one different spellings of the sound *i*. How is the unlucky foreigner to guess the pronunciation *indict*, *sign*, *buy*, *aisle*, *choir?* There are seven or eight ways of pronouncing *ough*. This is an argument for some sort of phonetic spelling which would stereotype the existing pronunciation and remove stumbling-blocks from the path of the intelligent foreigner."

Dean Inge wanders about among the variants of popular speech wondering what "proper" pronunciation really is. He says:

"I have never heard English spoken more purely than at Boston, Massachusetts; after my visit to America I was ashamed to think that I had sometimes made *figure* rhyme with *nigger*. But I should be sorry to see the New York dialect made authoritative. I should regret the disappearance of Lowland Scots, but I can not pretend to admire the speech of Aberdonians.

"The Yorkshire and Devonshire dialects are too good to lose, but the State schools will probably destroy them. Besides this, the pronunciation of some words is changing even now. I used to be taught that only Cockneys sounded the *h* in *humor;* now the omission of the aspirate in this word is becoming an aristocratic peculiarity, like the now obsolete *yaller*, *brasslet*, *goold*, *cowcumber*, and *Hargot*. *Di'mond* is, I think, disappearing from West End drawing-rooms, and our daughters will probably call themselves *gurls*, a pronunciation which is still considered 'middle class.'

"A standardized pronunciation would certainly rule out certain degradations of vowel sounds, which are very common. All unaccented syllables tend to coalesce in an *-er* sound. A clerical precision in speech might preach a sermon from the text: 'Do not *err*, my beloved brethren.' It is said that some school children spell *to* as *ter*, which is the way they pronounce it. Even grown-up people sometimes make the same mistake. . . .

"I have heard *chune*, for *tune*, and even *taown*, from young women who ought to know better. Mispronunciation is curiously infectious: if children are sent for a few months to a rustic day school, they will pick up a rich provincial dialect.

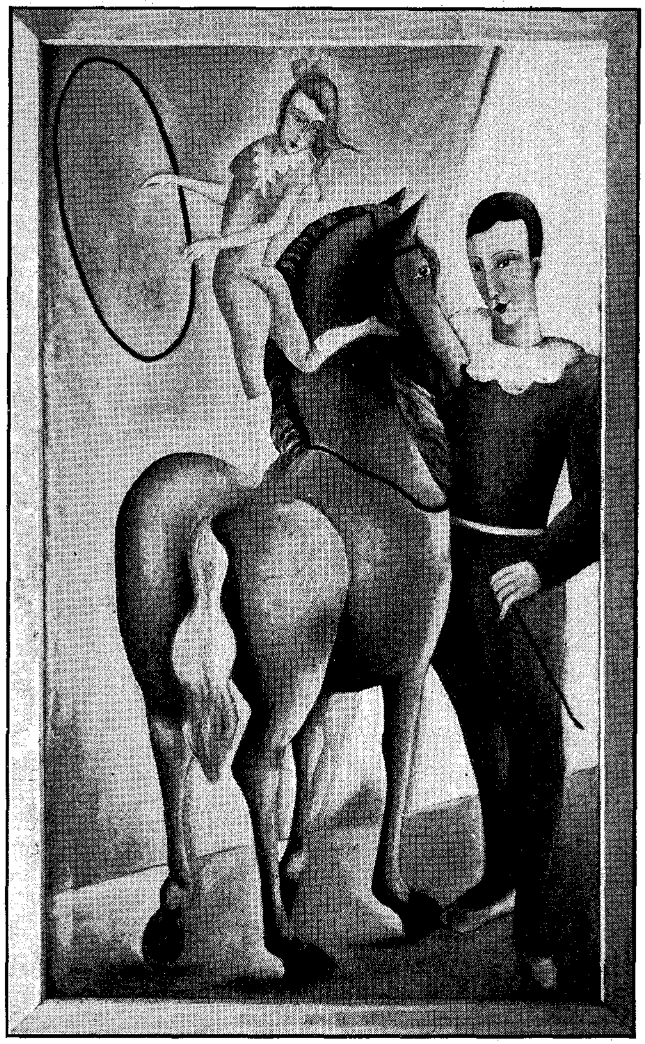
"In some ways, however, I think we now pronounce more carefully. In the eighteenth century the capital of England was called Lunnon; and Mr. Gladstone to the end called the late lamented British Constitution the *Constitootion*.

"In an old-fashioned English grammar there appears (shocking to relate), among pairs of 'words which are pronounced alike but spelled differently,' *Indian* and *engine* ('injun!'). The German schools, before the war, industriously taught an ultra-Cockney dialect of English, convinced that this was to be the pronunciation of the future.

"The Commission will have to deal carefully with national peculiarities; but they will hardly give their blessing to Australians who wish to call their country 'Strylia.' And will they sanction the Americanisms *dullicate*, *cornfidential*, and *tellaphone?* (The Americans say there are three rapid ways of disseminating information: tellagraph, tellaphone, and tell a woman.) The old pronunciation of certain towns like Shrewsbury, Derby, and Hertford is worth preserving, and is in danger."

Phrases like "time and again" and "back of" hold a terror for the Dean who hopes the commission will prevent their crossing the ocean. Some of his remarks on the use of words would convince any one that a Commission is needed if the case is as bad as he makes out:

"Warnings should be given to young practitioners not to confound *eliminate* with *elicit*, like the cricket reporter who wrote: 'The elevation of the century eliminated a cheer from the crowd'; or *predicate* and *predict* (even Mr. Thomas Hardy once committed this atrocity); and not to use 'meticulous,' or 'of that ilk,' without knowing the meanings. 'Meticulous,' is an unnecessary equivalent of 'timid,' and 'of that ilk' means 'of that same.' 'Macleod of that ilk' is only another way of saying 'Macleod of Macleod.'



Courtesy of Belmaison—Wanamaker's.

THE CIRCUS.

BY IRENE LAGUT.

A canvas in the "most advanced cosmopolitan art show that New York has seen since the historic event at the 69th Regiment Armory."

"A very common blunder is in the use of the participle: 'Mr. B. addrest the House for two hours, when, being fatigued by his exertions, the House adjourned till the following day.' The House was very probably fatigued, but the writer did not mean to say so.

"It is too late to plead for the idiomatic distinction between the subjective and objective genitive; though I maintain that we ought to say 'Mr. Brown's butler,' but 'the murderer of Mr. Brown,' unless we mean that Mr. Brown keeps a murderer in his pay.

"'Without' for 'unless,' and 'like' for 'as,' are very common blunders.

"Mistakes in arranging the order of words sometimes lead to ludicrous statements. A municipal overseer wrote 'Paid to a woman whose husband was drowned by order of the vestry under London Bridge, one guinea.' And there is a tombstone (in Ireland, naturally) which bears the pathetic inscription: 'Erected to the memory of John Philips accidentally shot as a mark of affection by his brother.'"

ART AND THE NEW SILVER DOLLAR

THE NEW SILVER DOLLAR will not stack! Of course the same complaint has been raised against silver dollars in the long past, only the aggrieved person in this case is the bank teller who finds his pile topple over with the least jar. It might have happened that utility was sacrificed to art to bring about the teller's annoyance, but from the *Wall Street Journal's* complaints we gather that neither end is served in the new "cartwheel." "Who is it who is inspired with the bright ideas for our coinage?" the writer asks, bringing forward at the same time the charge of "mushiness" against his design:

"Here we perpetrate a picture on the obverse of the coin which in imagination and illustrative value amounts to about a tenth-rate newspaper cartoon. The thing represents the pretty ideas of the sewing circle. There is a trousered bird on the top of a mountain, with something obviously purporting to be an olive branch in its claws. The conception is commonplace. The 'flapper' Liberty head is a novelty—of the wrong sort.

"No doubt this design was submitted to the nursery governess of some influential Senator, who thought the thing 'cute' and 'cunning.' There is a mushy obviousness about it which seems typical of much political meddling in public affairs. The idea of submitting the design to a first-class artist or allowing him to draw it himself, with the presentation of something dignified and beautiful, does not seem to have occurred to those who manage our national housekeeping. Everybody has his thumb in the broth except the cook.

"But it seriously matters in the case of the coinage of a great nation, for that goes down to posterity as representing the standard of good taste in its time. The quarter-dollar issued during the Wilson Administration had the brilliant idea of what was supposed to be an eagle, with outstretched wings, in flight. But the utter tastelessness and stupidity are shown in the fact that the so-called eagle has not even the characteristic flat head of a bird of prey. Presumably the bird is a compromise—a concession to the cuckoo, with adequate class representation for the buzzard and the English sparrow.

"Our silver dollars are not coins of general circulation. Nobody wants to wear out his pockets carrying them around. But at least they might be works of art. In that respect they are beneath contempt."

Spurred by some reply to the criticism, the *Wall Street Journal* returns to the charge a little later with redoubled vehemence:

"The head is intended to represent the Goddess of Liberty—a design used upon our coins, in one way or another, for more than a century. It was one used by the French to replace the head of Napoleon III. The head, then, is that of a goddess—not a department-store 'flapper.' A sculptor of genius would have put into the face some quality of divinity. He would have suggested divine wisdom, courage, ardor, and serene confidence in the triumph of freedom.

"Looked at in this way, the head on the new coin is merely that of a fairly attractive girl of seventeen, with a pleasing profile, whose immature chin and half-open mouth merely suggest the expression of her kind. If words were issuing from her lips they would hardly take the elegant languor of 'Line's bizzay!' They would more probably be, 'Say, lissen!' The confusion of bright little ideas in the headdress is to some extent mitigated by the artist, who did not indelicately expose the saleslady's ear. But why didn't he bob her hair? . . .

"So far as the stuffed eagle part of the design goes, it seems to have been a hastily conceived substitute for the hopelessly silly 'broken sword' at first offered. There might be something poetic to be said about a sheathed sword, in present peace conditions, if it were really necessary for a great military power to permit the vulgarity of parading its strength. The eagle is merely conventional, in this case looking ridiculously bigger than the mountain upon which it is sitting, and basking in the rays of light from below, presumably from a street lamp or a motor headlight.

"The whole thing is bad. The coin should be immediately withdrawn from circulation and a new design undertaken, by a committee composed, for choice, of a bank teller accustomed to handle and stack such coins, some artists of national reputation, a historian, a poet, and the Secretary of the Treasury. A nation-wide competition in designs would be of the highest educational value. It is not too much to hope that we can at least evolve something artistically above the level of the magazine cover."

ENGLAND'S MUSIC AMBASSADOR

MR. ALBERT COATES has resumed his office among us as ambassador for British music. Last year he came over from London for a flying visit to the New York Symphony Orchestra and made a deep impression; but so brief was his stay that busy New Yorkers outside of Symphony subscribers began to hear of his wonderful conducting when his visit was over. On his present visit of ten weeks, while Mr. Damrosch takes up his vacated desk with the London Symphony he will conduct thirty-eight concerts, not all in New York, so that the wider country will feel the force of his evangel. The London *Daily Telegraph* finds it a happy omen that on the eve of his departure for our shores an American musical journal should say that "even if England does not produce the greatest music, its taste in the art is the best." The writer here, Mr. Robin H. Legge, notes that "the attitude of that journal towards English music has almost invariably been in the past inclined to scoff, if not to lightly veiled hostility." He adds regarding the change:

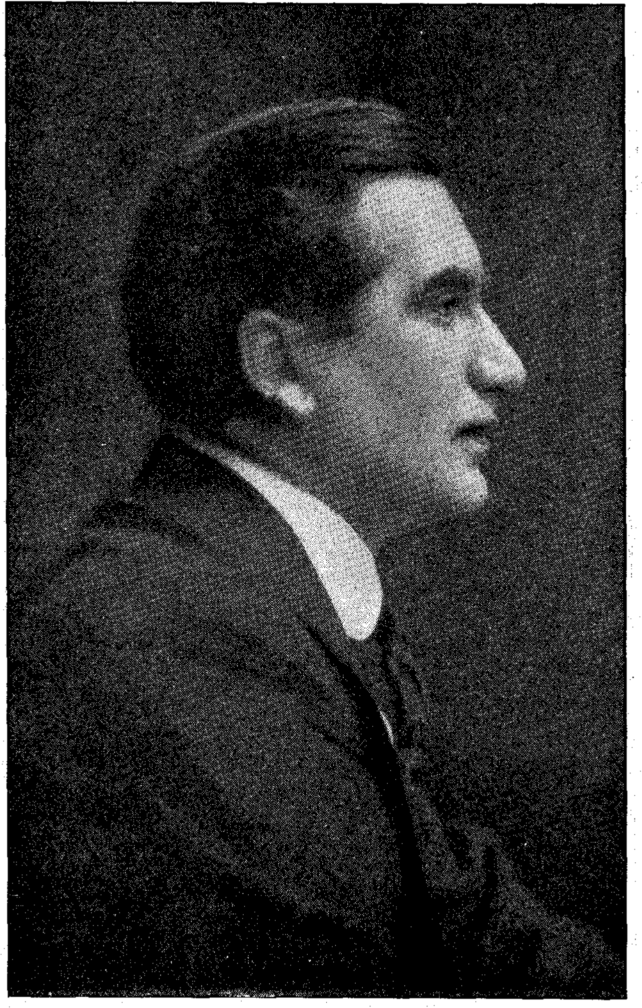
> "I think, personally, that the expression is one of the most inspiring that has come across the Atlantic for many a long day. When Albert Coates returns in February we shall see if either half of the expression still holds good in the U. S. A., or if both have imprest themselves more or less deeply than now. As a fact, a fact that should be far more familiar to our own musical public (and it would do no harm if our political public were equally aware), the chief American orchestral conductors have for some time shown a really keen desire to become acquainted with our musical output or to increase their previous knowledge. In the summer, when many of them were visiting Europe, as is their annual custom, I met several in London who came to see me for the express purpose of hearing about our many composers who are in the forefront of the 'fight' to-day, and I could tell of many and many a musical score that crossed the Atlantic to be introduced at this series or that of some American orchestral concert society. There was no doubt whatever that these conductors were very much in earnest in their desire for a wider knowledge of our music than they already possest. They are tremendously sincere, these (mostly) young men, and I feel sure that the second half of the above quotation is a perfectly sincere utterance.
>
> "From this it is perfectly clear that the mission that Albert Coates has undertaken is of very positive possibilities."

Musical America welcomes Mr. Coates, "not only as a distinguished conductor, but as a great advocate in the cause of musical reciprocity between the two powerful branches of the English-speaking race." For—

> "When he was setting out on his present tour, he was described by a writer in a London newspaper as an ambassador for British music. He is that, and a great deal more; for that phrase actually describes only one-half of his mission. He comes to render rich service, let us hope, to the music of both America and Britain. Not only has he brought with him many modern works which, he is convinced, will prove to the people of this country the reality and permanency of British enterprise in art, but he expressly states that he has come here also to study, as far as he can in the time at his disposal, the work that American composers are doing. He confesses he knew little of modern British music two years ago, when he landed in England after a long absence from that country; to-day he stands as one of its most redoubtable interpreters. It is not too much to hope that as the result of a similar process of study, he will become no less powerful a friend of American music.
>
> " 'The music of the two great nations,' says Mr. Coates, 'is a language in which we should speak together much more freely than we do now.' None will dispute the truth of this. For years the American composer had but little honor in his own country. We have changed that condition of things very materially for the better; and Mr. Coates will make an important step in advance if, in his advocacy of reciprocity, he succeeds in gaining for the American composer as wide an audience on the other side of the Atlantic as he is endeavoring to gain on this side for the British composer on the present tour."

In an interview in another column of *Musical America* Mr. Coates speaks of the English music that his visit here will introduce. Chief among these pieces is Gustave Holst's symphonic poem called "The Planets"—a work, he says, "of extraordinary psychology."

The other British composers besides the already known Elgar that Mr. Coates is presenting are Herbert Hughes, John Gerrard Williams, Frederick Delius, Eugene Goossens and Arthur Bliss. A little batch of his *dicta* is gathered up by *Musical America* and set apart by itself. They represent his aims:



THE SYMPHONY GUEST CONDUCTOR.

Mr. Albert Coates, whose wish is "to learn more of the American composer—more of the inner workings of his mind."

> "I have strong views in favor of a reciprocity between Britain and America in music. The music of the two countries is a language we should speak together much more freely than we do now.
>
> "My great wish on this tour is to learn more of the American composer—more of the inner workings of his mind.
>
> "Russian music is allied to that of Britain because the idioms in which the composers of the two countries are speaking have a common Celtic origin. Many of the composers in the front rank in England to-day are Celtic, and their music is inspired by Celtic qualities; and we find similar qualities in that of Russia, as the result of the influence of Scandinavia.
>
> "I think it more attractive nowadays, and more characteristic, that, when a man has a great idea that he wishes to expound, he should write of that, rather than express himself in purely abstract music.
>
> "Young composers should not cease working if they can not get a hearing at once.
>
> "I have composed two operas and half-a-dozen symphonic poems which I have not yet heard; but I do not propose to wait. I will go on writing, even if they are never performed.
>
> "I promise to produce one of these symphonic poems, 'The Eagle,' in London next year."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

INFLUENCE OF THE FOREIGN MISSIONARY IN CHINA

Photographs by courtesy of "The Missionary Review of the World."

WHERE WESTERN MEDICAL SCIENCE IS HELPING THE BACKWARD CHINESE.

South gate to Union Medical College in Peking, founded and supported by the Rockefeller Foundation for the purpose of bettering health conditions in China.

IN NO other country in the world to-day is the need for the inculcation of Western social, ethical, and sanitary ideals so wide-spread and so insistent, we are told, as in the young Republic of China, which is struggling bravely to shake off the ignorance and inefficiency of the past and to take that place in the family of nations which rightly belongs to it by virtue of its great extent, its huge population, its intellectual and artistic culture, and its ancient civilization. Robert A. Woods, in the foreword to "Peking," a report of a social survey conducted under the auspices of the Princeton University Center in China and the Peking Y. M. C. A., by S. D. Gamble and J. S. Burgess (George H. Doran Co.), states that those who are best informed concerning social conditions in China are aware of this. He points out that:

> "A great part of the capable leadership of the Chinese people not only is conscious of the need, but is ready to welcome right-minded help from the West in meeting it. It is indeed a moving experience to find how simply and ingenuously the friendly and informed American overture is received by the best of the Chinese. Surprizingly often this recognition of need goes with an acknowledgment of Christian motive as the power through which the need can be met. It can not be doubted that the introduction of well-considered social work into the missionary program in China represents the next step in the strategy of a cause before which lies an available opportunity comparable to that which was presented by the later Roman Empire. . . .
>
> "The great humanitarian demands of Europe upon America are subsiding. The awakened instinct for world service must not and will not subside. China is calling. The vastest of the republics is in the making. The United States has proudly espoused the duty of protecting China. She must above all be protected from within."

That this call has been and is being answered effectually by the many Christian missions scattered throughout China is amply evidenced by the testimony of those who have had the opportunity to observe the great movement now going on in "Far Cathay." *The Weekly Review of the Far East*, the leading journal in English published in China, declares that "the missionaries are the people who are really opening up China to the outside world and modernizing its people and institutions. Their only gain from their enterprises is a meager living under adverse conditions and a deep satisfaction in good work for a good cause well performed." In another issue of the same publication the editor writes of the missionaries, "it isn't that there are too many in China—there should be and there will have to be twice as many and then more if the masses of this country are to be lifted from a condition of medievalism in the next fifty years," and he adds that "every right-minded business man knows that the greatest single influence in the development of this country is and has been the missionary educational influence."

Dr. V. K. Wellington Koo, former Chinese Minister to the United States and head of the Chinese delegation now in Washington for the Conference, stated in an article in *The World Outlook* that "even more significant than the trade relations between China and the United States has been the work of American missionaries in China, than whom no class of foreigners is more friendly in their attitude toward the Chinese people. . . . Nothing which individual Americans have done in China has more strongly impress the Chinese mind with the sincerity, the genuineness, the altruism of American friendship for China than the spirit of service and sacrifice so beautifully demonstrated by American missionaries." Stanley High relates in "China's Place in the Sun" (Macmillan) that Yuan Shih Kai, the first President of the Chinese Republic, once said to a missionary friend that the Christians in China brought about the revolution and the establishment of a republic. "After you Christians came to China and went about preaching the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, despotism forever became impossible." The same writer informs us that Sir Robert Hart, for many years Inspector-General of Chinese Customs, once remarked that the only hope of averting the yellow peril lay either in the partitioning of China among the Powers, which he regarded as impracticable, or "in the miraculous spread of Christianity which will transform the Empire." E. A. Ross, in "The Changing Chinese" (Century) declares that "to judge from the beatific expression on the faces of certain superior converts" he has met "the Gospel means to them what the opening of the hatches of a captured slave ship meant to the wretches pent up in its hold."

Upton Close, in an article in *The Transpacific*, (Tokyo) says:

> "Missionaries have taken a large part, directly and indirectly, in the political awakening of the Orient. . . . When it is pointed out that 80 per cent. of the responsible native employees of the largest Chinese firms in the Orient come from mission schools, the influence of the missionary's

teaching in fitting men to bear responsibilities demands large consideration."

The author of "China's Place in the Sun" feels that:

"Christianity in China is creating a community of idealism between that nation and the United States upon which the most lasting friendship may be built. A Christianized national consciousness in China, representing, not theology or dogma, but a nation-wide recognition of the great living principles which Christ represented, would be the most certain guaranty of the advance of democracy in the Orient and the permanent preservation of the peace of the Pacific. It is not alone that Christianity is hastening the advance of education, or that it is an aid in making the country modern. Of greater significance is the fact that Christianity, in every aspect of its world program, is striving to establish above all other values those of individual and international righteousness. America, if she deserves her high place of world leadership, can not allow a principle less worthy than this to dominate in the New China."

In "China and the Far East" (T. Y. Crowell & Co.), Dr. D. Z. Sheffield, President of Union College, Tungchou, North China, affirms that "Christian education at the hands of missionaries must have its place in the enumeration of the forces that have operated to produce the new education in China." The authors of "Peking" assert that "the efforts of the missionaries to educate those with whom they come in contact have certainly produced results." This is largely due, no doubt, as Professor Ross points out, to the fact that Christian teaching is "communicated by picked, trained men, equal in character and learning to any body of apostles that ever carried a faith to an alien people. It has the prestige of impressive antiquity and of an immense following and it is in close association with a material civilization so successful that China must adopt it in its entirety in order to survive."

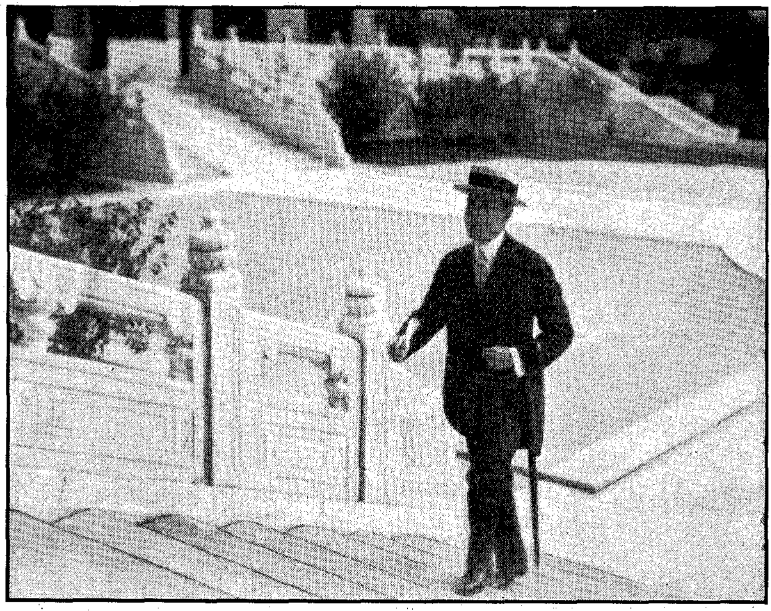
K. S. Latourette, in "The Development of China" (Houghton-Mifflin Co.), has this testimony to offer as to the work of the missionaries in China:

"This Christian missionary movement was, of course, important from the religious and moral standpoint, for it brought the Chinese into contact with Western religious ideals. It was also extremely important as an influential agent of other branches of Western culture. Missionaries were more widely scattered than merchants, for they lived in the interior as well as in the port cities. They were in China primarily to give the best of Western civilization to the Chinese, and because of this purpose were more influential agents of the West than the merchants. They established schools in which Western as well as Chinese learning was taught. The first Chinese to graduate from a Western university (Yung Wing, a graduate of Yale) got his preliminary training in one of these schools. For many years the best and for a time the only schools in China in which Western subjects were taught were under missionary direction. Missionaries established printing presses and so brought foreign ideas to many Chinese who were outside their schools. Western medical science was brought to China by Christian hospitals and physicians. Among the missionaries were many men of statesmanlike vision, who clearly saw the situation in which China found herself and realized that sooner or later she must adjust herself to Occidental life. They tried accordingly to fit her for the transition. They were representative of the Occident at its best, and brought the Chinese into contact with a different side of the foreigner from that which was conspicuous in too many merchants and diplomats. The readjustments of the past few decades have been extremely difficult for China, but they would have been much more so had it not been for the work of the missionary body."

This writer in commenting on the small regard paid among the Chinese to athletics and bodily perfection, deplores the fact that:

"The ascendency of the intellectuals has damped the virility of the race and lies like a wet blanket on its active and combative impulses. Hence the Chinese will not cut their nails and harden their muscles till they have new ideals. Perhaps the Y. M. C. A., with its slogan so inspiring to the young 'All round development—physical, intellectual, moral, and religious—for myself and for others,' is the best physician for the lethargy that lies like an evil spell on the energies of the yellow race."

Western education is beginning to take hold in China and should show a fairer fruitage of results with every passing year. Dr. Sheffield says that "all who have wrought for the Chinese believe in their race capacity. They will, with proper training and experience, match the Anglo-Saxon at his best in the varied activities of life."



APPROACHES MADE OF IMPORTED AND CHINESE MARBLE.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., mounting the steps to one of the buildings housing Chinese medical students.

Dr. Sheffield states that as the work of the missionaries has enlarged, "they have increasingly realized that to make it indigenous and permanent it must be committed to the leadership of native men and women of wise heads as well as of true and earnest hearts," thus securing "the education of children and youth under the best Christian conditions."

The authors of "Peking" similarly feel that "foreigners can not evangelize China any more than they can educate her or cure her diseases. This work must be done by the Chinese themselves, and the most and the best that the foreigner can do is to develop Chinese who will carry on the work."

The work of the early missions was all up hill and the results were very meager. The Chinese suspected the missionaries as the fellow countrymen of those who were forcing concessions from them and opium upon them. Robert Morrison, the first Protestant missionary to land in China, recorded in his diary that "during the first twenty five-years of the mission's existence only ten persons were baptized." Recognizing that something had to be done, the missions began medical work. The first physician to come out, Dr. Lockhart, treated more than six thousand patients in the first few months and upwards of a million and a half in the fifty years of his work. This established the needed confidence, converts were gained rapidly, and the missions began to succeed.

Dr. A. C. Zucker, in an article on medical missions in China in *The Transpacific*, states that when, "in 1913, the China Medical Board began to distribute millions for medicine in China, medical missionaries had already established hospitals in 152 places and several medical schools were also in operation. In 60 years about $5,000,000 had been spent in the interest of medical missions; a much larger sum has now been spent in five years for one medical school alone—the Peking Union Medical College." The principal object of the work of the Rockefeller Foundation in China is to better health conditions by teaching the Chinese to help themselves. The authors of "Peking" state that the new medical school of the Union Medical College (founded in 1906) was opened in the fall of 1919 with 7 undergraduate and 19 graduate students. By the end of that year, according to the "China Year Book," there were 61 students, 39 undergraduates and 22 graduates and internes, with a faculty of 46, including 11 Chinese. In the hospital, which has 250 beds, the general surgical service is entirely in the hands of the Chinese doctors. All instruction in the school is in English, except for certain special Chinese courses. The school is open to women on equal terms with men. It is the intention to train women for nursing work in the hospital, and a training school is shortly to be opened for that purpose, a superintendent of nurses and 17 instructors being already in Peking.

THE SLAUGHTERS IN ASIA MINOR

ABANDONED AGAIN TO THE TURKS, the non-Mohammedan populations of Asia Minor are being massacred by wholesale, according to various reports received in this country, and the last state of those unhappy peoples is said to be worse than the first. The Greek offensive against the Turkish Nationalists in Angora failed, so that the Turks in that region are unhampered in their warring against the Christians; and the French, in a treaty of peace with Mustapha Kemal, leader of the Turkish Nationalists, have surrendered their mandate over Cilicia, with the result, we are told by *The Churchman* (Episcopal), that the ports of Cilicia and adjacent districts "are crowded with thousands of terror-stricken Christians—Armenian, Greek and Syrian—all trying to escape from the massacre and oppression that surely await them at Turkish hands." That these fears are not due to imagination "is shown by the massacre of hundreds of Greek Christians in the Pontus region, carried out with Turkish thoroughness within a month. Meanwhile France appeals to America for guaranties against possible German frightfulness, at the same time grasping in concord the hand of the Turk."

It was recently published in Constantinople, writes Dr. Henry A. Stimson to the New York *Times*, that the Kemalists hanged about seventy persons in Samsoun, and more than 100 in Amasia, nearly all of them Greeks. The names, he says, were given; many were leading lawyers, physicians and teachers of that region, and two were teachers in Anatolia College, the American college in Marsovan; and one, Mr. Paulides, the only surviving Protestant pastor in that district. This news, says Dr. Stimson, who is pastor of the Manhattan Congregational Church in New York, has been confirmed by the American Board of Missions, and the writer concludes that:

> "The Turks are evidently carrying out their announced purpose of destroying the entire non-Mohammedan population of Asia Minor so far as their power extends. Wholesale slaughter of men, women and children and the deportation of entire village populations go on in the same horrible manner of the days when Turkey entered the war. The entire population of Zeitoun, a city in the Taurus Mountains, has been destroyed, and the withdrawal of the French from Cilicia means for the Armenians in that region what can only be surmised."

Wholesale murder, pillage and rapine were recommenced during the summer, we are told, tho it is only recently that the horrible details were brought to the attention of American readers. General Osman Agha, a "professional brigand—in Turkish parlance 'Chetteh'"—looted fifteen Christian houses at Marsovan on July 24, according to *The Christian Work* (Undenominational). Numbers of Christians promptly fled to the American compound, climbing over the walls. That night plundering continued; women were assaulted, and some people were killed. "Women ran along the street screaming that the Chettehs were after them, and trying to find refuge. The Americans dared not open their compound to them, lest they jeopardize those already within." For days, we are told, this situation continued. By day the city was quiet; Christians kept closely within doors. Turks moved freely about the streets, and Chettehs loafed at all the principal points in the city. Then:

> "As soon as night fell there was again the sound of battering down of doors, screams of women and shots fired here and there. The Christian men, women and children were gradually gathered into three places, the city prison, the French boys' school and a 'large red house.' The people who were in the prison appear not to have been treated badly. Those gathered in the red house were for the most part young girls. Every one of them was violated, and many of them were taken by the Chettehs when they left the city.
>
> "The group in the French school consisted of a few men and a great many women and children. While they were in the building they were repeatedly ordered to go from one room to another, marching in single file. As they went any desirable girls were taken out of the line, and several men and boys were also taken out of the line, and killed. Wednesday noon, July 27, fire broke out in the city simultaneously at five different places. The contention of Turks in cities about Marsovan is that the fire was started by Armenian and Greek Chettehs acting in retaliation. The fire lasted for approximately twenty-four hours and four hundred houses burned, most of them homes of Armenians, a few of them Turkish. The Greek quarter of the city was not touched.
>
> "One of the first buildings to burn was the French school where the Christians were gathered. The Chettehs showed no disposition whatever to release the people from the building. Finally, after much protest by a group of leading Turks of the city, the people were let out after the building was already on fire. When they had got out of the building the Christians were ordered to stop to hear a telegram. The telegram was nothing more than a statement that any who had money and would go with one of the soldiers and give it up would be allowed to go free and not be further molested. None of those who followed the instructions has been heard of since. On Sunday and Monday the Greeks were deported. The women and children were sent to two villages about fifteen miles away."

In the months since the massacre, says *The Christian Work* further, "rumors from Turkish sources have filled the city that in due time there would be another affair of the same sort; that Osman Agha's men were to return from the front, passing in small contingents through the region, each contingent killing as many as possible of the people left." Hence:

> "The massacre and deportations at Marsovan are only a sample of what is going on in Turkey. The term of the armistice with Turkey provided that the Allies might occupy the six Armenian vilayets if there was disorder in them. The Allies, except France, have not yet made peace with Turkey. Great Britain and the others ought to be so roused by what is going on in Asia Minor to-day that they would carry out the armistice terms, occupy the districts in disorder, until a conference on the Near East shall set up some sort of justice to the people there. And America ought not to be ashamed to use her power to help the weak and the wronged."

However, the French attempted to save the Christians in Cilicia, according to an official announcement made in Paris. They evacuated 49,884 Christians, most of them Armenians, into Syria, says an Associated Press dispatch, the evacuation being carried out in accordance with the terms of the agreement between the French Government and the Turkish Nationalists. Only 3,985 Christians remain in Cilicia of their own free will, says the dispatch, which adds that "the evacuation was effected without incident and with no loss of life. But the French Army confiscated many weapons and firearms from their protégées."

RURAL PREACHERS IN A LOSING RACE

THE COUNTRY PEW has overtaken and passed the country pulpit in culture and learning, say two investigators who find that the rural preacher's position is rendered insecure by the fact that, as compared with his congregation, he is often behind the times, occasionally considerably out of date. A great reversal of standards has come about, we are told, since it was a social distinction for the farmer's daughter to marry the minister. Once the pulpit was invested with a kind of "feudal splendor," and the preacher was the leading man in the community, in matters civil and social, as well as religious. But that day is past. Intellectually, the estate of the minister has fallen, write Martha Bensley Bruère and Robert W. Bruère in *The Outlook* (New York). Mr. and Mrs. Bruère are two writers who have done much research work into the needs of rural communities, and Mr. Bruère is a director of the New York Bureau of Industrial Research. As a result of their recent survey they find that "the culture of the pew has risen out of all proportion to the training of the pulpit. . . . A large proportion of the country ministers to whom we have listened were palpably less intelligent and less thoroughly educated than their congregations, and relied upon the pretense of knowledge or the emotional methods of the fast-vanishing revivalists for their effects." Another ominous sign for poorly trained preachers, we are told, is that the country people have taken the long, hard step from the right of private judgment to the habit of private judgment. They think and act for themselves. Where the pulpit could once ostracize the pew, the pew can now starve the pulpit, and the country minister who has not kept up with the procession is usually "neither well educated, nor well housed, nor well dressed." Altogether it is a rather sad state of affairs which the writers disclose in several communities which have come under the critical survey. In northwest Arkansas, where only one-fifth of the churches are growing, the old type of mountain preacher is still to be found. One could read only the Bible, and writing not at all. Of three counties in northern Missouri having 180 churches, only two ministers reside in the county, and one of these is a superannuated preacher almost illiterate. The average minister's library will not exceed 130 volumes, 75 per cent. of which are on "theology of an ancient cast." In the same section the investigators found "a rural school of the modern type, prize stock farms, a crowded normal school, and, in general, an intelligent and extremely alert citizenship." But only 26 per cent. of the churches are growing, while the remainder are dying or dead. In southeastern Ohio, in counties where only 25 per cent. of the churches are growing, "one-third of the ministers have nothing more than an elementary education, over one-half have not gone beyond the high school, while only 16 per cent. have had both a college and a seminary training." In three Indiana counties, 72 per cent. of the ministers do not have a college and seminary training, 57 per cent. do not have a college education, 37 per cent. have not even been to high school. "They have an average of 200 books, and, as a rule, take no papers or magazines except the local newspapers and their church publications. The only equipment required by most of the denominations of their candidates is personal religious experience." In contrast with this situation is "the fact that every one of these States has free colleges and high and normal schools, and that the people are prosperous and increasingly well read." In fact, say the writers:

> "Everywhere we found that the unquestioned intellectual authority of the pulpit has vanished, not always because the ministers are less intelligent or good or able than their predecessors of fifty or a hundred years ago, but because the congregations are relatively so much richer, more moral, and better educated than they used to be. The ancient preeminence of the clergy has been submerged in the general democratic leveling up of the congregation, and the ministry as a body has not been diligent to maintain its intellectual ascendency.
>
> "Now, of course, this leveling up of the people is wholly and unconditionally good. But where the ministry fails to take account of the changing conditions and to adjust itself to them, it not only renders its own position precarious, but also leaves the newly prosperous, newly lettered, newly independent people without leadership, discipline, vision, or essential religious inspiration. This is no fancied evil. We found, not only churches in all parts of the country, but prosperous communities, suffering from every degree of ministerial neglect."

The difficulty has led a number of churches to try to get on without regular pastors and to lead their services themselves. But, so far as the investigators could see, these self-leading churches are born before their time, and suffer from fatal weaknesses. So there is "no escaping the fact that, whatever the country people may be able to do in the future, they are at present neither able to walk securely without spiritual leaders nor to develop such leaders from among themselves. The great ideal of a self-leading democracy is met by the jealous individualism of the farmers, which refuses to admit that any one man is better or more able than his fellows, and country leadership by country people is delayed in consequence." The right sort of leadership is greatly needed, for—

> "The pew has come into power, and its attitude is the attitude of industry, of commerce, of business—that is, of civilization. It can not be coerced by fear, or by any of the 'Thou shalt nots,' for the time when church-going was considered the dividing line between the sheep and the goats is dead. There is no social ostracism for the unchurched. The country people no longer take religion to be inevitable, nor the utterances of the clergy on trust, nor consider the support of the Church as obligatory. They do a lot more questioning than they used to and they believe only by conscious effort. The new emancipation of the race means a rejection of authority, religious as well as political, *except that which comes through service.*
>
> There are two possible results of this emancipation as it affects the Church. Either the Church will be transformed into a democratically ruled club with a president instead of a pastor, or the pulpit, through a high type of service that the pew can not refuse, will train itself for the leadership that is so much needed. The time has come when the pulpit must make good to the pew."

DIFFICULTIES ALONG THE CONGO

SLAVERY IN THE CONGO is formally banned under laws of long standing, but the exploitation of the natives in the French and Portuguese territories in that part of Africa is said to be still an accepted temptation and a bar to missionary work. The religious liberty promised by the authorities in these two territories seems to be held in abeyance, we are told, and certain forms of evangelism are forbidden. According to the Congo *News Letter*, the Swedish Mission has the money for opening several new stations in the French Congo, but, because of prohibitory regulations, has found it necessary to curtail its work and to close two of the established stations.

> "Likewise the Portuguese Government has recently put serious limitations upon Protestant missionary work in their African colonies. Touring by native Christians in evangelistic work is prohibited. All school and church work must be done in Portuguese, all books intended for use in mission schools must be submitted to and pass the censorship of the government school boards, and all teachers in mission schools must pass examinations before said boards. The teaching of Portuguese history is also required. While the Portuguese Government claims to grant religious freedom, yet it is evidently set upon discriminating against Protestant missionary work. There can be no serious objection to a requirement that Portuguese be taught in preference to other European languages, but there is serious objection to a requirement which forbids school and mission work in the native language. Such prohibitions do not result from what the Roman Catholic missionaries are pleased to call 'denationalization,' but from a long standing and deep-seated desire to exploit the natives and use forced labor without fear and restraint."

CURRENT - POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

IN our China number we quoted one or two lyrics translated from the Chinese, but lack of space precluded more. Mention was made in the article of a forthcoming book with more translations made by Witter Bynner and Kiang Kang-hu. *The Freeman* has presented in advance of book publication some column and a half of specimens from which we select these:

CHINESE LYRICS

(*Translated from the Chinese by Witter Bynner and Kiang Kang-hu.*)

A MORNING UNDER MOUNT PEI-KU

Under blue mountains wound a road
And a skiff along green water,
Till the banks at low tide widened—
In the single sail no wind . . .
Night gives way to a sea of sun
And the old year melts in freshets—
Now I can send my messengers,
Wild geese homing to Lo-yang!

WANG WAN.

A NIGHT THOUGHT IN CHANG-T'AI STREET

Far through the night a harp is sighing
With sadness of wind and of rain in the strings.
A lonely light, a bugle-call—
Down Chang-t'ai Street sinks the moon.
Fragrant grasses have changed and faded
While still I hoped for my old friend . . .
I've no more homeward messengers,
Now that wild geese travel south.

WEI CHUANG.

AU CH'U-CHOU ON THE WESTERN STREAM

Where tender grasses rim the stream
And deep boughs trill with mango-birds,
On a freshet full of last night's rain
The ferry-boat moves, but nobody's poling.

A GREETING ON THE HUAI RIVER TO OLD FRIENDS FROM LIANG CH'UAN

For us who were companions on the Chiang and the Han,
Let meetings and partings be deep with wine!
Since we passed from one another like the floating clouds,
Ten years have run like water—till now we join again
And we talk again and laugh again as in those other days
Except that now our heads and lips are touched with hairs of gray . . .
Why not proceed, then, all of us together,
And face the autumn-mountains and sail along the Huai!

FAREWELL TO LI TS'AO IN THE EVENING RAIN

In a misty rain on the river of Ch'u,
From Chin-ling comes the evening-bell.
The wet sail drags and is loth to be going
And shadowy birds are flying slow.
We can not see the ocean-gate,
Only the boughs at P'u, new-dripping:
We love each other without end,
And our tears are watery threads.

TO MY FRIENDS, LI TAN AND YUAN HSI

We met last among flowers, among flowers we parted,
And here, a year later, come flowers again;
But, with ways of the world too strange to foretell,
Spring only brings me grief and fatigue,
I am sick, and I think of my home in the country—
Ashamed to take pay while so many are idle . . .
In my western tower, because of your promise,
I have watched the full moons come and go.

A POEM TO SECRETARY YUAN IST AS I SET SAIL ON THE YANG TZU

Wistful, away from friends and kin,
Through mist and fog I float and float
On the boat that takes me toward Lo-yang.
In Kuang-ling trees linger bell-notes of evening,
Marking the day and the place of our parting . . .
When shall we meet again and where
Destiny is a boat on the waves,
Borne to and fro, beyond our will.

"DEAR, dead ladies," sighed Browning as he recalled the gracious figures that used to sit and listen to the toccatas played by Galuppi. The veteran Hardy breathes something of this sigh as he imagines the ghostly return of dear, dead players who revisit their instruments now tucked away in a museum. This poem appears in the *New Republic.*

THE HAUNTING FINGERS

BY THOMAS HARDY

A fantasy in a Museum of Musical Instruments

"Are you awake,
Comrades, this silent night?
Well 'twere if all of our glossy gluey make
Lay in the damp without, and fell to fragments quite!"

"O viol, my friend,
I sleep not, tho dawn nears,
And I fain would drowse away to its utter end
This dumb dark stowage after our loud melodious years!"

And they felt past handlers clutch them,
Tho none was in the room,
Old players' dead fingers touch them,
Shrunk in the tomb.

"'Cello, good mate,
You speak my mind as yours:
Doomed to this voiceless, crippled, corpselike state,
What vibrant frame so trapt and taken long endures?"

"Once I could thrill
The populace through and through,
Wake them to passioned pulsings past their will" . . .
(A contrabasso spoke so, and the rest sighed anew.)

And they felt dead touches travel
Over their tense contours,
And with old skill unravel
Cunningest scores.

"The tender pat
Of her airy finger-tips
Upon me daily—I rejoiced thereat!"—
Thuswise a harpsichord, as from dampered lips.

"My keys' white shine,
Now sallow, met a hand
Even whiter . . . Tones of hers fell forth with mine
In sowings of sound so sweet no lover could withstand!"

And its clavier was filmed with fingers
Like weak wan flames in the air,
Or a phosphorus gleam that lingers
In mold laid bare.

"Gayer than most
Was I," reverbed a drum;
"The regiments, marchings, throngs, hurrahs!
What a host
I stirred—even when crape mufflings gagged me well-nigh dumb!"

Thrilled an aged viol:
"Much tune have I set free
To spur the dance, since my first timid trial
Where I had birth—far hence, in sun-swept Italy!"

And he feels the dead fingers on him
Of those who prest him then;
Who seem with their glance to con him,
Saying, "Not again!"

"A holy calm,"
Mourned a shawm's voice subdued,
"Would steep my rhythms when Sabbath hymn and psalm
Poured from devout souls met in weekly sanctitude."

"I faced the sock
Nightly" (twanged a sick lyre),
"Over ranked lights! O charm of life in mock,
O scenes that fed love, hope, wit, rapture, mirth, desire!"

Thus they, till each dead player
Stroked thinner and more thin,
And the morning sky grew grayer,
And day looked in.

SOME of these feelings which Browning found likely to break through language and escape seem to have been captured by Lolo Ridge in the gossamer web of the following little poem. Its theme may well be the oldest in the world, but it somehow contrives to be as fresh and individual as it is delicate and sincere. It appears in Miss Ridge's latest volume, "Sun Up" (Huebsch).

MOTHER

BY LOLA RIDGE

Your love was like moonlight
turning harsh things to beauty,
so that little wry souls
reflecting each other obliquely
as in cracked mirrors . . .
beheld in your luminous spirit
their own reflection,
transfigured as in a shining stream,
and loved you for what they are not.

You are less an image in my mind
than a luster.
I see in you gleams
pale as a star-light on a gray wall . . .
evanescent as the reflection of a white swan
shimmering in broken water.

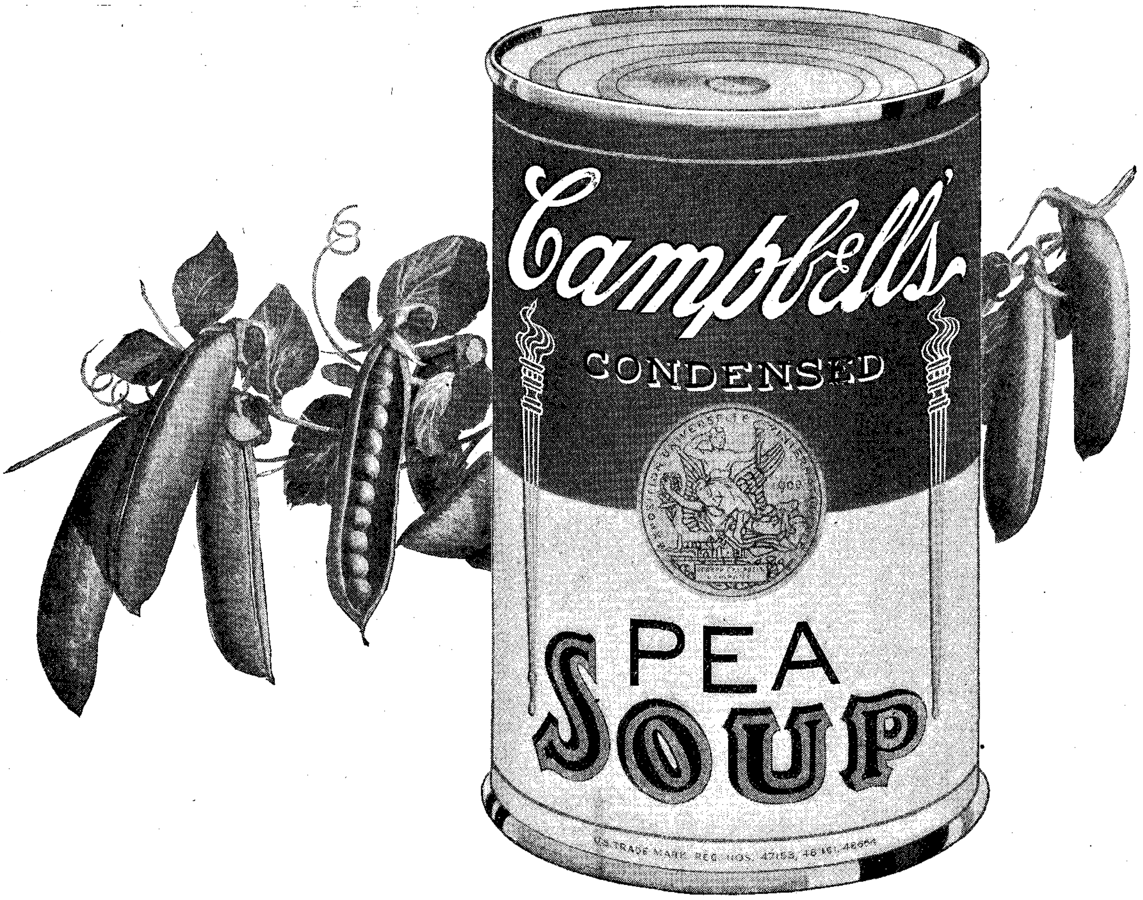
Broom (Rome) is an imposing looking magazine of the arts that is issued in Italy by Americans. Two numbers have reached us beginning with November, 1921. It has ambitions to become a sort of beacon light of American culture to Europeans. The following poem appears in one of the numbers:

LAKE

BY BAYARD BOYESEN.

There's too much selfhood in this lake:
Tho, varying, four streams partake
In amber rushes till they break
When softening confusions shake
Identities into the lake.

I know the four streams, all their ways;
I've paddled in their amber sprays
And flung them into bubbled praise
Of sunlight; but I see too well
The lake complacently will tell
Only selfhood, nor admit
How four streams engendered it.



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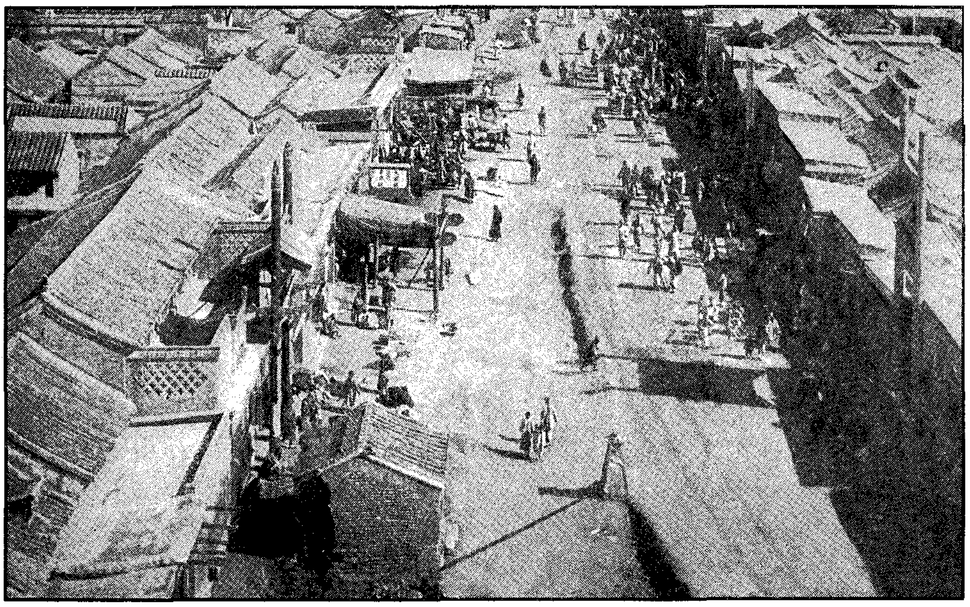
LIFE AMONG THE POOR IN PEKING

A CHINESE PUZZLE in its peculiar ramifications, the government of Peking, the thousand-year-old capital of Cathay, is based, we are told, not on law, but entirely on custom and precedent. "When anything happens," said a member of one of the many governing boards, "each one of us knows just exactly how far his power extends and what he can do in any situation." But the administration is not quite so simple as this Chinaman would have it, for the National Government, the Military Guard, the Municipal Council, and the Police Board—all have fingers in the municipal pie. However, according to a recent survey, most of the duties appear to devolve upon the police, who, by exercising a sort of benevolent despotism, really manage the city's affairs with surprizing success. Thereby Peking has earned the name of being the best policed city in the Orient, say Sydney D. Gamble and John Stewart Burgess, in "Peking, a Social Survey" (George H. Doran Company) The police board, according to these investigators, not only exercises the ordinary police functions, control of traffic, arresting of criminals, etc., but also discharges the duties of the Board of Health, the Fire and Street Cleaning Departments, and the Census Bureau. It is also in charge of two hospitals, and most of the charitable institutions. For these varied functions a force of almost 10,000 men is employed.



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NO SKYSCRAPERS IN OLD PEKING.

In the densely populated quarters of China's capital the people still work and live in flimsy little buildings of the sort their remote ancestors used.

Peking, with a population of 811,556, is the fourth city of China, Canton, Shanghai and Hankow outranking it in size, Canton with 950,000 population; Shanghai, 1,100,000, and Hankow, with 1,500,000. Of the cities of the United States, New York, Chicago and Philadelphia are the only cities larger than Peking, while of the capitals of the world, Peking ranks seventh, six of the European capitals reporting a population of a million or more. The census returns show that the city is growing steadily, altho it is an official and not a business or commercial city. In the second year of the Republic (1913) the population was 727,863. In four years there was an increase of 83,693, or 11.5 per cent. of the 1913 population, tho part of this growth, we are told, is undoubtedly due to better census returns and not to an actual increase in the number of inhabitants. The area of the city is 194 square li, or 24.75 square miles, and the average density of population for the entire city is 4,289 persons per square li, or 33,626 persons per square mile. This, we are told, is from two to four times as dense as the population in American cities of about the same size, which, coupled with the fact that Peking is a city of one-story houses, gives an ample idea of the housing shortage with which the Chinese capital is confronted. A tremendous variation exists in the densities reported by the various police districts. The three large districts in the southern part of what is known as the South City are given over almost entirely to agriculture, and have only 6,209, 11,477, and 18,244 persons respectively, to the square mile, which might be thought a little crowded for farming here. In the five districts in the center of the north part of the South City, just outside Ch'ien Men, the main gate from the North City, there are from 72,136 to 83,823 per square mile. These, we are told, are districts where most of the business of the city is concentrated. The roads are narrow, every available lot has a building on it, courtyards are reduced to a minimum, and a large number of people live in each house. "America," say the investigators referred to above, "can show much greater congestion in some of her business districts where the people are crowded into office buildings or factories during the day, but they return to their homes at night. In Peking a man usually lives where he works, and many of them in smaller shops set aside their tools or simple machinery, and spread their blankets where they have been working during the day." In the districts which are largely residential, the density varies from 22,078 to 55,914 persons per square mile, tho in most of them it is between 30,000 and 40,000.

Altho the Peking census shows a population density much greater than that of American cities of the same size, the average number of persons per house is less in Peking, where the average is 4.9, altho for the individual police districts the number varies from 3.8 to 6.1. In Philadelphia the average is said to be 5.2, while in Boston it is put at 9.1. In Pittsburgh and St. Louis the numbers reported are 6.1 and 6.6, respectively. The smaller number for Peking is due largely to a difference in the size of the houses in the two countries. Peking is built almost entirely on one floor, and what in America would be one house, in Peking may be three, four, or even more. Thus, we are told, a building containing five rooms, all of which open up on the same courtyard, is counted anywhere from one to five houses, depending upon the number of families living in it. Most of the rooms are 10x12, or 12x12—a Chinese "chein"—so that in the one-room "house" the people live in very close quarters. In the larger houses and some of them have more than 100 "chien," the people are far from crowded, but the number of persons per "house" will be large, as the families include many relatives and servants.

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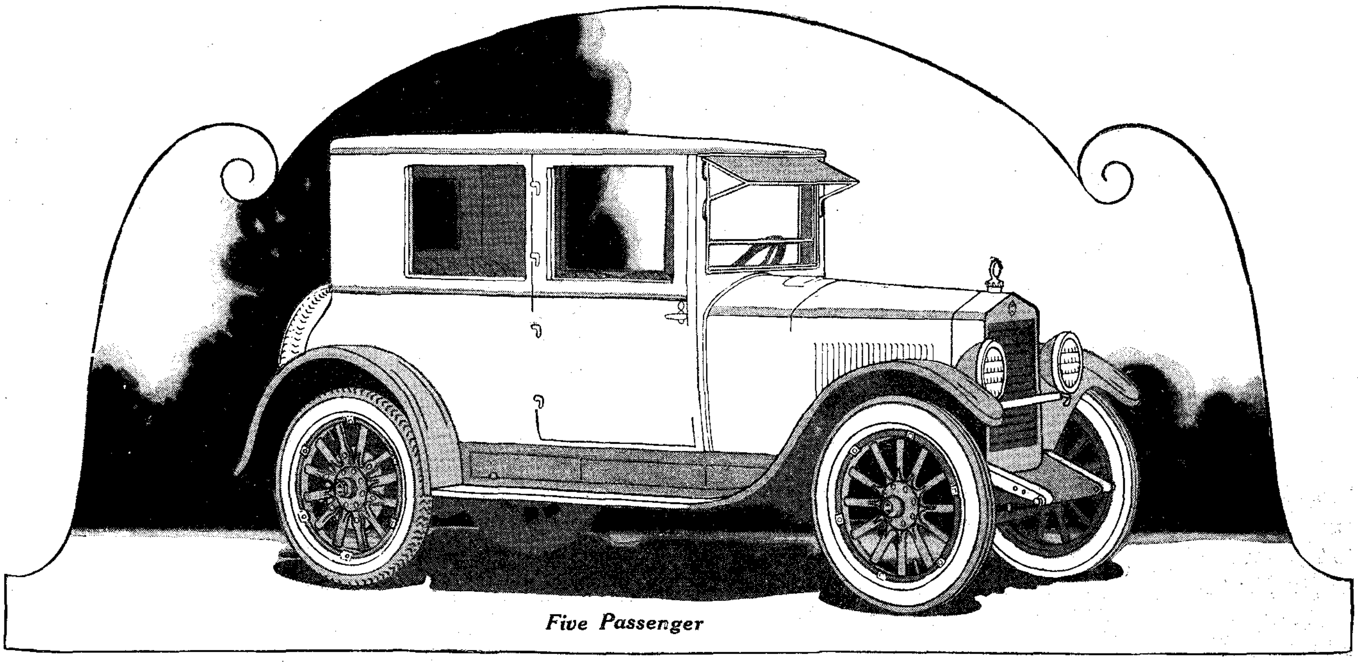

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Operating cost is low. The New Improved Essex chassis requires hardly any attention. The body is built to give long service.

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To the savings in fuel, oil, tires and upkeep all Essex owners know, the Coach now adds the economy of a fine distinguished closed car, at a price you will like. Best of all it continues these qualities, free from annoyance and maintenance cost. In every way the Coach wins the pride of ownership.

Go see the Coach. You are sure to want it. Deliveries are behind now, and you will not want to wait too long for yours.

You Must See the Coach—You Are Sure to Want It

ESSEX MOTOR CARS

ESSEX MOTORS—DETROIT, MICHIGAN

ESSEX MOTOR CARS

(391)

The Chinese standards of living are much lower than those of other countries, and a study of the budgets of 195 Chinese and Manchu families living in one of the Military Guard districts a short distance northwest of Peking affords an idea of how closely the Chinese have to reckon in order to make both ends meet. The family incomes range, we are told, from $30 to $269 a year, the median being in the group receiving between $90 to $109 a year. The Chinese families all live within their incomes, even tho they receive no more than $50 a year, while if they earn $70 a year, they are able to save money. The Manchu families, on the other hand, are more extravagant, and all show a deficit until their income is over $90 a year. The expenditure for food constitutes the largest item in the family budget. In some cases it is as high as 90 per cent. Eighty-five per cent is not unusual, and the averages for the different income groups range from 83 to 68 per cent. The average amounts vary from $34.20 for the group in which the average size of the family is 2.5 to $132.40 for the group where the average number of persons is 4.5. It is small wonder, then, say the writers, "that some of the people are willing to walk three miles to save half a copper on the price of a meal." The regulation diet consists of two meals a day of cornbread and salt turnips, on which American dietitians are said to have held that people could not possibly live. Rents average from $5 to $12 a year; or from 5 to 15 per cent. of the income. Light and fuel take on the average from 6 to 7 per cent. of the income. Clothing costs these families anywhere from 30 cents up, the maximum average for the different income groups being $11.50 a year for an average family of 5.1 persons.

The real measure of a family's standard of living "is the proportions of its income that it spends on books, education, recreation, insurance, savings, and that multitude of things included under the heading 'Miscellaneous.' For the Chinese families this varies from 1.3 to 6.6 per cent. of the family income. For families with the largest incomes the average amount is only $8.90. The lowest proportion spent for miscellaneous by American families is almost twice the maximum of the Chinese, while in America a family is thought to be very poor if it does not spend 20 per cent. of its income in miscellaneous,' or more than three times the proportion spent by the most fortunate of these Chinese families." In summing up, the writers quote from C. G. Dittner in the *Quarterly Journal of Economics* that—

> "From the study of a larger number of cases it appears that a family of five can live in comparative comfort, according to the local standard, on $100 per year (35 to 40 coppers a day). This means that they can have enough food, tho simple and poor, live in a house that will at least shelter them from the elements, have at least two suits of clothes, have enough fuel so they do not have to go out and gather it, and have $5 left over for miscellaneous expenses, which will give them meat on feast days and tea quite often, almost every week, while if there is sickness they can even make a trip to the Temple Fair back in the mountains."

Peking has no real slums, for rich and poor live close together, without any divisional lines. But poverty and beggary are wide-spread, and, next to ignorance, are considered Peking's most serious problems. A study of the Teng Shih K'ou district, a small section of Peking set off from the rest of the city by four 100-foot highways, which has within its boundaries, stores workshops, residences, young and old, rich and poor, and practically all the social problems that can be found in any city, say the writers, affords an interesting glimpse into Chinese city life. In the northeast corner of the district the investigators found a section where,

> "Away from the bustle and traffic of the highway, were grouped the shops of the bow and arrow makers, some making long bows and feather-tipped arrows, others making cross-bows to shoot clay marbles. And many a boy can be seen bringing home a string of small birds that he has shot with one of these cross-bows. Then there are gold and silver shops where men, sitting on benches like saw-horses, and working with a few simple tools, make dishes of elaborate pattern. In one corner is a shop where the men are busy cutting out saddle trees and material for boxes, while just next door they are making copper kettles, dishes and pans, starting with the sheet copper and gradually beating it out with hammer and anvil into the desired shape and thickness. There are stores occupied by the curio dealers with their assortment of porcelain, bronze and other things, wonderfully interesting places to spend an hour, and keen men with whom to make a bargain. Besides these there are cloth and tea, shops, pipe stores, shops where they make reed mats, another for paper clothes, silk-thread stores, a sword shop and one that deals in pig bristles. Mixed in with all these are a number of residences, usually one or two rooms for each family, and, as there is no traffic on the roads except now and then some one bringing in supplies for the shops, much of the life is out where it can be seen.
>
> "Similar, but even more varied, are the shops along Hatamen Street, where there are some fifty-five different kinds of stores. Some merely sell things made elsewhere, while others have men busy making the articles in which they deal. There are china stores with dishes up to the ceiling, stove stores with the men walking round and round shaping the clay stoves without even the help of a potter's wheel, tea-shops with the people sitting around drinking tea and gossiping, cooked food shops with the cooks busy over the fire and the steam rising from the bread steamers, clothes shops with salesmen out in front of them handling over big piles of garments one by one, telling in song the good points of each; a coffin shop with large finished coffins in the front of the store and men making others in the back courtyard, foreign drug stores and stores selling electric goods, etc., bicycle stores, carriage companies, ricksha repair shops, fortune-tellers, barbers, carpenters, carpet-makers, exchange shops, laundries, and so on."

THE NEW CHINA OF FACTORIES, LABOR UNIONS AND "H. C. L."

THE supply of what may truly be called "cheap Chinese labor" is almost inexhaustible and, as we read in "The Commercial Hand Book of China," published by the United States Department of Commerce, "the country is just embarking on an era of modern industrialism and labor is being trained for factory work." There are at present about seventy textile mills in operation in China, while, says "The Statesman's Year Book," "at the large centers, flour and rice mills are beginning to supersede native methods of treating wheat and rice." The large iron works near Hankow employs 6,000 men and can turn out about 300 steel rails a day. The most important colliery in China produces daily 3,000 tons of coal and 1,500 tons of coke. In its cotton factories, China now has 1,500,000 spindles as compared with 3,000,000 in Japan and 34,000,000 in the United States. Nearly 100 electric light plants have been installed in China within the last dozen years, and Chinese people take readily to the use of electricity for lighting purposes.

Among the other manufacturing industries that are assuming a position of importance in the modern industrial growth in China "The Commercial Hand Book" lists soap and candle factories, match factories, ice and aerated water factories, factories for the preparation of egg products, knitting-mills, canneries, cement and brick works, chemical works, dockyards, shipbuilding and engineering works, furniture factories, glass and porcelain works, cold-storage plants, tanneries, oil-mills, paper-mills, printing and lithographic works, railway shops, rice hulling and cleaning mills, sawmills, modern silk filatures, silk mills, sugar refineries, tobacco factories, water-works, woolen factories and arsenals. The writer adds that "with the enormous natural resources that the country possesses, with its great wealth and cheap labor, and with an enormous home market as well as densely populated contiguous territories, China offers probably better opportunities for industrial development and for the investment of capital in manufactures than does any other country on the face of the earth."

The growth of the factory system has led to the organization of something resembling trade unions in one or two industrial centers, but as yet there really is no modern labor movement in China. China is still without factory or child labor laws. In fact, despite the progress just noted Mr. Austin reminds us that "manufacture by factory processes is thus far of comparatively small importance, and the hand trades still flourish."

As noted in "The Commercial Hand Book," unskilled laborers

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Asbury Park—Best Shoe Co.
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Austin—Carl H. Mueller
Baltimore—325 No. Charles St.
Battle Creek—Bahlman's Bootery
Bay City—D. Bendall Co.
Birmingham—219 North 19th St.
Boston—Jordan Marsh Co.
Bridgeport—W. K. Mollan
Brooklyn—414 Fulton St.
Buffalo—639 Main St.
Burlington, Vt.—Lewis & Blanchard
Butte—Hubert Shoe Co.
Camden—Curran's, 110 B'dway
Cedar Rapids—The Killian Co.
Charleston—J. F. Condon & Sons
Charlotte—221 Piedmont Bldg.
Chicago { —30 E. Randolph St. (Room 502)
Chicago { —4750 Sheridan Rd. (Room 214)
Cincinnati—The McAlpin Co.
Cleveland—Graner-Powers, 1274 Euclid
Col. Springs—McEntire's, 10 N. Tejon St.
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Columbus, O.—The Union
Dallas—Leon Kahn Shoe Co.
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Des Moines—W. L. White Shoe Co.
Detroit—T. J. Jackson, 41 E. Adams Ave.
Easton—H. Mayer, 427 Northampton St.
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Elmira—C. W. O'Shea
El Paso—Popular Dry Goods Co.
Erie—Weschler Co., 910 State St.
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Fall River—D. F. Sullivan
Fitchburg—W. C. Goodwin, 342 Main St.
Fort Dodge—Schill & Habenicht
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Harrisburg—Orner's, 24 No. 3rd St.
Hartford—86 Pratt St.
Houston—Clayton's, 803 Main St.
Huntington, W. Va.—McMahon-Diehl
Indianapolis—L. S. Ayres & Co.
Jackson, Mich.—Palmer Co.
Jacksonville—Golden's Bootery
Jersey City—Bennett's, 411 Central Ave.
Johnstown, Pa.—Zang's
Kansas City, Kan.—Nelson Shoe Co.
Kansas City, Mo.—300 Altman Bldg.
Knoxville—Spence Shoe Co.
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Lincoln—Mayer Bros. Co.
Little Rock—Poe Shoe Co., 302 Main St.
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Louisville—Boston Shoe Co.
Lowell—The Bon Marche
Macon—The Dannenberg Co.
Mason City—Woodruff Shoe Co.
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Milwaukee—Brouwer Shoe Co.
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Mobile—Level Best Shoe Store
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Morristown—G. W. Melick
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Muncie—Miller's, 311 So. Walnut St.
Nashville—J. A. Meadors & Sons
Newark—897 Broad St. (opp. City Hall)
New Britain—Sloan Bros.
New Haven—153 Court St. (2nd fl'r)
New Kensington—Miller Bros., 5th Ave.
New Rochelle—Ware's
New York—22 West 39th St.
Norfolk—Ames & Brownley
Oakland—205 Henshaw Bldg.
Omaha—1708 Howard St.
Passaic—Kroll's, 37 Lexington Ave.
Pawtucket—Evans & Young
Philadelphia—1300 Walnut St.
Pittsburgh—The Rosenbaum Co.
Pittsfield—Fahey's, 234 North St.
Plainfield—M. C. Van Arsdale
Portland, Me.—Palmer Shoe Co.
Portland, Ore.—353 Alder St.
Poughkeepsie—Louis Schonberger
Providence—The Boston Store
Reading—Sig. S. Schweriner
Richmond, Va.—Seymour Sycle
Rochester—148 East Ave.
Rock Island—Boston Shoe Co.
Saginaw—Goeschel-Brater Co.
St. Louis—516 Arcade Bldg., opp. P. O.
Salt Lake City—Walker Bros. Co.
San Antonio—Guarantee Shoe Co.
San Diego—The Marston Co.
San Francisco—Phelan Bldg. Arcade
San Jose—Hoff & Kayser
Santa Barbara—Smith's Bootery
Savannah—Globe Shoe Co.
Schenectady—Patton & Hall
Seattle—Baxter & Baxter
Shreveport—Phelps Shoe Co.
Sioux City—The Pelletier Co.
Sioux Falls—The Bee Hive
South Bend—Ellsworth Store
Spokane—The Crescent
Springfield, Ill.—A. W. Klaholt
Springfield, Mass.—Forbes & Wallace
Stamford—L. Spelke & Son
Stockton—Dunne's Shoe Store, 330 E. Main
Syracuse—136 S. Salina St.
Tacoma—Fidelity Bldg. (8th floor)
Terre Haute—Otto C. Hornung
Toledo—LaSalle & Koch Co.
Trenton—H. M. Voorhees & Bro.
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Yonkers—Louis Klein, 22 Main St.
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Youngstown—B. McManus Co.
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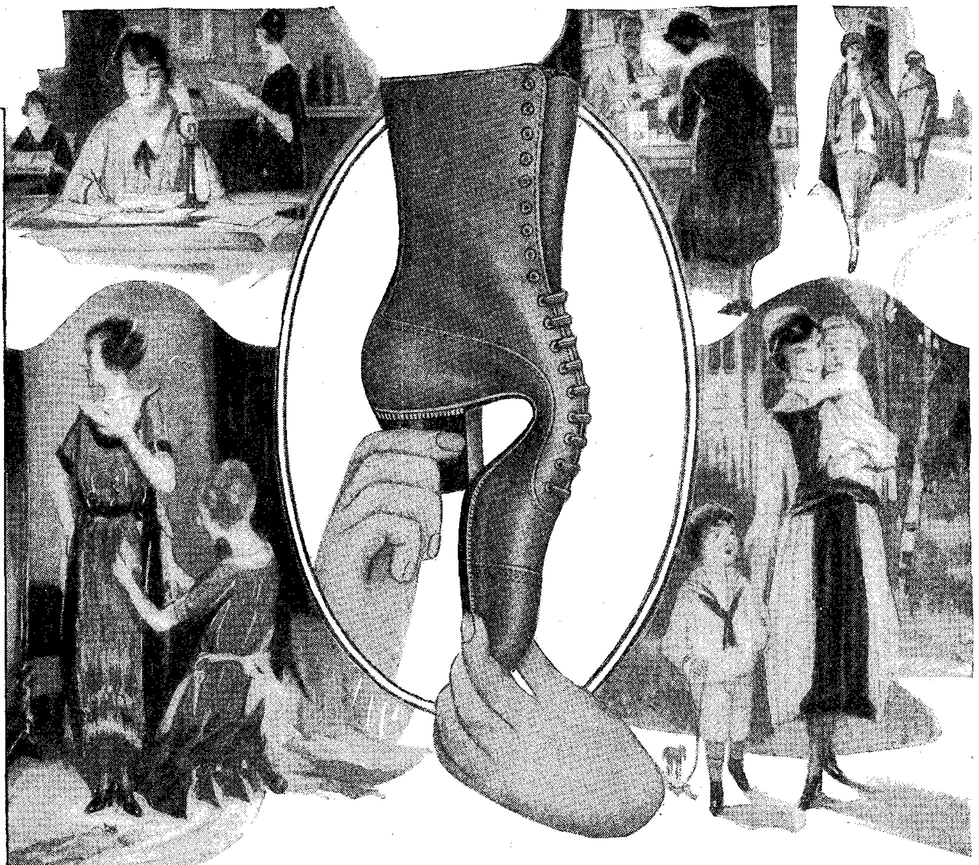

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In all the duties and pleasures which make up a woman's day, Cantilever Shoes are helpful and enjoyable. For they are easy, good looking shoes which encourage happiness and efficiency in work, and by their complete comfort permit you the fullest pleasure after the day's work is done.

Perhaps you are one of those many women whose feet tire out in mid-afternoon. You have shopping to do, children to take care of, a house to clean, or a living to earn. Each duty requires walking and standing. Foot strain can be avoided by wearing Cantilever Shoes. They are graceful in style, made of fine materials, and reasonably priced. They are cheap, measured by service.

Cantilever Shoes help you because in every detail they harmonize with your foot. The shoe arch is made like the foot arch—flexible, not rigid as in ordinary shoes. The flexibility and the good shape of the shoes stimulate circulation and allow every muscle to function just as nature intended. Cantilevers do not bend your toes but grip the waist of the foot, which straightens out the toes, supporting the foot arch if it needs it. At work or play, every day, your feet are important enough to merit the comfort and help of Cantilever Shoes.

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receive from twelve to twenty-five cents a day; office workers, household servants and jinrikisha coolies from four to six dollars a month. Unskilled women and children workers toil in factories even to thirteen hours for from five to thirteen cents a day. Skilled labor receives from twenty-five to fifty cents a day. Clerks in Chinese shops are paid from one to eight dollars a month with board. Wages in the interior are about 30 per cent. less. If coolies eat at home their food costs them about two dollars a month in the large cities, and from 30 to 50 per cent. less in the interior. The food of the average day laborer in Shanghai consists of the following, as quoted from "The Commercial Hand Book": first bowl of prepared rice, 20 cash; second bowl of prepared rice, 16 cash; third bowl of prepared rice, 16 cash; two plates of plain vegetables, 32 cash; one dish of soup, vermicelli and broth, 32 cash; tip, 5 cash, total 121 cash. This is the principal meal of a hard-working coolie. Readers can figure out for themselves what it would cost in the American money at the rate of 2,600 cash to the dollar.

Like the rest of us, the Chinese have been hit by the high cost of living. Prices have been rising rapidly since 1915; rice has gone up 135 per cent. in Shanghai. The December issue of *The Monthly Labor Review* of the United States Department of Labor, using 1914 prices as a base, shows how wholesale prices in Peking have been rising:

Year	*Index number*
1914	100.0
1915	99.0
1916	105.1
1917	165.0
1918	190.3
1919	230.7
1920	240.2

CHINESE CHARACTERISTICS

THE CHINESE, from our Western point of view, appear to be an eccentric and impracticable race. In nearly every characteristic that marks a people they seem to be hopelessly opposed to what we would consider civilized ideals. It has been the tendency of casual travelers and other hasty observers who have ventured to write about China to foster these preconceived notions by depicting the average Celestial as dishonest, treacherous, cowardly, cruel, and degraded, in spite of his constant quoting of the virtuous maxims of renowned sages. This picture, however, is declared by those who know him better to be far from the truth. The Chinaman does differ from us materially. His ways are not our ways, indeed he usually reverses them, as his white mourning, huge scarlet visiting cards, hot wine, and many other practises testify. Nevertheless he is in the main an intelligent, patient, hard-working, frugal, temperate, domestic, peace-loving, and law-abiding creature. He has his faults, many of them, but he regards the writings of Confucius and his other classics with as much reverence as we give to our Bible, and endeavors to the best of his ability to carry out the excellent principles therein set forth. The opium-smoking and official corruption of China are grave blots upon the national character, but vice is nevertheless the exception and not the rule and the "heathen Chinee" possesses many traits by no means unworthy of our study and emulation.

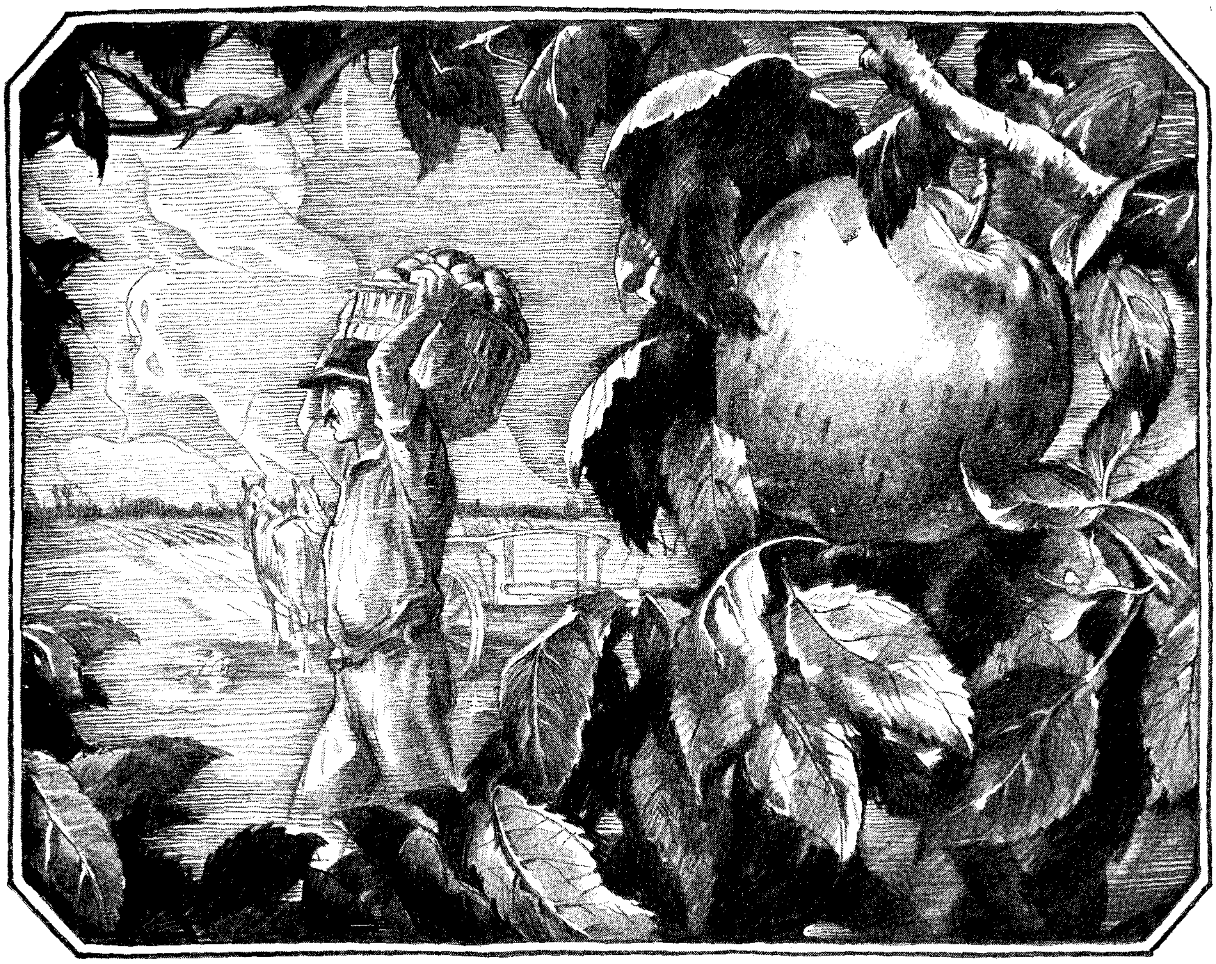
That the far-famed inscrutability of the denizens of the "Flowery Land" is more or less a fiction, is the opinion exprest by Bertrand Russell in an article on "Some Traits of the Chinese Character" in the *Atlantic Monthly* for December, 1921. He says: "I do not believe in the myth of the subtle Oriental. I am convinced that in a game of mutual deception an Englishman or American can beat a Chinese nine times out of ten. But as many comparatively poor Chinese have dealings with rich white men, the game is often played only on one side. Then, no doubt, the white man is deceived and swindled, but not more than a Chinese Mandarin would be in London." As a matter of fact, the Chinaman of position and education is as straightforward, as frank, and as understandable as any similar Occidental, always allowing for his differing point of view. Mr. Russell goes on to point out that one marked quality of the Chinese, as a race, is their likability. Nearly every foreigner who has had much to do with them regards them with affection. There must be much good in them to produce this result, which seems to be due to their genuinely human qualities. It is true that John regards with complacency such terrible evils as the anarchy and corruption of his country, its woful lack of sanitation, the lamentable prevalence of disease, its famines, bandits, beggars, and the like. All this is because he does not try to build for the future. His concern is with the sane enjoyment of the present. He waits for these ills to go by and in the meanwhile is placidly content. He can not understand our energetic efforts to remedy conditions that we find insupportable. For him they are, and he does not feel called upon to change them. He leaves that to time. By so doing he preserves for himself the strength and leisure to appreciate the bright side of life, its pleasures, its amenities, its philosophy. There is a prevailing notion, says Mr. Russell, that the Chinaman is a saturnine and melancholy person. Far from it. He is easily moved to laughter, takes a delight in fun and innocent merriment, and likes his joke as well as the best of us. He does not worry and thereby saves himself much wear and tear on nerve and brain. He finds the evil and the good of the day sufficient for him. Which of us shall say whether he gains or loses by this attitude? He looks upon the world and life not from a utilitarian but from an esthetic standpoint. He values a place not for its healthfulness or its trade facilities but for its beauty and historic interest. Herein, perhaps, lies the fundamental difference between the two civilizations. We believe that change, which we call progress is the greatest good. He finds it in the intellectual calm that ignores an often unpleasant environment. We are eager to do. He is content to be. Both these ideals, conflicting as they are, are the logical outcome of the values that underlie them.

It should be borne in mind that the Chinese are terribly handicapped by trying to support life in an overcrowded country. E. A. Ross points out in "The Changing Chinese" (The Century Co.) that this of itself would hopelessly retard any civilization. Their birth-rate is very high and their population, in spite of famine, infanticide, and infantile mortality, is increasing steadily. If the Chinaman had our economic opportunities he might be quite as advanced and prosperous as we are. The overpopulation of China is due to the universal desire for sons arising from the national ancestor-worship. The Chinaman believes that unless certain rites are performed at his grave twice a year by a male descendant his spirit will be compelled to wander forlornly through the land of shades "begging rice" from better-provisioned ghosts. To prevent this he rears as many sons as possible and marries them off early, that they may in turn increase the surplus of males and so ensure his and their future spiritual comfort. If a man can not support his sons some relative is always willing to adopt them. This has brought about a race fertility as bad in its way as race suicide and that has cramped all Chinese life in an extraordinary degree.

One of the worst traits of the Chinese in the opinion of Mr. Russell, is their love of money. To gain it they will go to almost any length. They desire it not so much for the power it brings, as we do, as for the enjoyment it provides. Every corrupt politician who plunges his hands into China's coffers has this end in view. He harms his country, it is true, but his activities are no worse than those of certain Occidental rings one has heard of. Another bad quality of the Chinaman, says this writer, is his cruelty, or at least his lack of sympathy with suffering. He will laugh at the agonies of an injured animal and give his child as a plaything an unhappy bird with a string tied to its wing or an insect that has been barbarously maimed. This is largely because he is insensible to suffering. His life is so full of privation, he has endured so much in so many ways, that he has become inured to it. He no longer feels acutely either in himself or for others. Just as he has grown immune through the centuries to bad water, insanitary food, and diseases that would destroy the Occidental, he has grown callous to pain. The Chinese criminal will patiently endure any torture in order to conceal the whereabouts of his loot, or otherwise protect his interests. The native phlegm, the aloofness, and the individualistic attitude of the Chinese, as well as their indomitable patience, all contribute to this condition.

Patience is the keystone of the Chinese character in Mr. Russell's view. The Chinese have suffered much and long, but they have not been destroyed. They have not resisted evil, yet it has failed to overcome them. They have been conquered, once and again, and have quietly absorbed their conquerors. The educated classes understand perfectly the menace of Japanese domination, the greed of the white races, and the diplomatic excuses that are fashioned to give color to the rape of their industrial resources. They are keenly intelligent and they appreciate all this at its full value, but they are content to wait. They feel the use of physical force to be a crude way of arriving at results. They know the immense power of the inertia of four hundred millions of people united in passive resistance. They have seen aggression wrecked on this rock many times and they look to history to repeat itself. Possibly they may be right.

The Chinaman is naturally a good citizen and obedient to authority. "Until recently," says S. G. Cheng, in "Modern China," "the Chinese required very little government. They



The apple that never was picked

NOW that the winds of winter have bared the trees and their limbs make silhouettes against the sky, if you walk into the country you may see it—the apple that never was picked. Withered and shrunken, its bloom departed, it hangs upon a barren branch—a derelict of nature.

In the autumn the tree was heavy with fruit. The schoolboy took his toll, picking the apples that were nearest, or climbing the sturdy trunk to capture the prize that looked the biggest and the best. Then the farmer came with his pickers, his baskets, his ladders, and limb by limb the tree was stripped.

Yet deep in the foliage there remained one apple. The sun had reached in and colored it a bright and beautiful red. It was cool and plump and rich with juice—an apple to desire. But none desired it because none saw it. Hanging upon an obscure branch, it was hidden from the view of pilferers and pickers alike—and they passed it by.

The apple that never was picked is a cousin of the product that is not known. If you go into a store at inventory time, you will find this product there on the shelves, its brightness dulled by the dust of the months, its freshness faded by long waiting for a buyer. Since its coming the shelves of the merchant have emptied and filled and emptied and filled again, but the product that is not known still lingers and languishes—a derelict of trade.

Nature willed that the apple that never was picked should grow upon an obscure limb behind a screen of foliage. It had no voice to call out that it was there. It had no words to proclaim its ripe sweetness.

Consider now the product. It could have spoken its name in the very ears of the people as they sat in their homes. It could have made that name instantly familiar to the shopper who scans the windows of merchants. It could have told in stirring words the story of its goodness. It could have created *desire and the will to buy.*

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NEW YORK BOSTON PHILADELPHIA CLEVELAND CHICAGO have developed self-control to an extraordinary degree and the law-abiding spirit has become their second nature." He adds that "the spirit of tolerance and compromise, characteristic of the Chinese, has enabled them to live peacefully with their government officials, provided the latter do not interfere with the individual freedom they have so jealously protected."

The intelligence of the Chinaman is not to be despised. His views may be queer to our thinking, but his brains are all there. Those who know him best concede his intellectual abilities. Chinese students do just as well as those of any white race when pitted against them. A recent psychological test of Chinese school children indicates that they compare favorably with our own boys and girls. As a race the Chinese admire education profoundly. Until now their conception of it has been somewhat medieval, but all this is changing. They are taking very kindly to our science, history, and what not, and will soon be as educated, in our sense, as we are ourselves. Mr. E. A. Ross states that they have not hitherto grasped the Occidental idea of efficiency, but now their eyes are opened. They are busily assimilating all we can teach them on the subject and we shall soon be marveling at the results. An efficient China, modern in its methods, its man-power organized and working along Western lines, will be a sight to make the world wonder. The civilization they achieve will not be ours. There will be no place for our materialism, our oppression of the weak, our militancy, and our worship of power, but there will be a strong element of humanity, of justice, of fair-dealing, of tolerance, and of dignity. The latter quality is one of the strong points of the Chinese. All possess it, from the meanest coolie to the most high-born noble. It is innate and ineradicable. Every man has his code of ethics, against which he will not, and you must not, sin. The "face saving," so often spoken of in connection with the Chinese, grew out of this soil. The Chinese social code decrees that certain things can and can not be done, and the Chinaman will go to any trouble or to any length to observe these unwritten laws in the letter if not in the spirit. To "lose face," to sacrifice one's dignity, is the unpardonable sin in China and must be avoided by every possible means.

The Chinese are not a military people. They despise fighting and contemn the fighter. Hence their cowardice, as we call it. They are not taught to stand up for themselves or to meet force with force. This lack of courage is stated by E. A. Ross to be due to "the fact that the bold, manly qualities have not been stimulated among them, as they have been among us, by social appreciation." Turning the other cheek is their normal state and is not considered shameful, as it is with us, in spite of certain ethics upon which our civilization is supposedly built. They are nevertheless good fighters when well led, as they have proved upon occasion. It is true that the battles between the armies of the rival tuchuns, or provincial governors, as Mr. Russell very aptly observes, are usually won by "the side that first discovers the flight of the other" but this is as it should be in China and saves much loss of life. No Chinaman will carry a quarrel to the bitter end, if he can help it. Compromise is his god. He gets around all his difficulties by making concessions. This word indeed, spelled with a capital letter, has been the medium of most of his political dealings with the insistent Occidental. If this particular evil is now in a fair way to be remedied, it would seem that Chinese patience is not so wholly illogical after all.

Objection to change, a sort of social inertia, is characteristic of the Chinaman. He dreads the pain of the new idea. His roots are in the past and he is the slave of precedent. He is nevertheless not so fanatically attached to the old that he will not consider an innovation, if he can be got to see its practical value. He is more logical than emotional and, if persuaded of the utility of an idea, is quite likely to adopt it. By a gradual change in his ideas his whole policy can ultimately be made over. Doubt of the past and confidence in the future, once instilled into his mind, will produce miraculous results, because he loves what he believes.

The condition of woman in China has been a bad blot on a fair record. Her domestic and social subjection, her intellectual dependence, her foot-binding, her position as a mere provider of children, are all wrong. These deplorable conditions are due to the warnings of the sages that women must not be given freedom and education lest they thereby obtain the upper hand and wreck society. There are signs of light, however, even in this direction. The influence of the missionaries is bringing about a change in the attitude towards women. Foot-binding is now being discouraged socially in many sections, and the Government is opposed to it. Public opinion, which is very powerful in China, may in time be enlisted against all these evils by means of modern education, which the Chinese are eagerly embracing. It will be a slow process, but China is long-suffering. The sex, when Occidental ideas of equality have once been thoroughly imbibed, will find a way to assert itself and to dethrone its master, man. Christian ethics will have a large part in this, for its teachings find a kindly soil among the Chinese. The wisdom of the sages is very much akin to it in many ways, and the Chinaman is no bigot from a religious point of view. He is naturally tolerant and exceedingly fair-minded. K. S. Latourette, in "The Development of China," says that "the average Chinaman is at once an animist, a Confucianist, a Buddhist, and a Taoist," meaning that he believes in spirits and propitiates them, especially those of his ancestors, that his ethics are those of Confucius, that he attends a Buddhist temple, where the ritual and observances are not unlike those of the Greek Church, and employs a Taoist priest to exorcise the demons causing disease or misfortune, all this without any sense of inconsistency.

Once modern scientific knowledge is firmly grafted upon this ancient culture, together with the best of our Western ideals, the Chinaman will go far. But it is probable, as Mr. Russell says in the closing words of his article, that "the obvious charm which the tourist finds in China can not be preserved; it must perish at the touch of industrialism. But perhaps something may be preserved, something of the ethical qualities in which China is supreme, and which the modern world most desperately needs. Among these qualities I place first the pacific temper, which seeks to settle disputes on grounds of justice rather than by force. It remains to be seen whether the West will allow this temper to persist, or will force it to give place, in self-defense, to a frantic militarism like that to which Japan has been driven."

WHENCE CAME THOSE MAGIC WORDS, "I'M FROM MISSOURI"?

HISTORY, MYTHOLOGY, and other matters are being probed to discover the origin of the most famous phrase of modern times, "I'm from Missouri, you've got to show me." The LITERARY DIGEST mingled in the matter, in an innocent way, by replying to the question of a correspondent, that the phrase had been coined by Colonel Willard D. Vandiver, former United States Sub-Treasurer in St. Louis, and now residing in Columbia, Missouri. Colonel Vandiver, who is said to look remarkably like the late Mark Twain and to possess a similar vein of humor, admits that he may have invented the phrase, and is willing to stand sponsor for it until some "more ambitious scribbler" can prove a prior claim. Colonel Vandiver, at least, was the means by which the expression gained nation-wide, and even world-wide, currency. The St. Louis *Star*, soon after THE DIGEST credited Colonel Vandiver with the authorship of the phrase, asked him, he writes, for "a statement of the circumstances under which I first used it, or some account of the origin of this much-quoted phrase which has come to be popularly regarded as a State slogan." If any satisfactory proof can be furnished showing that it had been used before the occasion when his use gave it currency, the Colonel remarks, he will not be contentious about it, because he "never considered it of such great value as to warrant taking out a copyright on it." He goes on, writing in the *Star:*

> In fact it is possible that the real coinage of it may have been prior to the occasion herein referred to, but I have no recollection of having seen it or heard it before that time.
>
> At any rate I think the occasion of my using it was some twenty odd years ago at a banquet in Philadelphia, and it is interesting to note that the *Star* was the first paper to make the discovery. The expression itself had been in circulation several years before anyone asked where it came from, and then the *Star*, having heard something of my use of it, attributed it to me, but with only scant mention.
>
> Later on, about a dozen years, the *Star* published a more extended account, but, as I remember, without naming any time or place. Then, about the first of April, 1911, The New York *Herald* started an inquiry as to the authorship of the saying, which by that time had traveled around the globe and was repeated wherever the name of Missouri was pronounced.
>
> The *Herald* interviewed Champ Clark, former Governor Hadley and others, and then in their Sunday feature section devoted a full page to the subject, and the same story, I think, was published in substantially the same form in the Memphis *Appeal* and some other papers. They traced it back to my use of it and, not being able to trace it further, credited me with its authorship. This, I think, is a frank and plain statement of all the effort that has been made to discover and establish the origin of the slogan, if it may be so called.
>
> But you ask for the circumstances attending the birth of this child of feverish fancy which has fretted some and puzzled

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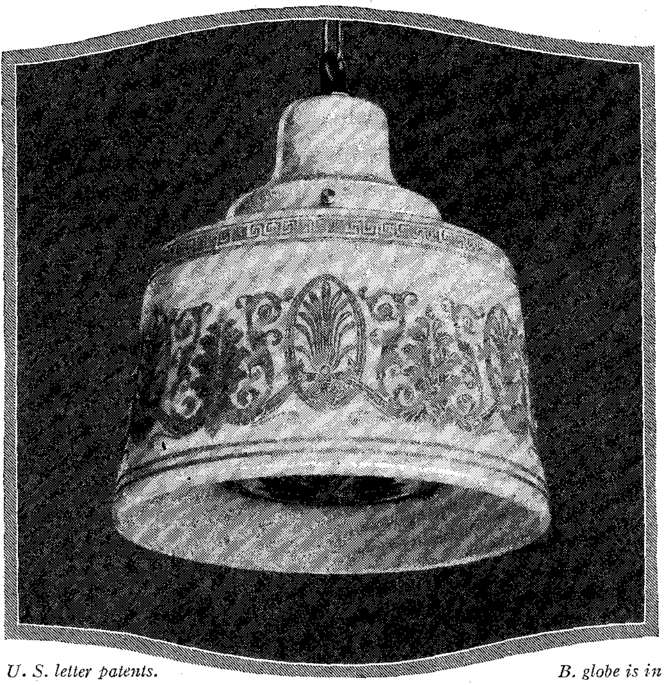

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Liberty Tower Office Building, N. Y. C.
Maddock Pottery Co., Trenton, N. J.
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Seaboard National Bank Office Bldg., N. Y. C.
Franklin Simon & Co., N. Y. C.
Union Medical College, Pekin, China.
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thousands of others, and yet refuses to be buried or retired to oblivion.

As well as I am able to recall, it was soon after I became a Member of Congress, and the naval committee, of which I was a member, was inspecting the Government Navy Yard at Philadelphia. After a very busy day among the naval officers and the big guns and battle-ships and armor-plate shops, we were invited to a magnificent banquet by the Five o'Clock Club of Philadelphia. I had not gone prepared for a banquet, neither had former Governor Hull of Iowa and one or two others of our party. He and I first thought we would not go to the banquet, but on being urged, we consented to attend. On entering the banquet hall an hour later, imagine may surprize at seeing the Governor in full dress. He had rented the dress-suit, and I was the only man in the company of 200 without an evening suit. I fared well except for this embarrassment, as my seat was next to old Commodore Cramp, the world's famous shipbuilder, and I enjoyed his conversation very much. But about midnight, after speeches and champagne had been flowing freely, Governor Hull made a glowing speech, praising the old city and its hospitality in most extravagant terms. As soon as he finished the toastmaster announced me as the member from Missouri, and called for a speech.

I realized that I must crawl under the table and hide, or else defy the conventionalities and bull the market so to speak. I started in with no serious thought, and almost half mad, but determined to get even with the Governor in a good-natured way.

I made a rough-and-tumble speech, saying the meanest things I could think about the old Quaker town, telling them they were a hundred years behind the times, their city government was the worst in America, which was almost the truth, and various other things, in the worst style I could command; and then turning toward Governor Hull followed up with a roast something like this: "His talk about your hospitality is all bunk; he wants another feed. He tells you that the tailors, finding he was here without a dress-suit, made one for him in fifteen minutes. I have a different explanation; you heard him say he came over here without one and you see him now with one that doesn't fit him. The explanation is that he stole mine and that's the reason why you see him with one on and me without any. This story from Iowa doesn't go at all with me; 'I'm from Missouri, you've got to show me.'"

It was a good-natured party and they took it all in a fine humor, and applauded it lustily. One good Irishman started the song, "He's a good li-ar—he's a good liar." and they all joined in heartily and then changed to "He's a good fellow," and one friendly fellow thought he was shaking hands with Mark Twain—and never learned any better. (Editor's Note.—Colonel Vandiver bears a striking facial resemblance to Mark Twain.) There was but little publicity of the occasion and it was some time afterward before the expression attracted much attention from the general public. This is the history of it as far as I can recall. But the interpretation of its meaning has led to some discussion. Former Governor Hadley about ten years ago, assuming it to indicate a slowness or dullness of perception, tried to supplant it with a more creditable slogan for the State, and offered a prize of $500 for a suitable expression more typical of Missouri and her people. But nothing came of this effort, tho several more dignified phrases were proposed.

The public has not seemed to care for any prepared formula and has apparently accepted the "Show Me" as properly indicative of the inquiring spirit and the cautious habit about as given by the Literary Digest and the dictionary, which defines it as the attitude of "one not easily taken in."

This may be the modern meaning of the phrase, admits W. M. Ledbetter, executive secretary of the New Constitutional Association of Missouri, but originally it had no such complimentary significance. Mr. Ledbetter writes to *The Star:*

In a recent issue, the origin of the now world-wide phrase, "I'm from Missouri, You'll Have to Show Me," is discust and through an answer to a query directed to the Literary Digest the authorship of this phrase is traced to former Congressman W. D. Vandiver, of Columbia, Missouri. Judge Vandiver modestly and gracefully disclaims any credit for originating the expression, and from his detailed explanation it is evident that he is not responsible for it, altho his use of it in a Philadelphia speech was the occasion for its wide circulation through the press of the East and throughout the country. As you say, it is now current in every language and country.

Some years ago, while managing editor of the St. Louis *Republic*, I had occasion to run down this matter, and as my investigation served to corroborate facts already in my possession, I believe the following account of the origin of this expression is correct, and in the interest of historical accuracy should be set down.

Judge Vandiver says he first used the expression about twenty years ago. At that time it was widely current in Missouri and throughout the West. As a matter of fact, it came from the West and did not originate in Missouri at all. First employed as a term of reproach and ridicule, it soon passed into a different meaning entirely, and is now employed to indicate the stalwart, conservative, non-credulous character of the people of this State. Most Missourians are proud of it. Now, as to its origin:

About 1897 or 1898, while a member of the Kansas City *Times* staff, I was in Denver, Colorado, and overheard a clerk in one of the hotels refer to a green bellhop, who had just taken a guest to the wrong room, in this language: "He's from Missouri. Some of you boys show him." Inquiry proved that the expression was then current in Denver, altho it had not been heard in Kansas City or other parts of Missouri. Further investigation revealed that the phrase had originated in the mining town of Leadville, Colorado, where a strike had been in progress for a long time, and a number of miners from the zinc and lead district of Southwest Missouri had been imported to take the places of the strikers. These Joplin miners were unfamiliar with the methods in use in the Leadville district, it being necessary to give them frequent instructions. In fact, the pit bosses were constantly using the expression: "That man is from Missouri, you'll have to show him." The phrase soon became current above ground, and was used as a term of reproach by the strikers and their friends toward all the men who were at work.

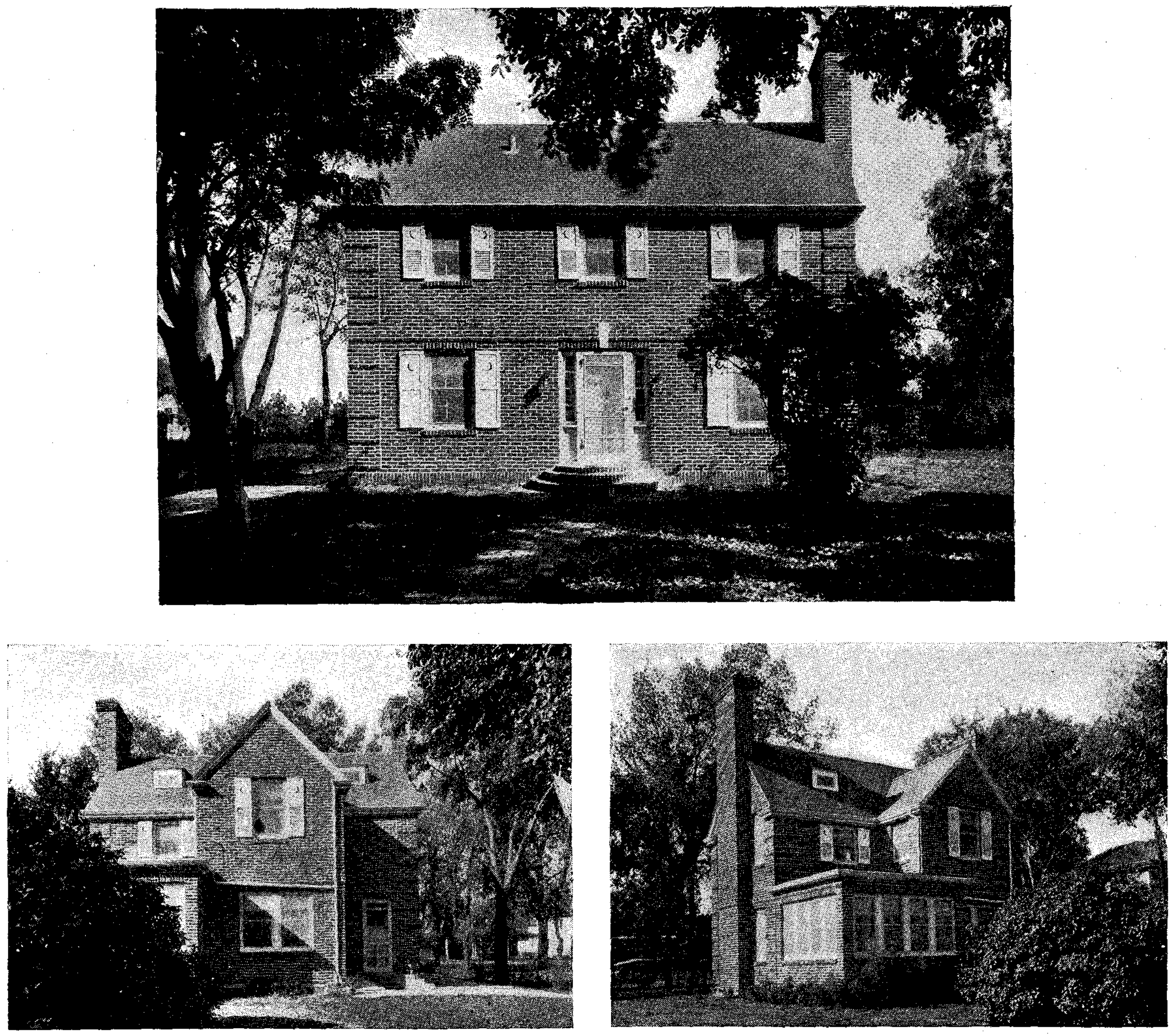
Within a few months of the time I first heard the expression in Denver, it was current around the hotels in Kansas City, and in the fall of 1898, when I came to St. Louis to reside, I heard it at the Planters' Hotel. In fact, for the first few years its circulation was largely due to the traveling men. Then it began to get into print and finally the after-dinner speakers placed the stamp of their approval upon it. Like the grain of dirt in the oyster shell, however, the process of assimilation into the language of everyday life has transformed it from a phrase of opprobrium into a pearl of approbation.

A "MURDERER WHO DIDN'T DO IT"

A REVOLVER SHOT killed Major Alexander D. Cronkhite, of the 213th Engineers, at Camp Lewis, Washington, on October 25, 1918. More than two years afterward, Captain Robert Rosenbluth was arrested in New York City by agents of the Department of Justice, charged, on the basis of a confession, afterwards retracted, by Sergeant Pothier, with the Major's murder. The story was "a front page sensation" at the time, but the recent windup of it, which came with the release of Captain Rosenbluth and the report of a prosecuting attorney to whom the case was turned over that there was not sufficient evidence to hold Captain Rosenbluth, was noticed only by a few editorial writers. "A Mystery of American Justice," the New York *World* headlines an editorial on this "brusque disposition" of a case "that is famous in Army annals"; and another writer suggests a comparison between the case and that of Captain Dreyfus in France. Captain Rosenbluth is now endeavoring, reports the New York *Globe*, to get Congress to investigate the "peculiar methods" used in pushing the case against him. The remarkable feature of the case, according to the *Globe* "has been the apparent unwillingness of the Federal authorities to get at a truthful and final settlement." Also—

Their failure to take cognizance of Pothier's repudiation of his own confession has been inexplicable. Their failure immediately to release Captain Rosenbluth when the sole evidence—there was none but the confession—became practically worthless has been impossible to understand. Their long delay in transmitting to Tacoma any papers but those incriminating Captain Rosenbluth has been irritating and incomprehensible. During more than a year the accused man has been under a cloud. He has repeatedly asked for an investigation.

The story of the killing of Major Cronkhite, and the subsequent action of the Department of Justice, seems especially important to several radical editors since it is said to throw a light on the methods commonly used by the Department in dealing with radicals. The New York *Nation*, turning back



HOME OF BEAUTY HOUSE NO. 101

The three views above show Home of Beauty House No. 101, built by Mr. Leslie Welter at Moorehead, Minn. Mr. Welter says: "We are very well pleased with our building experience. A leading architect of Fargo, N. D., said that this house is the best designed and best looking house of any he has seen in this section of the country. Our house created such a favorable impression that several houses have been built of brick in this vicinity this season. I wish to thank you for the excellent service you rendered me at a cost that was practically negligible."

Better Homes

AS THE MANY advantages of the Face Brick house—its supreme beauty, its unmatched durability, its safety from fire and its marked economies—should be available to the average home-builder, to whom the architect is not accessible, the American Face Brick Association has issued various designs for small Face Brick houses, ranging in size from three to eight rooms.

During the last year and a half nearly 100,000 of these plan booklets have been sent out on request and the designs have received enthusiastic endorsement from home-builders in all parts of the country.

"The Home of Beauty" shows fifty houses, mostly two stories, designed by architects in all parts of the country for a national competition. They represent a wide variety of architectural designs and carefully planned interior arrangements. Sent for 50 cents. We have complete working drawings, specifications and quantity estimates for these houses at nominal cost.

"Face Brick Bungalow and Small House Plans" are issued in four booklets, showing 3 to 4-room houses, 5-room houses, 6-room houses, and 7 to 8-room houses, in all ninety-two, each reversible with a different exterior design. These designs are unusual and distinctive, combined with convenient interiors and economical construction. The entire set for one dollar. Any one of the booklets, 25 cents.

We also have the complete working drawings, specifications and masonry quantity estimates at nominal prices. Select from the booklets the designs you like best and order the plans, even if you are not going to build now, for their study will be not only interesting and instructive, but helpful in formulating your future plans for a home.

"The Story of Brick" is an artistic booklet with numerous illustrations and much valuable information for all who intend to build. It discusses in detail the many advantages and economies of the Face Brick house. Sent free.

Address, The American Face Brick Association, 1134 Westminster Building, Chicago, Illinois.

to the time of the death of Major Cronkhite, thus sketches the outlines of the case:

> The circumstances of Major Cronkhite's death do not seem to have impress any of his regimental comrades as mysterious or sinister. The Major, who was just recovering from illness, did not accompany his regiment on a practise hike. Later, according to the testimony of the chaplain, Father Thomas J. Harron, he decided "to stretch his legs," and taking with him Bugler Roland Pothier he went out for a walk and presently engaged in target practise of his own. Putting a tobacco can on a post he shot at it (this in itself was contrary to army regulations). Just then the regiment on hike drew near.
>
> Hearing shooting, Captain Rosenbluth, then in command of the regiment by a series of unexpected coincidences, very properly went forward to investigate what was the matter. He feared that he might be leading his men into an area used for machine-gun practise. Just then a shot rang out and Major Cronkhite fell back mortally wounded. The usual autopsy board composed of physicians and the Army Investigating Board both concurred in reporting that the death was due to "an accidental self-inflicted wound." Numerous affidavits and letters which we have seen testify that no one in the regiment suspected foul play or connected Captain Rosenbluth with the tragedy. The chain of circumstances which led to his presence on the spot when Major Cronkhite died excludes the possibility of a premeditated plot, such as was suggested by the Department of Justice.
>
> At the conclusion of the war General Cronkhite returned from France. Apparently he persuaded himself that his son, a West Point graduate, could never have died by his own hand, either purposely or as a result of carelessness in handling firearms. With this fixt idea he started an investigation of his own. An ex-police captain, W. A. Jones, whom he employed as an expert, examined Major Cronkhite's body after it was exhumed and testified that he did not believe that the wound could have been self-inflicted. This is contrary to the opinion of all the doctors on the autopsy board. General Cronkhite took the case to the War Department, but that Department evidently felt unable to act. It did, however, give the General photostatic copies of the record which were later denied to Captain Rosenbluth on the ground that he was not an interested party! General Cronkhite then went to the Department of Justice with the evidence which in his opinion indicated foul play.
>
> So far it is easy to understand all that happened, and even to sympathize with General Cronkhite in his grief. It is more difficult to understand the conduct of the Department of Justice. It proceeded at once on the theory that it must find a criminal and resorted to thoroughly unscrupulous methods in its search. First Sergeant Bradshaw of Captain Rosenbluth's company, after demobilization, went back to his trade as a structural ironworker. His work took him to various cities. He later informed Captain Rosenbluth that in all these cities he was shadowed.
>
> Finally, according to his story, he was conducted to a hotel in Washington, D. C., where private detective Jones (General Cronkhite's agent) and a Government officer tried to persuade him to implicate Captain Rosenbluth. On his refusal he was told that he had previously informed General Cronkhite of certain alleged facts, which Bradshaw emphatically denied, adding that the General had been drinking at the time. Thereupon, Bradshaw says, the General himself burst into the room and Bradshaw repeated the accusation. He was then threatened with arrest and let alone only when he remarked that the records would show that he was in the hospital on the fatal day. But not all the men of the regiment were equally firm. Bugler Pothier made a confession implicating Captain Rosenbluth. This he later repudiated, alleging that it was extorted from him by the third degree. Certainly it was made after he had been held under arrest several days without counsel. Meanwhile Captain Rosenbluth had been arrested and the sensational story concerning him given to the press. To bolster its action the Department resorted to astonishing measures. It brought pressure on non-commissioned officers and men to get adverse testimony; it failed to examine commissioned officers of the regiment, tho Captain Rosenbluth earnestly requested such examination. And this was not the end of the Department's offending. Its agents sought to blacken Captain Rosenbluth's record. In spite of the fact that he rendered excellent service to the country both in war and peace, agents of the Department insinuated in publicity given to the press that he was "pro-German," a "man without friends," and what not. The Department omitted from the transcript of evidence presented at a hearing in Washington important matter favorable to the Captain. Finally, it handed over to Prosecutor Selden of Pierce County the papers in the case, omitting, however, Pothier's retraction, which was vital to Captain Rosenbluth's defense. Such was its conduct in bare outline.

Prosecutor Selden, according to a report to the *Globe*, "recently informed Rosenbluth in a letter that the Prosecutor's Office of Pierce County, Washington, had gone to a great deal of trouble to make a careful investigation and to give due publicity to the case in an effort to right the wrong done Rosenbluth." *The Nation*, pressing its charges of injustice against the Department of Justice, concludes:

> It is not a matter merely of private concern. Captain Rosenbluth is no longer in jeopardy. What he has suffered he has suffered. He fights now for principle rather than for himself. But other individuals are now suffering long prison terms because of convictions obtained by this same Department, and many individuals will be brought by it before the courts in the future. Therefore, we must know plainly whether this mighty arm of the Federal Government is a Department of Justice or of Persecution. Captain Rosenbluth is a man of intelligence and pertinacity. He has an able attorney and powerful friends. He has aroused no intense feelings against him save possibly some personal or racial ill-will. If he was thus unscrupulously persecuted, is it likely that friendless men, aliens, or radicals receive the most elementary rights at the hands of the Department? The sins of Mr. Mitchell Palmer's régime have already been partially exposed in Judge Anderson's court and by the published report of twelve notable lawyers.
>
> Here is the strongest sort of corroboratory evidence as to the Department's outrageous betrayal of every conception of justice —a betrayal which, be it noted, has extended into the new Administration. True, we hear a rumor that the Attorney-General will take action. We should like to believe that rumor. Thorough investigation by Mr. Daugherty is long overdue. But that is not enough. We must discover ways to hold government agents individually responsible for their assaults upon the constitutional and moral rights of the humblest residents within our boundaries. Above all we must stir up public opinion which will no longer view tolerantly such judicial crimes as were attempted against Captain Rosenbluth. The American conception of justice demands that the Federal Department enforcing it shall not act on the principle, "find a criminal or make one," but shall, instead, guard the rights of the innocent at least as zealously as it seeks the guilty. Captain Rosenbluth will not have suffered in vain if his experience opens the eyes of the American people to the necessity of protecting themselves from the various bureaucracies which they have set up in the name of their own safety.

In reply to its accusation, *The Nation* prints a letter from Attorney-General Daugherty stating that:

> 1. In so far as your article contains statements of fact, they are, in every fair sense and purport, incorrect;
> 2. In so far as your article contains inferences of your own, they are incorrect because based upon incorrect facts.

The Nation's editor comments:

> It is quite obvious that this belated and magisterial denial is wholly unsatisfactory. The charges were specific and backed in every detail by a substantial mass of evidence. It is time that our great bureaucracy should learn that it is chargeable with the honor of the individual citizen, and that when it has sinned against even the humblest it can not dispose of criticism by lofty denials of the possibility of guilt.

The Brooklyn *Eagle*, commenting on the case in a somewhat similar vein concludes:

> The Department of Justice has so far taken no steps to clear the record of Captain Rosenbluth or to investigate the action of agents of the Department. It has failed even to take cognizance of the repudiation of the confession by Pothier, upon which the case against the officer rested. Captain Rosenbluth has been the victim of a gross miscarriage of justice, and but for the repudiation of the false charge against him might have suffered much greater injury.
>
> He is still seeking vindication and justice, but he is basing his demand for an investigation on broader grounds in order that his case may serve to prevent such injustice in future. He wants a thorough investigation by the Department of Justice so that a way may be found for reviewing the actions of the agents of the Department where there is evidence of abuse of power. Such an investigation should be undertaken. The Department can not afford to rest under the suspicion that it is willing deliberately to ignore a wrong which has been perpetrated by its agents. And the investigation itself should be followed by the creation of some form of recognized procedure that will prevent the repetition of such a wrong as has been done Captain Rosenbluth.

HUMANIZING THE REAL ESTATE BUSINESS

RENTING AND SELLING METHODS BROUGHT UP-TO-DATE

HIGH rentals and slow sales have made real estate transactions more difficult than ever before, but have resulted in marked improvements in selling methods. The purchaser or renter no longer requires supernatural powers of imagination to visualize the property in actual use.

Times have changed and the genial real estate agent nowadays, whether selling or renting, no longer shows empty rooms with bare, cold, glaring walls, but leads you through chambers distinctive in decoration, dainty in wall coloring. It takes little to imagine proper furnishings—your cheerful, hospitable home.

WORLD'S GREATEST BUSINESS LAST TO RESPOND

It seems odd that a business of such magnitude should be the last to modernize. Methods heretofore have been little more than, "Here it is, the price is so much, take it or leave it." A reminder of these old methods remains in our ugly, abrupt "For Sale" and "For Rent" signs—a piece of plank with "For Rent" painted on it in box car letters, stuck in the ground or attached to the building, or a paste board card stuck up in an unwashed window. And the prospective tenant was shown in old apartments just what was left by previous occupants with soiled walls and woodwork, and windows opaque with dirt, while in the new ones the agent led women, with their natural instincts for cleanliness, through piles of rubbish, plaster, plank ends and broken lath, and failed to understand their lack of enthusiasm.

SHOWING THE FINISHED PRODUCT

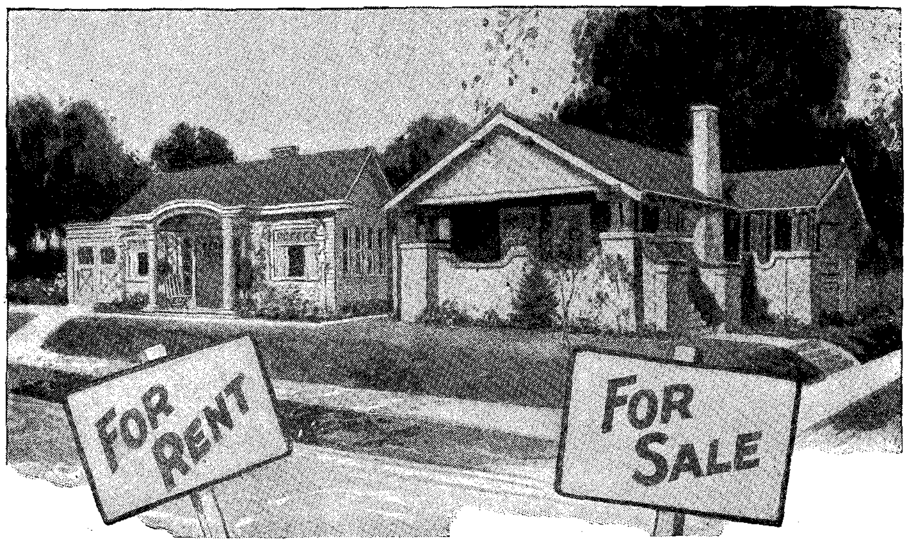
These same real estate men would question the sanity of a merchant satisfied with bare windows and the sign over his door announcing dry goods for sale.

The methods becoming universal attempt to show more what the home will be like. Rooms are cleaned and uninviting white walls are tinted with attractive, sanitary, inexpensive wall coatings. The property looks attractive when the customer sees it. In the case of large buildings, one apartment is frequently furnished complete in order to show how the floor space can be utilized and how the proper wall colorings add to the charm of room arrangement.

BETTER DECORATING PLEASING TO THE GREATEST NUMBER

It is evidence of increasing good taste that he appropriate color schemes furnished by killful decorators in the employ of the property owner are almost invariably accepted without change. The prospect finds he building ready for occupancy, accepts it, ll the unpleasant details which accompany he sale or rental of property in a state of semi-completion being avoided.

The resulting employment of higher grade ecorating talent is having marked effect upon the appearance of homes and apartments. You rarely see the hideous, gaudy walls formerly not unusual. The time is not far distant when homes will be marketed ompletely furnished and what originated in nprofitable real estate competition is creating a new industry—the manufacturing and isposal of ready-made homes.



Attractive Walls Will Help You Rent or Sell

NO ONE likes to look at bare white walls. You will sell your property quicker and at a better price, you will secure better tenants without the necessity of unjust rent reduction, if your walls are artistically decorated in the popular and fashionable color tones of the time. Progressive real estate men have learned the selling power of the nationally accepted wall tint and make the properties which they handle inviting and attractive to customers by having the walls decorated with

Alabastine

Instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

Artistic

Modern development of the principles of interior decorating call for soft even tones—which harmonize perfectly with rugs and furnishings—colors easily obtained by using Alabastine regular tints or by intermixing them to produce others. As Alabastine comes in the popular colorings appropriate for use in homes, churches, schools, hotels, theatres and public buildings of all kinds, this intermixing is usually unnecessary.

Economical

Although Alabastine is a permanent wall coating for re-decorating the established home, still the speed with which trained workmen can use it and the low cost of application makes it the most economical for temporary decorating also. This accounts for its popularity with home owners and real estate dealers who are decorating merely to rent or sell.

Easy to Apply

Simply mix with cold water according to directions on package and it can be applied—self-applied where decorators are not available—to walls of all kinds—over plaster, wall board, paint, burlap, canvas or even old wall paper which is solid on the wall, has no raised figures and contains no aniline dyes. Alabastine has such a good body that one coat is often sufficient.

Easy to Remove

Alabastine adheres closely to all surfaces, and properly applied will not rub off, but can be removed easily if desired with a sponge and water. Under ordinary conditions it is unnecessary to wash off the old coats, as one coat of Alabastine may be applied over another to renew tints and keep walls in repair. This is a decided economy to owners and realty agents when decorating becomes necessary, as much of the decorator's time now wasted in removing previous coatings in this way can be saved.

Sanitary

Alabastine is absolutely sanitary, a germ destroyer and preventive—an ideal wall coating for the decoration of schools, churches and wherever people are gathered together in any number. For the same reason it is ideally adapted for decorating in homes where there are children. Its use in sleeping rooms is almost imperative and it is invaluable in the renovation of buildings where there have been contagious diseases.

Write for Expert Advice

We maintain a staff of expert decorators whose sole business it is to advise property owners and agents in the most modern and popular methods of interior wall treatment. Individual advice will be given free. Ask for interchangeable color chart and samples of the new Alabastine-Opaline decorating, showing the newest in tiffanized wall effects done in Alabastine. Address your letter to

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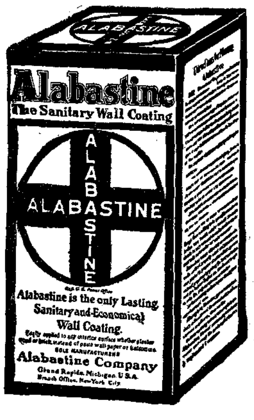
Grand Rapids, Mich.

To obtain Alabastine results genuine Alabastine must be used. Always identified by the cross and circle printed in red on every package.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5 lb. package white Alabastine	75c
5 lb. package tinted Alabastine	80c
Special deep shades (No. 33 dark green, No. 58 deep brown)	95c

Ask Your Dealer or Decorator About the Alabastine-Opaline Process

WHY IS "CHARLIE" SO FUNNY WHEN HE IS SO SAD?

"THE LONELIEST, SADDEST man I ever knew," is Thomas Burke's characterization of Charlie Chaplin, "the play-fellow of the world," the man who has made millions laugh. The grotesque tramp whose enormous feet as seen on the screen send waves of delight through audiences in all parts of the world is "small-footed, and with hands as exquisite as those of Madame la Marquise." He has "a mass of brindle gray hair above a face of high color and nervous features," Mr. Burke goes on. "In conversation the pale hands flash and flutter and the eyes twinkle; the body sways and swings and the head darts bird-like back and forth in time with the small, chanting voice. He has something of Hans Anderson's of Aerial touched with rumors of far off fairy-land tears. But something more than pathos is here, almost, I would say, he is a tragic figure." The writer, who has found tragedy in many places, notably in his "Limehouse Nights," calls Chaplin the loneliest, saddest man he has ever seen, and passes on, in the pages of *The Outlook*, to some personal impressions:

"When I first heard that Charles Chaplin wished to meet me, I was only mildly responsive. I can never assume much interest in the folk of the film and the stage; their hectic motions, their voluble, insubstantial talk, and their abrupt transitions are too exhausting. But I was assured that Charles Chaplin was 'different,' and finally a rendezvous was made at a flat in Bloomsbury. He *is* different. I was immediately surprized and charmed. A certain transient glamor hung about this young man to whose doings the front pages of the big newspapers were given, and for whom people of all classes were doing vigil; but, discounting that, much remained; and the shy, quiet figure that stept from the shadow of the window was no mere film star, but a character that made an instant appeal. I received an impression of something very warm and bright and vivid. There was radiance, but it was the radiance of fluttering firelight rather than steady sunlight. At first I think it was the pathos of his situation that made him so endearing, for he was even then being pursued by the crowd, and had taken this opportunity to get away for a quiet walk through narrow streets. But the charm remained, and remains still. It is a part of himself that flows through every movement and every gesture. He inspires immediately, not admiration or respect, but affection; and one gives it impulsively.

At eleven o'clock that night I took him alone for a six-hour ramble through certain districts of East London, whose dim streets made an apt setting for his dark-flamed personality. I walked him through byways of Hoxton, Spitalfields, Stepney, Ratcliff, Shadwell, Wapping, Isle of Dogs; and as we walked he opened his heart, and I understood. I, too, had spent hard, inhospitable hours of youth in these streets, and knew his feeling about them, and could, in a minor measure, appreciate what he felt in such high degree at coming back to them with his vast treasure of guerdons and fame."

Chaplin was moved to ecstasy by the "disordered, Gypsy-like beauty" of this part of London, says Mr. Burke. The film artist appreciated it especially, we are told, "after so many years of the bright, angular, gem-like cities of western America." Whether these "gem-like cities" of America were discovered by Mr. Burke or Mr. Chaplin, the English beauties were enjoyed by both of them. "At two o'clock in the morning," the reporter continues:

"We rested on the curb of an alleyway in St. George's, and he talked of his bitter youth and his loneliness and his struggles, and his ultimate bewildering triumph. Always, from the day he left London, he had at the back of his mind, vague and formless and foolish, the dream of a triumphal Dick Whittington return to the city whose stones were once so cold to him; for the most philosophic temper, the most aloof from the small human passions, is not wholly free from that attitude of "a time will come when you *shall* hear me." Like all men who are born in exile, outside the gracious inclosures of life, he does not forget those early years; and even now that he has made that return it does not quite satisfy. It is worth having—that rich, hot moment when the scoffers are dumb and recognition is accorded, the moment of attainment; but a tinge of bitterness must always accompany it. Chaplin knows, as all who have risen know, that the very people who were clamoring and beseeching him to their tables and receptions would not before have given him a considered glance, much less a friendly hand or a level greeting. They wanted to see, not him, but the symbol of success—*réclame, le dernier cri*—and he knew it.

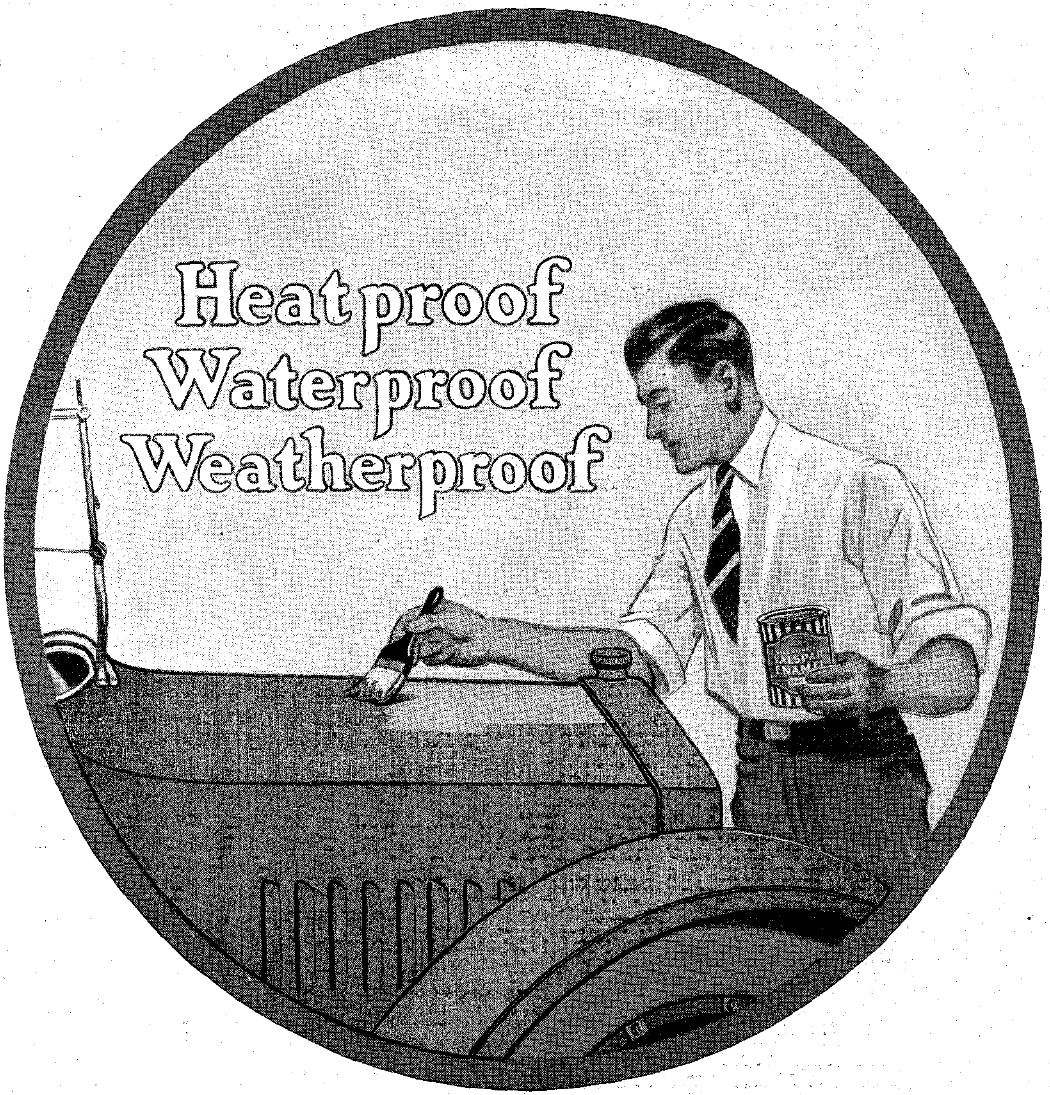
"He owes little enough to England. To him it was only a stony-hearted stepmother—not even the land of his birth. Here, as he told me, he was up against that social barrier that so impedes advancement and achievement—a barrier that only the very great or the very cunning can cross. America freely gave him what he could never have wrested from England—recognition and decent society. He spoke in chilly tones of his life in England as a touring vaudeville artist. Such a life is a succession of squalor and mean things. The company was his social circle, and he lived and moved only in that circle. Altho he had not then any achievements to his credit, he had the potentialities. Altho he was then a youth with little learning, an undeveloped personality, and few graces, he had an instinctive feeling for fine things. Altho he had no key by which he might escape, no title to a place among the fresh, easy, cultivated minds where he desired to be, he knew that he did not belong in the rude station of life in which he was placed. Had he remained in this country, he would have remained in that station. He would never have got out. But in America the questions are, "What do you know?" and "What can you do?" not, "Where do you come from?" and "Who are your people?" "Are you public school?"

Chaplin described to the writer "the first sudden conception of his figure of fun"—

"The poor, ludicrous fool, of forlorn attitudes, who would be a gentleman, and never can; who would do fine and beautiful things, and always does them in the wrong way and earns kicks in place of acceptance and approval. At every turn the world beats him, and because he can not fight it, he puts his thumb to his nose. He rescues fair damsels, and finds that they are not fair. He departs on great enterprises that crumble to rubbish at his first touch. He builds castles in the air, and they crush him. He picks up diamonds, and they turn to broken glass. At the world's disdain he shrugs his shoulders and answers its scorn with rude jests and extravagant antics. He is sometimes an ignoble Don Quixote, sometimes a gallant Pistol, and in other aspects a sort of battered Pierrot. All other figures of fun in literature and drama have associates or foils. 'Charlie,' in all his escapades, is alone. He is the outcast, the exile, sometimes getting a foot within the gates, but ultimately being driven out, hopping lamely, with ill-timed nonchalance, on the damaged foot. He throws a custard pie in the world's face as a gesture of protest. He kicks policemen lest himself be kicked. There is no exuberance in the kick; it is no outburst of vitality. It is deliberate and considered. Behind every farcical gesture is a deadly intent. Never do the eyes, in his most strenuous battles with authority, lose their deep-sunken, haunting grief. Always he is the unsatisfied, venting his despair in a heartbroken levity of grips and capers. Chaplin realized that there is nothing more universally funny than the solemn clown, and in 'Charlie' he accidentally made a world-fool; tho, I think, certain memories of early youth went to its making. . . . To children everywhere his name brings gurgles of delight; and he does not like children. He has added one more to the great gallery of comic figures—Falstaff, Pickwick, Don Quixote, Uncle Toby, Micawber, Touchstone, Tartarin, Punchinello—and he hates 'Charlie.' "

What Chaplin will do next, the writer admits, he does not know, for the greatest film comedian of this or any other age "seems to be a man without aim or hope." Mr. Burke goes on:

"I have here tried to present some picture of this strange, elusive, gracious, self-contradictory character; but it is a mere random sketch in flat outline, and gives nothing of the opulent, glittering, clustering light and shade of the original. You can not pin him to paper. Even were he obscure, a mere nobody, without the imposed coloring of 'Charlie' and world popularity, he would be a notable subject, for he has that wonderful, impalpable gift of attraction which is the greater part of Mr. Lloyd George's power. You feel his presence in a room, and are conscious of something wanting when he departs. He has the dazzling rich-hued quality of Alvan in 'The Tragic Comedians.' You feel that he is just the fantastic, flamboyant figure that leads revolutions. And when you connect him with 'Charlie' the puzzle grows, and you give it up. The ambition that served and guided him for ten years is satisfied; but he is still unsatisfied. The world has discovered him, but he has not yet found himself. But he has discovered the weariness of repeated emotion, and he is a man who lives on and by his emotions. That is why I call him a tragic figure—a tragic comedian."



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I enclose 15c in stamps, and dealer's name, for which please send a 35c sample can. (Check the sample you want. If more than one, enclose 15c for each.)

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Lit. Dig. 1-28-22

REVIEWS - OF - NEW - BOOKS

LONDON AND THE AMAZING YEAR

To some people the period of time through which we have recently passed and are now passing is a tedious and trying season. Everything is out of kilter, and everything is difficult. Life is not what it was, and what it was seems very much pleasanter now than ever it did when it existed.

But Hugh Walpole's "The Young Enchanted" (Doran, $2.00) is a book that takes the year 1920 and makes it appear enchantment. London in 1920—and youth standing in the center of the present, with extraordinary possibilities whirling about it, ready and eager to grasp at these possibilities, anxious to try conclusions in a world made over.

With the first page we find Henry Trenchard—the Henry who was so very young in "The Green Mirror," and who is not much older now, tho years have passed and he has been through the war—we find Henry on the eve of adventure. He was standing on the edge of Picadilly Circus in the center of the rushing life on a fine spring afternoon, waiting an opportunity to cross. As he waits he has a peculiar vision, and a sensation—a sensation that he swells to a great size, like Alice in Wonderland, and that at his enormous gesture everything pauses, and the center of the circus opens, colors and music stream out, and . . . but that is all. He collapses, some one knocks into him, his eyeglasses fall off, he grabs at them, dropping several books as he catches them, and in trying to regain these is thrown to his knees, is covered with mud, and loses his hat.

It is then, as he scrambles to his feet, muddy and battered, that the adventure begins. The girl arrives.

Henry had never seen her before. She was little more than a child, and she was accompanied by a most fearful duenna, a fat, vulgar creature in bright green with large, glittering diamonds. But Henry knew at once that he was in love, and without an instant's hesitation he followed the two. Henry, most timid and distrustful of men, pursuing his quiet course in life with the idea of attracting the least attention, suddenly forgets all that he dreads and dislikes, and plunges, hatless and muddy, after two strange women. He follows them to the house they inhabit, and through a long dark passage into that house, and fairly tumbles into the room they have entered—in time to perceive that the hateful creature in green has been slapping the girl whom Henry adores.

Henry was a rare combination of old romance and intense modernism. He extravagantly admired the very newest thing in vers libre, and composed lines himself, such as these:

"The chimneys, like crimson cockatoos,
Fling their gray feathers
Wildly."

He haunted studios where the New met and condemned the Old. He listened raptly to remarks like the following:

"Of course, it's obvious you miss truth the moment you go outside the narrator's brain. Now Truth . . ."

Yet he was writing a romance, a romance of the kind in which Scott himself might have delighted. He had written ten chapters, and the title was "The House in the Lonely Wood." He was ashamed of the book, yet he loved it, and his happiest hours were those he spent working upon it. And to him beauty and astonishment waited ready at each turning, life was full of color, of romantic color. He had never been in love, never cared for any one except his mother, from whom he had been long estranged, his sister, to whom he was devoted, and a friend, no other than Peter Westcott, whom readers of Walpole will remember, and be glad to meet again in this book. Now all of a sudden he was desperately in love, with a girl living in a shady neighborhood, who was evidently foreign, whose name he did not know, and whose circumstances appeared sordid.

So much for Henry, who is one of the *young enchanted* of the story. Millicent, his sister, is the other. Millicent is not romantic, she is a realist, but a realist who finds life supremely lovely and desirable, and who is happy because there is this life and because you are permitted to live it. She is lovely to look upon, and a year younger than Henry, who is twenty-six. Both brother and sister are entering, at the moment the story opens, upon the business of earning a living. Henry has just been accepted as a secretary by Sir Charles Duncombe; Millicent is starting upon her work as a companion-secretary to a wealthy and amazing woman, a Miss Victoria Platt. And Millicent is also to fall in love, if not so precipitately as her brother, yet soon and hard

Explaining the title of the book, and the character of the two young persons it describes, Mr. Walpole has this to say:

"The acceptance of the whole of life was in their eyes. Their joy was in all of it; their youth made them take it all full-handed. . . . I have thought of them . . . as the Young Enchanted. And it seems to me that England is especially the country of such men and women as these. All the other peoples of the world carry in their souls age and sophistication. They are too old for that sense of enchantment, but in England that wonder that is so far from common sense, and yet is the highest kind of common sense in the world has always flourished. It is not imagination; the English have less imagination than any other race; it is not joy nor animal spirits, but the child's trust in life before it has grown old enough for life to deceive it. I think Adam and Eve before the Fall were English. That sense of Enchantment remains with the English long after it dies with other nations. . . . And think what that sense of Enchantment might do for them if only their background would change. For generations gone that has not moved. One day when the earthquake comes and the upheaval and all the old landmarks are gone . . . you will see what these children of Enchantment will do."

The background behind Henry and Millicent is beginning to shift, to show odd and, to many, terrifying cracks and weaknesses; but the two of them regard these shiftings with delight. To Millicent it is a joyful thing that she, who in the past would have had to remain at home and wither without outlet or use in a family that had lost money and influence, is now able to fare out and make life for herself, and fill a place of need that without her might perhaps not be filled. And Henry hotly defends the upheaval of social conditions brought about by the war. He rejoices that servants are no longer treated as they were, no longer have wretched sleeping quarters and poor food assigned them, but can demand fair return for labor given and more from life than life has up till then vouchsafed to them. He involves himself in argument and is heartily snubbed for his convictions, but he is stout in them. Certainly England is to change, and a good thing too!

Yet Henry, as secretary to Sir Charles, is given over to the Past, and delights in the opportunity. Sir Charles is one of the fine expressions of the generation that is passing away, passing with all it had made and cherished. The war has very nearly ruined him, and the old Duncombe seat will, at his death, be sold by the heirs who cannot afford to keep it. The Duncombe family is an ancient one, and one rich in associations with the older days of literature and politics. In the library of the London house there is a remarkable collection of letters relating to those days and those persons, and it is this collection which Henry is deputed to collate and prepare for publication. In the ordered charm of the great room Henry works in rapt delight, and as he works a fine friendship develops between the two men. Sir Charles is not one of those who sees nothing but ruin ahead, an England fallen from her high estate, given over to vulgarity and disillusion. He believes in the rising generation. But he also believes in the past and its heritage, and he is eager to see this past valued and cherished by those who are taking it over from him and his time. In Henry he finds the cooperation he seeks, the sympathy he needs.

Millicent, on the contrary, finds her job with a nouveau-riche, a woman whose father had made a mint of money during the War, and who had no training for and no notion of the proper way to spend her fortune or order her life. Her house is a huge mess, her servants cheat her, she is without method or understanding, but somewhat drunk with the sense of power, affectionate and uneducated, fat and untidy. To her Millicent brings her distinction, her method, her love of order and beauty, and a quick, humorous sympathy.

The book is just that. Youth, amid the rearrangements and whirlings of a new time, youth still in touch with a past that is going out, but which has its rich heritage to bestow, its gifts that are worth giving. Youth filled with the love of adventure, and to which life itself is adventure enough. Youth that is generous and understanding, and eager to spend itself for what it loves. Henry pursues his love with the one hope of doing something for the girl he worships, and who, he is aware, cares nothing for him, can give him no more than her friendship, but who needs his help. He is able to help her, to release her, and to say good-by to her with entire and beautiful selflessness. Millicent falls in love with a man utterly worthless and weak, who has bewitched her with his handsomeness, his jolliness, his gay devotion, his

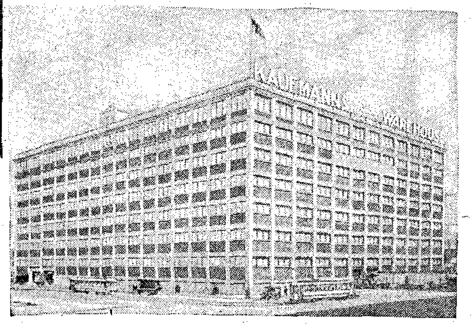
Dramatized Facts out of The Day's Work

No. 11

PRESIDENT
PRODUCTION MANAGER
PLANT ENGINEER
CONSULTING ENGINEER

Where the facts came from

An incident like the one here dramatized happened at the Kaufmann Warehouse, Pittsburgh (shown below). Its heating system cost only 60 per cent of what other contractors estimated, simply through the application of exact engineering by Grinnell Company.



—"and I don't object to the saving, either"

"I don't understand this," rasped the President to the Consulting Engineer as he shoved some blueprints across the table to him. "The lowest estimate on our specifications is $46,000, while on their own specifications one concern quotes $33,000. The difference is so great I thought I'd better call you in on it."

"That's a five per cent saving on better than a quarter of a million," cut in the Production Manager, "but I'm leary of it—a lot of heating piping, I've found, is nothing but a promise with a hole in it."

"Who drew your specifications?" queried the Consulting Engineer.

"Well," stammered the Plant Engineer, "it really seemed such a simple job—just a warehouse, you know—that we let one of the local heating contractors figure it."

"Didn't you check it?" demanded the President.

"Yes, I checked it," replied the Plant Engineer, "and I don't see why our local man isn't all right —he figured cubical contents O. K. and according to the standard tables in the book—"

"I've heard enough," exclaimed the Consulting Engineer, "and seen it, too"—tapping the blueprints. "Your local contractor estimated by rule of thumb on the old cubical contents basis, and your low bidder figured on the new scientific theory of heat losses and frictional resistance."

"That theory stuff means nothing to me," broke in the President, but a $13,000 saving does, if they can heat the building."

"You don't need to worry about that," said the Consulting Engineer. "I see by the blueprints that Grinnell Company made these low-cost plans. They'll guarantee you any temperature you want and your saving will be a good deal more than this original $13,000. The real saving on their system comes when you begin running it."

"Well, what do you think of that!" flashed the President to the Plant Engineer.

"Figuring on theory and then guaranteeing it! That's the kind of courage I like. "And," he added with a smile, "I don't object to the saving, either."

GRINNELL GUARANTY

When figuring heating a great many contractors don't dare to discard the old rule-of-thumb, "factor-of-safety"—methods, because neither their engineering nor their installation work are exact enough to carry scientifically figured work to the point of successful operation. Exactness is Grinnell Company's forte. The fact that all Grinnell piping is perfectly reamed, eliminating burrs and frictional resistance and insuring a continuous smooth interior, is but one example of this exactness. With its complete engineering organization, 1300 men in erecting work and 70 years of experience, Grinnell Company is able to design and install work that departs radically from rule-of-thumb methods, and to put a courageous guaranty behind Ideas, Men and Materials.

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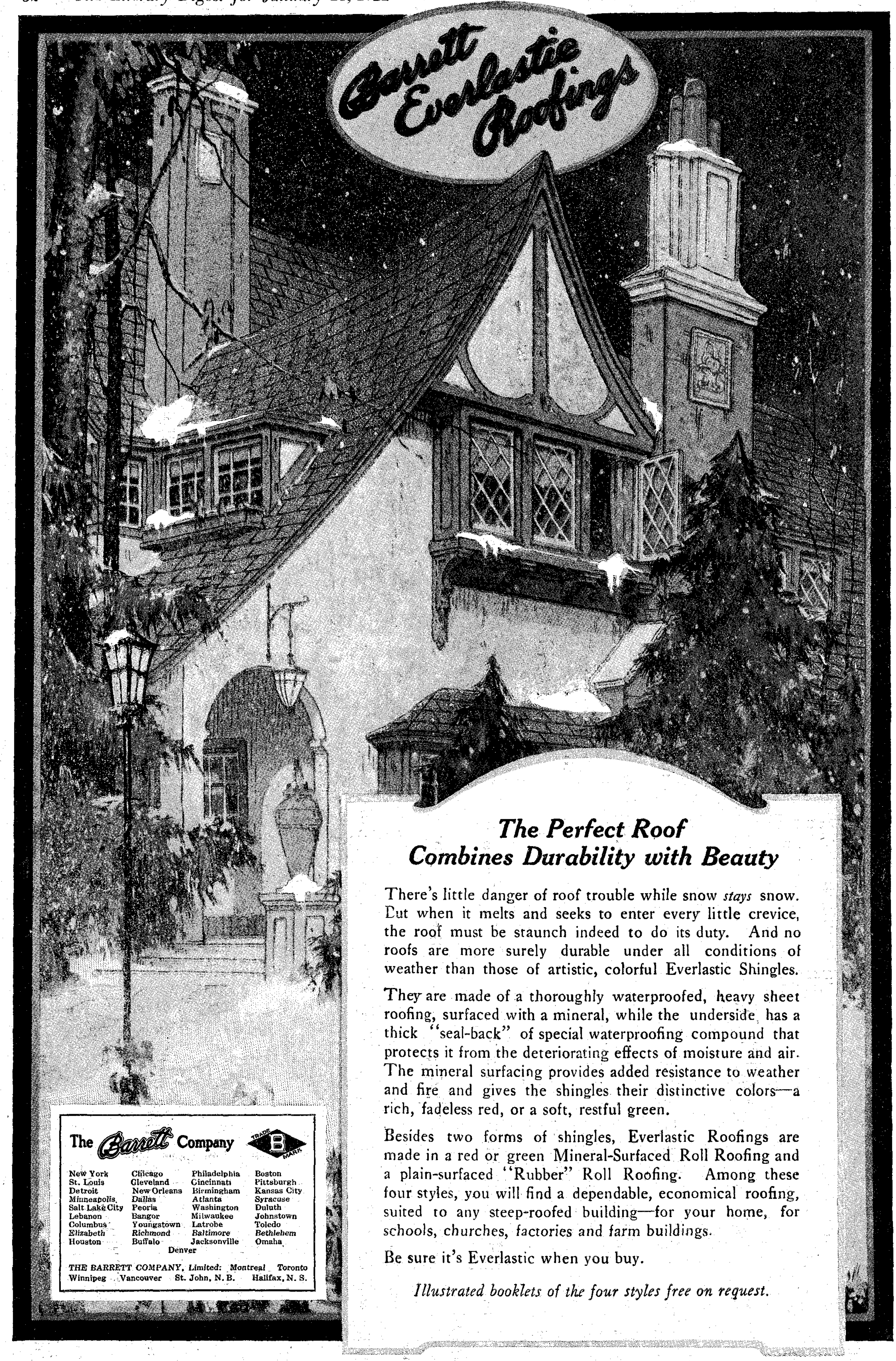

The Perfect Roof Combines Durability with Beauty

There's little danger of roof trouble while snow *stays* snow. But when it melts and seeks to enter every little crevice, the roof must be staunch indeed to do its duty. And no roofs are more surely durable under all conditions of weather than those of artistic, colorful Everlastic Shingles.

They are made of a thoroughly waterproofed, heavy sheet roofing, surfaced with a mineral, while the underside has a thick "seal-back" of special waterproofing compound that protects it from the deteriorating effects of moisture and air. The mineral surfacing provides added resistance to weather and fire and gives the shingles their distinctive colors—a rich, fadeless red, or a soft, restful green.

Besides two forms of shingles, Everlastic Roofings are made in a red or green Mineral-Surfaced Roll Roofing and a plain-surfaced "Rubber" Roll Roofing. Among these four styles, you will find a dependable, economical roofing, suited to any steep-roofed building—for your home, for schools, churches, factories and farm buildings.

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child-quality of dependence. She finds him to be cruel and deceitful, and she gives him up. She suffers atrociously in the process, but she recovers. She is too sane, too healthy, too eagerly interested in life to wither in self-pity or to look upon herself as blighted. And chance brought her into contact with another woman, with Clare Westcott, a woman who had gone down to whatever hell this world holds, and come up again merely to die. Beside that woman Millie saw what life can do, and tho this does not frighten her, it releases her from her own trouble. At the end we see Henry launched upon the Duncombe book, though Duncombe is dead. The girl he loved, Christine, has gone home again to Denmark, safe and happy. He will never see her again. Millicent is still with Victoria, tho Victoria has married, for Victoria and she have grown fond of each other. It is the day of the Unknown Soldier. The great procession has passed. The Pause is at hand.

"Suddenly eleven o'clock boomed from Big Big Ben. Before the strokes were completed there was utter silence; as tho a sign had flashed from the sky, the waters of the world were frozen into ice. The omnibuses in Trafalgar Square stayed where they were; every man stood, his hat in his hand. The women held their children with a warning clasp. The pigeons around the Arch rose fluttering and crying into the air, the only sound in all the world. The two minutes seemed eternal. . . . For that instant it seemed that the solution of the earth's trouble must be so simple. All men drawn together like this by some common impulse that they could all understand, that they could all obey, that would force them to forget their individual selfishnesses, that would leave them, in their love for one another, individuals as they never had been before. 'Oh! it can come, it *must* come!' Millie's heart whispered. 'God grant that I may live to see that day.'"

And Henry, standing once again there at the edge of Piccadilly Circus, looking back over the months just fled, over his life and Millie's life, over London, over the World, feels that this is indeed a time to be alive in, to be young in. He turns to say something radiant to Millie and to Peter, who is with them, and he sees them smiling at each other.

"Millie and Peter? Why not? Only that would be needed to complete his happiness, his wonderful, miraculous happiness."

(The Young Enchanted. By Hugh Walpole. George H. Doran Co.).

WHAT A NEWSPAPER CAN DO TO YOU

CAN A MAN come to power as editor of another man's paper and retain his integrity? This is the subject of Mr. Samuel Adams's novel "Success" (Houghton-Mifflin), and from the data he gives the reader may form his own opinion.

The hero of the book is a remarkable young man named Banneker, whom we first meet as a station-agent in a forlorn little place on the edge of the American desert. Imagination is strong in this individual, as may be seen from the fact that his favorite reading is the Sears-Roebuck catalog and a collection of poetry called "Undying Voices." A railroad wreck in the vicinity introduces the heroine, a modern, beautiful and wayward young woman, and also a newspaper reporter who is destined to influence Banneker's career, for it is through him and an article written about the wreck that an opportunity comes for Banneker to go to New York and enter the journalistic field. In the meantime he and the beautiful Io Welland, the heroine, have fallen in love and come to an understanding, so it is hard to surmise why she, soon after her return to New York, should have thrown Banneker over and married an old lover.

The scene now shifts to New York where Banneker's success in newspaper work is phenomenal. He goes upon *The Ledger*, a reputable and conservative sheet, and in the author's description of that paper and its methods we probably see the best side of metropolitan journalism. Still, there are unpleasant experiences to be gone through. As one of the *Ledger* reporters Banneker is deputed to find out from a New York polo player whether his sister is going to divorce her husband or not. He is obliged, when writing editorials, to see his work cut or amended to suit the policy of the paper, a policy with which he is not in sympathy, and he has to witness the subservience of the management to the big advertisers.

Finally he goes on another paper on very advantageous terms which soon make him a rich man. The chapter describing *The Patriot* is very interesting and true in atmosphere and facts. The sensational headlines; the lubricities disguised under an appeal to women as in articles with such titles as "Should Our Girls Become Artists' Models?" or "Wronged Wife Mars Rival's Beauty"; the fake pictures, the howling down of the rich, and the final introduction of comic cuts, especially those stolen from "Max and Moritz," suggest, to say the least, certain of our dailies. Banneker is enjoying the high tide of success; he is in receipt of a large income; he has a place in society; and he has met and renewed relations with Io Welland, whose husband is awaiting death in a sanatorium and whom she is too high-minded to divorce, tho she seems to have no objection to Banneker's advances.

Circumstances force Banneker to give up his job and return to Manzanita, the scene of his first meeting with Io, whose husband has finally died, and who is now free to marry the only man she ever loved. We are given to understand that she does so, tho it would be quite in character were she to make what is known in fiction as The Great Renunciation and leave poor Banneker in the lurch as she did once before.

But the "heart interest" is not what captures the reader's attention; indeed, some might think the book would be as entertaining were Io banished entirely from its pages. It is the picture of newspaper life in New York that interests us; the ins and outs of the business, the office politics, the compromises made with honesty, the disintegration of moral character which seems the almost inevitable result of journalistic work. Many of the characters are natural, tho perhaps Banneker is too phenomenal in his success to be counted among them. On the staff of *The Patriot* is Capron, "a man of blameless domesticity, he was intellectually and professionally a sex-monger"; Severance, who is responsible for the general sensationalism of the paper and consequently for its growth; Sheffer, the man who prefers comics to cartoons, because the latter make the reader think; and Russell Edmonds, the man of long experience in journalism, who sees things much as they are. The book is long, but it is not dull, for its pages, like the streets of the city it describes, are crowded with people and full of incident.

IS THIS A NEW "L'ABBE CONSTANTIN"?

THE modern translation from the French that scores a conspicuous success in English reading lands is the exception. The novelists that have come to be recognized as standard, Victor Hugo and Balzac and Dumas, and later Daudet, and to an extent Zola, have of course had their audience, but the individual French novel that becomes a "best seller" in the sense that it goes into hundreds of thousands of copies appears apparently only about once in a generation. For the past thirty years publishers have been vainly looking for a new "Iron-Master," and especially for a new "L'Abbé Constantin." In Ludovic Halévy's idyllic love story there was a strong Canadian flavor, the heroine of the book and her sister being from that lost province that has remained in spirit more French than the colonies that France has retained. Is Louis Hémon's "Maria Chapdelaine," a tale of the Lake St. John country, destined to be a new "L'Abbé Constantin"? In France the book has sold more than one hundred thousand copies; Canada has called for edition after edition, and in the United States the story, translated by W. H. Blake, has just been brought out by the Macmillan Company.

The author of "Maria Chapdelaine," Louis Hémon, died some years ago in the flower of his youth. He was killed in a railway accident at Chapleau, in the Province of Ontario, July 8, 1913. Born at Brest in October, 1880, he was educated in Paris, there taking his degree in modern Oriental languages. His first contribution to literature was a story, "La Riviere," submitted in competition to a Paris sporting newspaper, *Velo*, in 1904. The story won the first prize, and the prediction that its author would eventually achieve a distinguished place in letters. To *Velo* and to *L'Auto*, another sporting newspaper, he contributed many leading articles on sporting and literary subjects. His wandering spirit took him to England for a long stay, and there he acquired such a command of the language that he spoke it as well as he did French. In 1908 he published a novel, "Lizzie Blakeston," which was much admired for manner and fidelity of portraiture. French newspapers printed other stories and novels by him, and *La Patrie* of Montreal, on January 12, 1912, contained an article by him: "Quebec; Ville Française." In Canada he lived for a year and a half, in 1912 and 1913. In order to learn the ways of the people at first hand he spent months as a field laborer on the farms, especially in the Lake St. John country, at Roberval, St. Gedeon, and at the Peribonka of the story. "Maria Chapdelaine" was then written.

It is a tale of great delicacy and great simplicity; the story of the heart of a little, devout French Canadian girl, whom fate has placed in the cruel solitudes where the winter lasts from October till May. A few, swiftly speeding weeks of torrid heat, and then once again the icy brumal blast becomes the protagonist. "Ere long there sweeps from out the cold north a mighty wind like the final sentence of death, the cruel ending of a reprieve, and soon the poor leaves, brown, red and golden, shaken too unkindly, strow the ground; the snow covers them, and the white expanse has only for adornment the somber green of trees that alter not their garb-triumphing now, as do those women inspired with bitter wisdom who barter their right to beauty for life everlasting." It is a setting where life seems to be a continuous entrenching against cold, and defense against hunger, where outside, the neighboring forest and even the fields won from it, are an alien, unfriendly world.

But cold as is the air from the vast sweeps it is pure, as pure as the love that stirs Maria Chapdelaine's gentle heart. That love is all for François Paradis, the trapper who, with words unspoken but understood, has gone forth to a winter among the woods of the north. For François are her prayers. "The thousand Aves have been said" she murmurs to herself, "but I have not yet asked for anything . . . not in words" She had thought that perhaps it were not needful; that the Divinity might understand without hearing words shaped by lips—Mary above all . . . Who had been a woman upon earth. But at last her simple mind was taken with a doubt, and she tried to find speech for the favor she was seeking. François Paradis. . . Most surely it concerns François Paradis. Hast thou already guessed it, O Mary, full of grace? How might she frame this her desire without impiety? That he should be spared hardship in the woods. . . . That he should be true to his word and give up drinking and swearing. . . . That he return in the spring. . . That he return in the spring. . . . She goes no further, for it seems to her that when he is with her again, his promise kept, all the happiness in the world must be within their reach, unaided . . . almost unaided . . . If it be not presumptuous so to think.

But François does not return in the spring. He is lost in the Christmas snowstorm, and Maria, hearing the story, feels the cold smite her like the hungry blade of a sword, and sees the forest leaping towards her in menace, its inscrutable face concealing a hundred dreadful secrets. Brave-hearted, buoyed up by faith, she lives on. Other suitors come, not to take François' place, but to soften her grief. Lorenzo Surprenant tells her of the towns far to the south, the never-ending spectacle of fine streets flooded with light at evening. For a time she is tempted, not by his avowals of love, honest and sincere tho they were, but by the lures of a life so different from her own. Finally, there is another voice, a voice from within, a voice that is the call of the blood and that rings like a trumpet call, a voice that is now the song of a woman, now the exhortation of a priest. "Three hundred years ago we came and we have remained. . . . We bore oversea our prayers and our songs; they are ever the same. . . . We have held fast, so that, it may be, many centuries hence the world will look upon us and say: 'These people are of a race that knows not how to perish!' . . . We are a testimony. For this we must abide in that Province where our fathers dwelt, living as they have lived, so as to obey the unwritten command that once shaped itself in their hearts, that passed to ours, which we in turn must hand on to descendants innumerable. In this land of Quebec naught shall die and naught shall suffer change."

Thus Maria Chapdelaine makes her decision.

SKINNY'S DIFFICULTIES

WHO killed old Wilbur Drake? Or rather who did not kill him, for the interest of "The Hermit of Turkey Hollow," by Arthur Train (Macmillan), lies in the effort of a lawyer to prove the innocence of a gentle, half-witted man who is suspected of the murder.

In the neighborhood of the small town of Pottsville was a shack tenanted by a man of whom little was known and about whom, in consequence, much was surmised. He was supposed to be possest of mysterious wealth, he was known to drink, he was generally a shade woozy in the upper story, and no one could remember when he had not lived in the shanty in Turkey Hollow, a sufficiently comfortable place of abode which contained one incongruous piece of furniture, a fine, old tall clock.

Skinny the Tramp is a feeble-minded youth with fondness for the open road. He is the recipient every year of two hundred dollars, the income of a trust fund created by his mother's will and twice a year this wanderer turns up in Pottsville to receive his semi-annual dividend from the hand of Squire Mason, his mother's executor. Hezekiah Mason is an unpleasant type of country lawyer, avaricious, dishonest and extremely unpopular. His efforts to become a member of The Sacred Camels of King Menelik, the select secret society to which all desirable Pottsville males belong, having been unsuccessful, he devotes himself to the task of getting even with the community. In pursuit of this congenial job he finds himself in a position to get a stranglehold on one of the leading county politicians if he can produce five thousand dollars. The opportunity is too good to lose and he appropriates the trust fund belonging to James Hawkins, otherwise known as Skinny the Tramp. Unfortunately the man defaults whose mortgage he holds and upon whom he has relied to pay back Skinny, and when the latter appears to collect his income Mason is obliged to borrow the money from a local tradesman.

Things are in this state, when one day a man named Emerson, who was cutting brush in Turkey Hollow, hears a shot and a cry for help, and rushing to the shanty finds the hermit lying on his back on the floor, the blood gushing from his mouth, a piece of gold in his hand, and broken clay pot beside him. In a moment he has breathed his last and Emerson dashes from the hut, searches the woods in the immediate vicinity, but in vain, and then makes all speed for Pottsville.

Just before hearing the shot Emerson had seen Skinny cruising about among the bushes and now suspects him of having had a hand in the killing. He rushes into the town shouting "murder!" and Squire Mason hearing his story, at once, as public prosecutor, orders the arrest of Skinny, who has just passed by. He is overtaken, and things look black for him, for there is mud on his boots, blood on his hand and gold in his pocket. Some instinct warns him to say nothing and no amount of questioning can elicit anything from him, so he is locked up to await the action of the Grand Jury.

The case comes to the notice of Mr. Ephraim Tutt, a lawyer of whom we have heard before, and he undertakes the defense of Skinny, of whose innocence he feels sure. Whether he can convince the jury is another matter. After much questioning the case stands thus: The tramp was seen in Turkey Hollow just before the murder was committed. A footprint near the hermit's door corresponds with Skinny's shoes. Gold pieces are found upon him similar to the one clasped in the dead man's hand. As an offset to this is set the kindly nature of the prisoner and the fact that Emerson swears that it was four o'clock by the hermit's timepiece when he found the body, and it was almost precisely at that hour that Skinny had been seen in the barber's shop in Pottsville, thus proving an alibi.

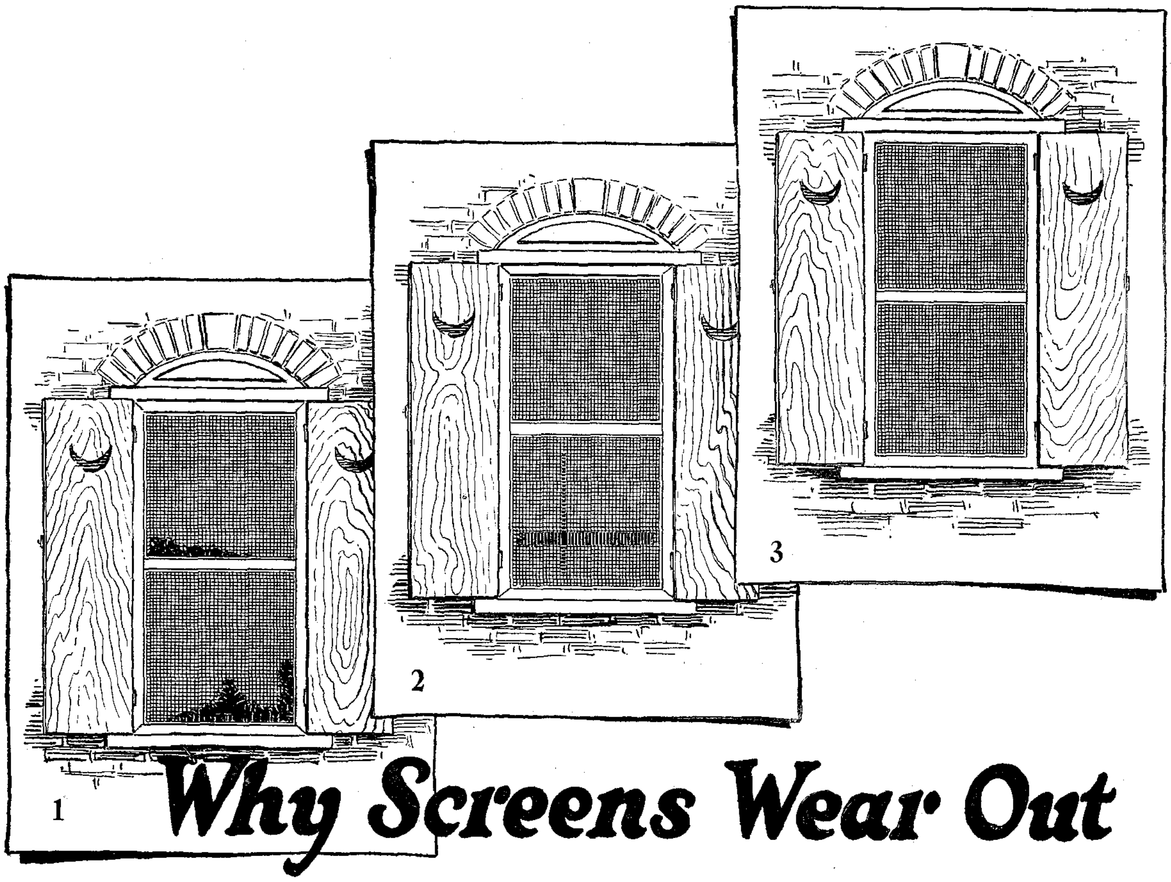
It has entered Squire Mason's head that if Skinny were out of the way he could absorb the tramp's annual income without any one being the wiser and this adds to his fervor as prosecutor. Mr. Tutt is a keen reader of faces and he soon perceives the Squire's anxiety to fasten the murder on the prisoner. He also sees something else, to his great dismay. A glance at some photographs of the scene, taken a couple of hours after the murder, shows that the hermit's clock had stopped at four. If Skinny's alibi is to be established other evidence must be forthcoming. Tutt doesn't know whether the Squire has noticed the clock face; the jury has not seen the photographs and if they do may not observe the damning fact, but the risk is too great to be run so Emerson must be questioned again. This is difficult as he has taken a job as lumberman and left town, but Tutt perseveres and after much trouble Emerson appears as witness with other evidence that exonerates poor Skinny and incidentally exposes the machinations of the Squire.

The story is rather loosely constructed, and it seems odd that the principal tradesman of the place should not have been aware that in stamping his name upon some bank bills he was laying himself open to prosecution. But without this lapse it would have been harder to have cleared Skinny, so the reader must not be too particular.

ANOTHER MODERN MARRIAGE

ONE wishes that Mr. E. F. Benson would devote less time to plot in his stories and more to the delineation of character, for in that line he has an able touch. His latest book "Lovers and Friends" (Doran, $2.00) opens with an enchanting sketch of a well-born egoist who might have proved a dangerous rival of "Queen Lucia" had he moved in the same circle with that delectable person. Philip Courthope is a man of good family who in early life had studied art in Paris. Altho not especially gifted he had a distinct knack at catching a likeness that stood him in good stead, and it was while painting the portrait of a rich American woman some eight years his senior that he decided to make himself comfortable for the rest of his life by a rich marriage. The lady was the widow of a Prussian Junker, and in spite of a dreadful experience with one husband she was soon in love with the good-looking young artist whose portrait of her was so flatteringly like. They were married, but in two years her fire had quite burned out and she was ready to pay him two thousand pounds a year and give him the care of their infant daughter Celia on condition that he did not interfere with her in any way. The arrangement was made with equal satisfaction to both.

Courthope settled in the little watering place of Merriby where, at the opening of the story he is a person of importance in



Why Screens Wear Out

When you are buying door or window screens bear these facts in mind—

1. Insect screen cloth made of iron or steel inevitably rusts quickly along the bottom of a screen —where moisture collects—and soon becomes useless.
2. Insect screen cloth made of *alloys* of copper—copper and tin (bronze), copper and zinc (brass)—is often of uneven quality and some of the wires will disintegrate long before the others. A screen with an opening large enough to admit flies and mosquitoes is little better than no screen at all.
3. Insect screen cloth made of pure high grade copper, produced by the Roebling process, cannot rust, is of uniform quality throughout, and is unusually stiff and strong. Under like conditions it will outlast any of the other metals by many years.

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Screen Cloth
TRADE **JERSEY** MARK

Jersey Copper Screen Cloth is made from wire which is 99.8 per cent. pure copper. This copper wire is produced in the Roebling Works by the Roebling process. It gives unequalled service under the most severe climatic conditions. It is the only screen cloth which can be expected to last when used near salt water or in the tropics.

You can obtain Jersey Copper Screen Cloth, 16 mesh (coarser should never be used) in most of the better grades of custom made screens, and from hardware and building supply dealers throughout the country. Manufacturers attach a label which identifies it.

On request we will gladly send you a booklet entitled "A Matter of Health and Comfort." If you are a home owner you should read it.

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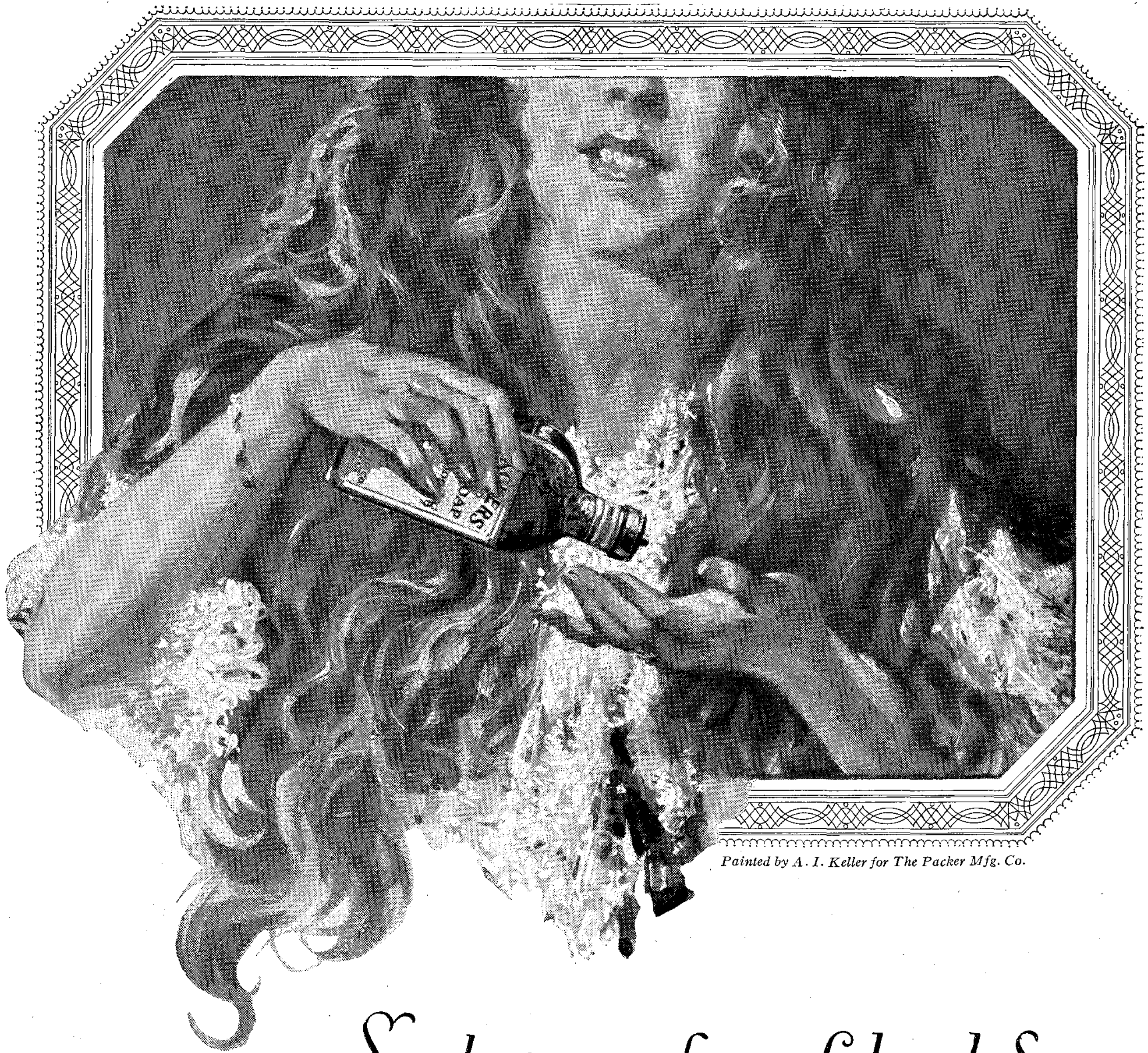
Trenton New Jersey



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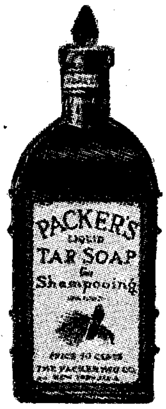
Send at once for a Liberal Sample Bottle of delightful Packer's Liquid Tar Soap

TRY IT, and you will immediately appreciate the refreshing and cleansing qualities of this—the best liquid Soap we know how to make. Delicately perfumed.



Ten cents will bring you this liberal sized sample—enough for several refreshing shampoos. Your druggist can supply the large 6-ounce bottle.

If you prefer, send 25c and we will send you samples of the Liquid and also a half-cake of Packer's Tar Soap, together with a sample of Packer's Charm, a skin lotion of unusual efficacy for chapped face and hands.

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PACKER'S LIQUID TAR SOAP

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

Continued

all social affairs. President of the County Club, Treasurer of the Golf Club, and Secretary of the Lawn Tennis Club, his position is sufficiently important to satisfy even his vanity, while his "Soirées d'Ennui," given every other week during the Merriby season, with music, dancing and supper so carefully thought out as to seem unpremeditated, are a great success. In the meantime Mrs. Courthope is enjoying herself tremendously in London where she is achieving the main object of her life, which is to know every one. Finally it dawns on her that her daughter is among the few desirable persons whose acquaintance she has not yet made, so she writes to Courthope and proposes to drop in on him shortly for dinner on her way to Exmouth, and see for herself what Celia is like. The inspection proves so satisfactory that she instantly suggests to her husband that Celia shall come to her for an indefinite stay, and offers to make it so well worth his while financially that he consents, tho this part of the negotiation is not made public.

From this moment the interest in the book begins to wane. Philip, with his vanity, his egotism and his amusing affectations, gives place to Celia, a modern young woman; a tribe of rattle-pated friends, and her serious-minded lover, Lord Matcham. Like so many present-day heroines, Celia's idea is to take all she can get without much thought as to any return being made. Lord Matcham has a good deal to offer beside his love and devotion and Celia accepts all without caring much for the giver. The usual result follows. She finds her husband rather a bore and bestows her affections on a handsome young materialist who is frankly out for the best he can get in life. It would not be fair to the author to say how the book ends—as a matter of fact the closing scene leaves the reader a good deal of liberty to settle things for himself, but as a story it drags, one reason being that it is impossible to feel much enthusiasm, for Celia in spite of her beauty and unhappiness. In fact, the modern heroine is getting to be something of a nuisance with her general crabbedness and discontent. Insisting upon having a child if she is single, refusing to bear one if married, never in love with her husband, no matter what his merits, and generally attaching herself to the most worthless man of her acquaintance, she is rapidly becoming a bore of the first water. Lord Matcham is faintly reminiscent of Lord Brayton in "The Climber," tho he is not such a prig; Mrs. Courthope is an inconsequent person, and her conversation recalls that of the gifted Dodo, only it is more foolish, less pretentious and consequently more amusing. In Philip Courthope Mr. Benson has given us another of those characters whom he sketches so well, and our chief regret is that there is not more of him in the book and less of the tumultuous Celia.

A NEW NOVEL OF INDIA

IF some of the glib folk who call themselves by the singularly inappropriate title of "Friends of India," and are not ashamed of doing their utmost to incite rebellion in a friendly state, would take the trouble to read Maud Diver's novel "Far to Seek" (Houghton-Mifflin Co., $2.00) they would learn a good deal concerning that country of which they are at present ignorant. Mrs. Diver writes with authority, and if she chooses to put her information in the form of a novel, it is none the less accurate. Born in India, the daughter of one army officer in the Indian Service and wife of another, almost the whole of her life has been spent in that country, among people whom she understands and appreciates.

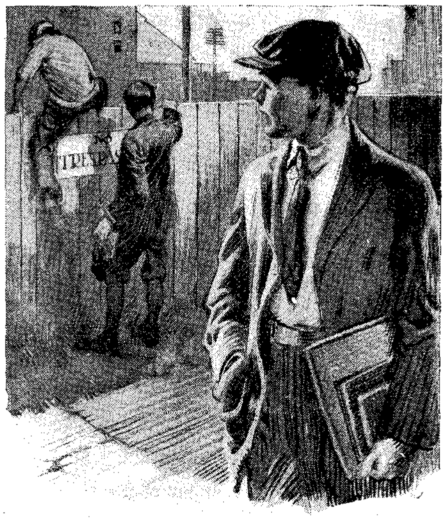
Her hero, Roy Sinclair, is the son of Sir Neville Sinclair and his Indian wife, a Rajput lady of high degree, and so far from being anything like the usual despised Eurasian, Roy is represented as having inherited the best of both East and West and showing in every way the marks of race. The early part of the book records the boy's happy childhood, his adoration of his mother and their wonderful unity of spirit. He leads the usual life of an English lad of his class, goes to school and college; makes an intimate friend of Lance Desmond, whose father is an Indian officer, whom the readers of Mrs. Diver's books have met before, and at Oxford encounters two of his own cousins, Dyan Singh, "handsome and fiery young India at its best," and his sister Aruna, who by dint of almost superhuman perseverance has broken with tradition sufficiently to enter Somerville College.

Roy's nature is complex, and it is this curious blending of East and West that the author tries to show us. His feeling for India is so strong that he decides to go there as soon as he has finished at Oxford, and his great desire is to write a book that will bring England and India nearer together and contribute to their better mutual understanding.

The greater part of the book is given over to Roy's Indian experiences, which embrace many sides of life. His grandfather is a statesman high in the confidence of the Government, enlightened, with a large and vigorous mind. His wife, whom he had once dreamed of educating, had "hardened into the narrow, tyrannical woman," but in his daughter, Roy's mother, he had found the intimate companionship he had craved and in a measure created. Dyan, by this time once more in India, has fallen under the spell of various agitators who "extol passion and rebellion in terms of a creed that enjoins detachment from both; inciting to political murder, under sanction of the divine dictum 'who kills the body kills naught.'" Still another type of Oriental is portrayed in Chandranath, the man whose veneer of English education barely covers the shiftiness, cowardice and cruelty of the inferior Eastern nature.

No book dealing with Indian life would be complete without a picture of the Anglo-Indian, and Mrs. Diver shows us the best and perhaps the worst of the tribe. The former in the persons of those many conscientious, upright, high-minded officers, beloved by their native troops and all over whom they have been placed. The latter she has presented in the predatory tho respectable woman, with a daughter to marry, and who looks upon all Orientals as an inferior people, placed here to afford an income and a position to the superior British who have "conquered" them. This last type forms a real danger from which Roy barely escapes, to return to England and the happier destiny which awaits him there.

It is impossible to give in a brief notice of this book more than a very limited idea of its contents. It is a fairly long story, well written, full of beautiful descriptions of that wonderful country whose very name spells magic to most of us, and every page



What kind of company does your boy keep?

You were the first companions he knew—his "Daddy," his "Mudger." Lovingly you watched and helped his eager reaching out for understanding.

Already those days are but a memory. Now he is beginning to form companionships of his own choosing. Are his chums the kind of fellows who will give him something substantial and worth while, or will their association warp and twist his outlook on life?

You don't know! But you do know that right now he needs companions with wholesome, healthy ideals.

THE AMERICAN BOY'S specially written stories are peopled with just the fellows your boy ought to know, live wire, up-and-doing boys and men who will captivate your boy's admiration, and make him one with themselves. Without preaching they will take him away from the world of streets and corner gossip, away to clean, healthy adventures, accomplishments, travel.

Its articles will instruct him in sports, games, fascinating mechanics. He will see through the eyes of real heroes, who will fire his ambition and awake his dormant abilities. Consciously and subconsciously he will absorb the spirit of fair play, honor, clean thinking, courage to hit the line hard, generosity, helpfulness.

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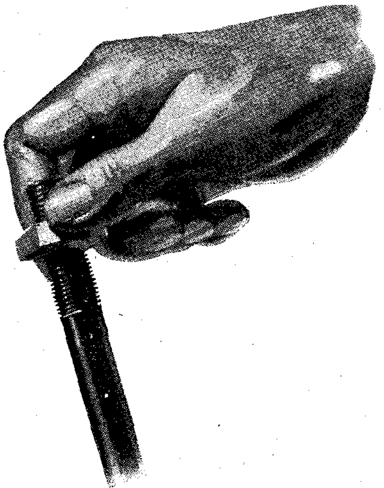

Holder Top Shaving Stick

The holder holds Tight as a nut and for the same reason

THE stick with its threaded metal collar is like a bolt. The threaded metal collar is like a nut. Screw the stick into the holder and it stays. It's got to. It simply CAN'T loosen, wobble or fall out, because its grip is based upon a bed-rock principle of mechanics. And *that's that.*

As for the lather, well it's the Williams' lather, to use a superlative. Preparatory lather, lather that really prepares. Lather that holds its moisture as tenaciously as the holder holds the stick; lather that works; that softens the toughest beard down to the very roots; that softens the skin—*mark that*—and lubricates it as well, removing the last, least excuse for friction and irritation.

We Offer You Concrete Evidence

Let us send you a regular size box with a trial length stick in it to demonstrate both holder and lather. When this trial stick has been used up, you can re-load the box indefinitely with regular large, money-saving re-loads. Send us 10 cents for the introductory box and stick. Dept. 81.

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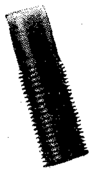
If you would pile luxury on luxury, use Aqua Velva after shaving. It feels great and keeps the skin like velvet. Get a large bottle from your dealer or send us your name for a free postpaid trial bottle. This offer good only in U. S. A. Dept. 81A.

Williams'



REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

of it breathes the ardent desire of the author for a fuller and more complete mutual understanding of the two countries so dear to her.

TWO GIRLS AND TOO MUCH TEMPERAMENT

WE meet her first when she is only eight years old, but that does not prevent her from trying to bear the troubles of the world, nor from being one of the greatest troubles in her own home. Indeed, she got her nickname through this faculty, and was known as "Trouble-the-House," title of the book by Kate Jordan (Little, Brown & Co., $1.90). It was a term she hated with intensity; for she had no desire to be a trouble; rather, she wished to be an angel, an angel like her little sister, who looked like an Easter lily, white and gold, shimmering like moonlight, gentle as a breeze in spring. Was it her fault that she was dark and freckled, that the world was peopled with dangers to her, that she had an imagination which foreboded all manner of terrible things, and an active mind that went with a rush to meet the peril she saw coming? No, it was no fault of hers that her temperament, Irish and creative, was too much for any small girl to handle.

It is Sunday when we meet her, and she and her sister go to church—to Sunday-school. There they hear a lesson on the end of the world, and the teacher spares no pains to make it a thriller. All the familiar horrors are dwelt upon, the inevitability of the whole affair clearly conveyed, with the awful fact that it is due at any moment, even when, as the Bible tells, "no one is thinking of it." Yes, that point is made much of by the teacher. For Susy, sick with terror, asks her if they aren't to be given a little warning, given a chance to be sorry, to pray. "Don't rely on last hour repentance, dear. Try always to be a good little girl, for Gabriel's trumpet will call us to account for our sins *when no one is thinking of it.* That's what the Bible says plainly."

Oh, never-to-be-forgotten Sunday! Susy fled to the attic, there to try to think matters out. But there seemed no help. In the twinkling of an eye all those horrors might be due and active. Fear shook her. Was there no escape? Then there leapt into her mind the memory of the statement that only when no one was thinking of it would it come. Well, then, it was plain that it should be thought of, and thought of constantly. Here was her work.

"From that moment, as long as she lived, she would never, never forget the Day of Judgment; not even for a second!"

With the amazing singleheartedness possible only to a child she sets about her task. All Sunday, all Sunday night she thought. In the morning she looked strange.

"Your eyes are like two burned holes in a blanket, Susy. Do you feel sick?"

"'No,'' said Susy, absently, trying to center her thoughts on the sea giving up its dead.

During the day, do what she would, she kept falling asleep. At three she could not keep her eyes open any longer. She woke, astonished to find herself in bed, and a clock sounding, told her it was ten. For seven hours she had imperiled the world!

But after that she kept awake till morning, and for most of the day following. But she realized the thing was too much for her. She would take Genevieve, her small sister, who had been watching her with startled eyes, knowing that Susy was up to something, she would let Genevieve do some of the watching and thinking while she took a good sleep.

Of course Genevieve proves a weak horse at tugging such a load. A friend called in to assist fails also, and Susy breaks under the strain. She falls ill, and it is a week before she really knows anything about it. Then she manages to tell her mother and father her trouble, and she is made free again, told of a God of love who somehow wiped out the Judgment Day in her mind.

But if it isn't one thing, it's another. Some time later a new family came to live near the Gilvarrys, a family possest of twin daughters, little things exactly alike. Twins were new in the experience of the Gilvarry children. Susy passionately adopted the twin idea. She and Genevieve also should be twins. And since they must look just alike, and since Genevieve was the fair and desirable one, then it was up to her to look like her sister. Starving herself would help her to grow smaller, rubbing her face with vinegar would surely take off her freckles and make her pale, and she decided to bleach her hair with borax, having overheard a remark to the effect that borax had powers in that direction. Pleading with her mother, she persuaded that harassed lady to dress the two of them alike, and she and Genevieve, equally interested in the experiment, gave each other new and twin-like names, Susy becoming Dorine, while Genevieve harmonized with Corine.

She had to steal the borax, and the two chose a day when Himself and Herself being away, and nurse Margaret occupied in the kitchen, they were left alone to play. They started work at once, and got everything going splendidly—except for the fact that they had got hold of plaster of Paris instead of borax. When the plaster, well mixed with water and with Susy's hair, got in its fine work it almost lifted the scalp off the child's head, and threw both youngsters into a panic. Once again Susy had to go to bed, with her hair shaved, and to add to her wo mumps developed. By the time she was up again twinship was cast into the discard. Not only did it seem impossible of attainment, but she had heard that one twin was apt to die—they aren't usually very strong, poor dears—and she was content.

But the book is no mere chronicle of curious escapades and funny mischances. It is a singularly vivid picture of the mind and soul of a growing child and girl; a girl who has in her the writer's urge for expression, the writer's imagination, a girl of tempestuous character; and she is depicted with humor and insight. It is seldom that any one who has left childhood can recall the ways of it, heart and mind, but Kate Jordan has the power to do so. It is a child, it is childhood, that she draws in the book, a child's pangs of joy or pain that she remembers and recreates. The child's world is not our world. We can look into it from our place, but we can not enter it unless memory and imagination prop us on either side, and looking into it is very different from looking out from it. There is nothing in the world so busy as a child; an idle child is as unlikely a phenomenon as an idle bird. Their play, their thought, their every act is an intense life to children, their make-believe terribly real. Even the most commonplace child lives in no divided sense his own life. The more fanciful and rich his temperament the more he follows a road barred to adult senses.

Kate Jordan has written in this book her

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For individual grandeur, power and luxurious appointments, each ship marks the high tide of achievement in providing comfort at sea. The experience and finished skill of White Star service which has created the reputation of a long line of famous ships, culminating in the prestige of the *Olympic,* maintains last word standards aboard these mighty vessels.

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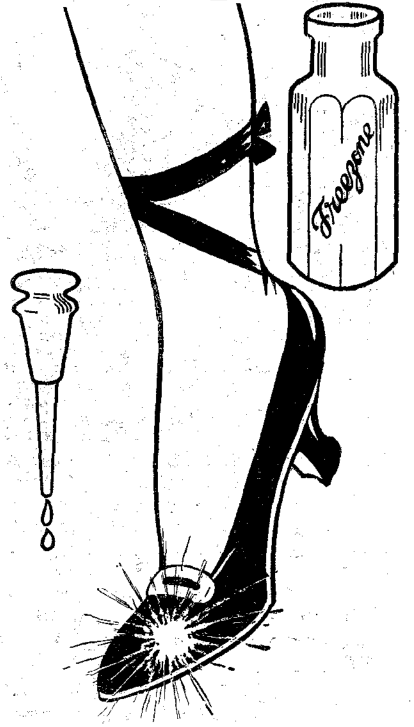

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Drop a little "Freezone" on a touchy corn or callus for a few nights. Instantly it stops aching, then shortly you lift it right off. Doesn't hurt a bit.

You can lift off every hard corn, soft corn, corn between the toes, and the "hard-skin" calluses on bottom of feet. Just get a bottle of "Freezone" at any drug store, anywhere.

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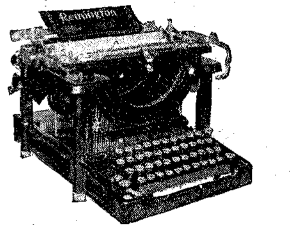

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And This Wonderful Late Model Typewriter is Yours
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SLASHING CUT to sell out 85 No. 10 Remingtons at once, to close out 1921 stock completely within next few weeks. A selected lot of machines that originally sold at the regular manufacturer's price, every one reconstructed, all with late improvements such as back spacer, two-color ribbon, etc.

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You don't have to take anybody's word for the value of these machines. Prove it to yourself. Our special price is only $59.90. If you think it is not a bargain or if you are not satisfied with it in every way, return it to us within 5 days, and you will be nothing out. We want you to see this machine at your home or office, work on it for 5 days and then if satisfied it is yours on our easy payment plan of only $4.75 a month. Cash price $53.90.

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Ship above typewriter F. O. B. Chicago. I enclose $3 deposit and agree to remit $4.75 per month for 12 months. Title to remain in you till fully paid for. If I am not satisfied after five days, I will return same and receive refund of deposit.

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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

own childhood, her own young girlhood. Somehow she has never lost touch with her childhood world, and she is able to take us back to it with her. It is worth going there, for once she has us there we begin to remember our own vanished time. It may have been different enough as to outside facts, but as to essentials it is the same. Children are never strangers, and if we meet as children we all know each other.

Besides her sister Genevieve, Susy has a brother, Bob, who, being away at school most of the time, enters only briefly into the narrative, but he is very thoroughly there when he does come. It is when the children are older that he makes one of these appearances. Susy has begun to write by this time, and she has also begun to recite. Bob appreciates the latter talent.

"You've got a career ahead of you, Susy," he declared. "You feel that, of course."

Susy, greatly delighted, admitted that she thought it likely.

"Well, it's the stage. It just clamors for you, Susy. . . . I wish I could see you as Juliet . . . !"

But the two agree that the family is too old-fashioned to permit a hope of realizing this career. It is. It is too old-fashioned even to be pleased at the compromise which brother and sister decided upon. Susy should be a public speaker. They wrote out a large number of cards to this effect:

Susy Gilvarry
Public Speaker
No. — Waverly Place

and distributed them by hand to passers-by. Unluckily Himself finds a number of these cards strewn where the aforesaid passers-by had dropt them, and he doesn't like it. He makes Bob and Susy see this attitude clearly.

Bob gives up for the present, but he knows they are right, and he gives Susy a parting bit of encouragement and comfort:

"Buck up, Sis. No use trying to teach the family anything. . . . Stone age! It's a wonder they don't go around with nothing on but fur rugs, and instead of striking matches, hit stones together to get a light. You've just got to wait till you're eighteen. Then— Show them!"

Space does not permit merited appreciation of the charm with which Himself and Herself are shadowed forth in the background of colorful and active days of the two little sisters who wished they were twins. Himself is their father, whose parental authority is so imposing that it can only be compassed in the capitalized pronoun. Herself, their mother, is no less an authority than Himself, but a gentler one, less puzzled by girlish fantasy, tho none the less fearful of worldly snares and pitfalls. In these secondary figures the author displays anew her profound understanding with the imaginative mind.

Susy isn't eighteen when the story closes, but she is earning money with her writing, and so is Genevieve. There have been more troubles in the home than little Trouble-the-House, and the two young things are thrown suddenly from childhood into responsible girlhood. But they keep their human quality and their sense of fun. It is a book as real as an apple and as wholesome, with the tart tang of truth.

WHO KILLED THE OLD MAN?

JACOB HERAPATH'S coachman brought him home from his office at one o'clock in the morning and saw him enter the house. At eight o'clock of that same morning he was found dead in that office, a bullet through his temple, the revolver lying beside him. It is a case of murder or suicide, but the testimony of the surgeons proves that his death had taken place fully eight hours before. Who was it, then, who had been driven back to the Herapath house in Portman Square, and how was he connected with the murder?

The people nearest to Jacob Herapath were Peggie Wynne, his niece, who lived with him; Barthorpe Herapath, his nephew and presumable heir, and Mr. Tertius, a mild-mannered old gentleman who had occupied a suite of rooms in the Portman Square house for many years, but of whom little was known by any but Jacob Herapath. It is Mr. Tertius who, after the funeral, produces a will, witnessed by himself and a Mr. Frank Burchill, at that time Jacob Herapath's secretary, in which everything is left to Peggie, and Barthorpe's name is not even mentioned. This furnishes an extra stimulus for Barthorpe's investigations and he proceeds to hunt up Burchill who, he has reason to believe, knows something compromising concerning his uncle and had tried to blackmail him. If he can get hold of this secret it may afford a clue to the murderer. He finds Burchill, and after much discussion they come to an agreement. Burchill claims to know a secret which will place Barthorpe in possession of the Herapath property; his price is ten per cent. on the value of that property. Should the secret prove useless his claim is void. To this Barthorpe agrees.

In the meantime others have been busy on the case. Mr. Triffitt, a newspaper reporter, sees advancement for himself if he can discover the truth. Peggie and Mr. Tertius, moved by their affection for the dead man, are also actively engaged, and pretty soon things come to light that are significant, to say the least. At Mr. Herapath's funeral Triffitt catches sight of a face that he has seen before, and on inquiry learns that it is that of Mr. Frank Burchill, an ex-secretary of Mr. Herapath's. When Triffitt had last seen him he, as Mr. Francis Bentham, was on trial in a small Scotch town for murdering his rich and elderly wife by pushing her over a cliff. The verdict was the Scotch one of "Not Proven," but there was little doubt as to his guilt. Mr. Tertius, for his part, had been hunting up the taxi driver who had brought Herapath that night from the House of Commons to his estate office and, as by this time Barthorpe had protested the will, had enlisted the services of Mr. Halfpenny, the family solicitor and friend. The results of these investigations should carry a lesson as to the fallibility of circumstantial evidence. From Barthorpe Herapath's point of view Mr. Tertius incurs the gravest suspicion; Triffitt's efforts convince him that Burchill is the man wanted, while Mr. Tertius's testimony before a meeting of those interested in the case, which takes place at Mr. Halfpenny's office, results in the arrest of both Burchill and Barthorpe, and tho the former escapes, the latter is consigned to prison to await his trial for the murder of his uncle.

A scientific gentleman, a friend of Mr. Tertius, now joins the band of amateur detectives, announces that he doesn't believe Barthorpe committed the murder, and devotes his time and energies to finding out the truth. The quest leads him through many out-of-the-way places and introduces

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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

him to many new people and scenes, for in Mr. J. S. Fletcher's stories there is no stint of adventure. The solution of this mystery is most unexpected. The reader will find it hard to lay down "The Herapath Property" (Doran) until he finds out who killed the old man.

A FEMININE EGOIST

LYDIA RAYMOND was a born egoist. Rather than yield the center of the stage she welcomed discomfort and sacrifice; anything to remain in the limelight.

When we first meet her she is an intelligent child of twelve, whose widowed mother has just died, leaving Lydia to reflect with considerable satisfaction that she is now an orphan and as such has a right to be pitied and made much of. She belongs to the great English middle class, the backbone of the nation politically, socially its scourge, and as we follow the girl's career, her ambitions, not unworthy ones, her experiences, her achievements and her final awakening, we are filled with admiration for Miss E. M. Delafield's powers of analysis and delineation of character, as shown in her recent novel "The Heel of Achilles" (Macmillan, $2.50).

Lydia is brought up by her aunt Beryl in the house of her grandfather, a shrewd, cynical old person who, alone of all the family, understands his granddaughter thoroughly and considers her worth bestowing some advice upon, his favorite maxim "always let the other people talk about themselves" becoming Lydia's guiding and successful precept through life.

After going through her school with honors Lydia feels that she must do something towards earning a living, instigated thereto, one can not help feeling, rather by the desire for fresh experiences than that of repaying her kind, hard-working aunt and uncle for their care of her. She obtains a position as accountant in a fashionable dressmaking establishment in London and goes to live at a boarding-house in Bloomsbury, kept by Miss Nettleship, a friend of aunt Beryl's. In describing the inhabitants of this house the author's powers of observation and analysis are freely used and we shudder as we contemplate Miss Lillicrap, greedy, cross and complaining; Miss Forster, hard, devoted to bridge and given to much talk about her friends; Sir Rupert and Lady Honoret; and Mr. Margoliouth, the oily, suave Greek of unknown antecedents.

Lydia does well at her job, and by her pleasant manners and attention to Grandpapa's maxim is fairly well liked by all at the shop. She is equally popular at the boarding-house; she is the only young girl there, and she soon finds herself the object of attentions from the Greek who lends her books, takes her to the theater and permits himself such minor endearments as holding her hand in the cab on their way home. The other boarders are beginning to look upon her as the heroine of a love-affair, when their dream is shattered by the sudden appearance of Margoliouth's wife, a stout, dark lady, who pays the money her husband owes Miss Nettleship and carries him off with her. Any sense of mortification Lydia may have had is atoned for by the fact of her occupying the middle of the stage, and she realizes, tho she would have hesitated to put it into words, that no grief that she could imagine could hurt her enough to discount the satisfaction she would always feel at filling that position.

Lydia's next advancement is through Miss Forster to the position of private secretary to Sir Rupert Honoret, a rich Jew whose wife poses as a patroness of undiscovered talent. The pay is better and the work not uninteresting, and all seems to be going on well when Lydia awakes with a start to find herself in the middle of a divorce case, with the possibility of being summoned as a witness. This is averted, however, and the next step in her career is her marriage to a well-born young clergyman whom she had met while staying with a school friend in Devonshire.

The story then passes rapidly over the ensuing years, the birth of Lydia's daughter, the death of her husband, the slow march of events in the little Devonshire village where she lives. Instinctively her attitude towards her daughter has been the one to challenge the admiration of the observer—that of self-sacrifice. She does everything for Jennie; she shelters her, she stands between her and every responsibility, she is the model mother. But unfortunately Jennie does not take kindly to this treatment: like most young people she longs for experiences of her own, and the inevitable battle comes when she falls in love. The war has broken out; Roland Valentine is a Canadian aviator who is quite as determined as Lydia, and she is obliged to give in, but the book closes on her momentary triumph, for even as Jennie and Roland drive away for a brief honeymoon, the relatives and friends gather around the bereaved parent saying, "poor Lydia!"

To those who recall "The War-Workers," Miss Delafield's first novel, "The Heel of Achilles" will at first prove something of a disappointment, as it lacks the humor which characterized the earlier work, but as a study of character it leaves little to be desired. Once in the course of the story Lydia hears the truth about herself from her sister-in-law, who points out to her that she has never loved any one in her life and that the devotion that she bestows upon her child is merely another form of self-love, that her sacrifices, such as they are, have been made with a view to effect, and that she has no right to complain if Jennie is not overflowing with gratitude. The development of Lydia's character under the influence of her overweening self-centeredness, her complete failure to make warm and enduring friendships, the absence of all real sympathy under her pleasant manners—all this is extremely well done and carries with it a valuable lesson.

Reason Enough.—MINISTER—"Why are you late for Sunday School, Tommy?"

TOMMY—"I was goin' fishin', but farver wouldn't let me."

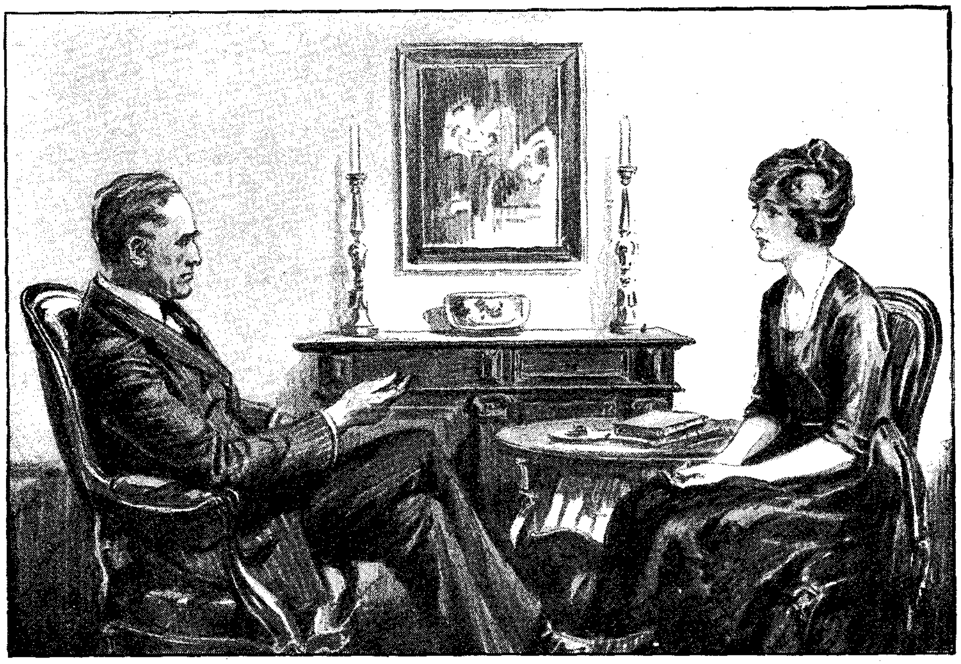
MINISTER—"Ah, how excellent! Did he explain why he wouldn't let you?"

TOMMY—"Yes, sir. He said there wasn't enough bait for two!"—*London Mail.*

Hard Times.—HE (reading)—"But hunger and, now, cold as well, claim daily more and more victims. . . . "

SHE (interrupting)—"Ah, that reminds me! Did you remember to buy me that fur jacket I spoke about yesterday?"—*Karikaturen, Christiania.*

Treating Him Rough.—The enraged proprietor of the Gem Café rushed into the office shortly after the paper was out. His complaint was that his ad was signed, "The Germ Café."—*The Malteaser.*



Two constant dangers—

We now know that food must protect us against them

How science has revolutionized the selection of the food we eat

IT is now known that there are two dangers constantly threatening our health—not having our body tissues built up and not ridding the body of poisonous waste matter.

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Today millions are securing these needed food essentials by adding Fleischmann's Yeast to their regular diet. For yeast is the richest known source of the necessary water-soluble vitamin.

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A noted specialist, in his latest book, says of fresh, compressed yeast: "It should be much more frequently given in illness in which there is intestinal disturbance. . ." This is especially true in cases where the condition requires the constant use of laxatives.

Fleischmann's Yeast is a corrective food, always fresh, and better suited to the stomach and intestines than laxatives. It is a food—and cannot form a habit. In tested cases normal functions have been restored in from 3 days to 5 weeks.

Skin disorders cleared up

Many physicians and hospitals are prescribing Fleischmann's Yeast for impurities of the skin. It has yielded remarkable results. In one series of tests forty-one out of forty-two such cases were improved or cured, in some instances in a remarkably short time.

Fresh yeast has received general attention from the public since recent scientific tests proved that fresh yeast corrects run-down condition, constipation, indigestion, and certain skin disorders. These original tests were all made with Fleischmann's Yeast.

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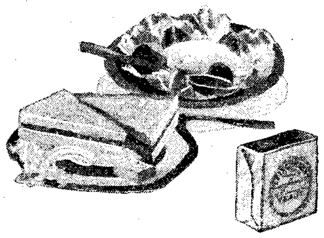
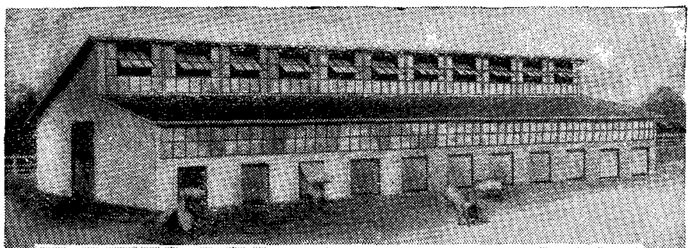
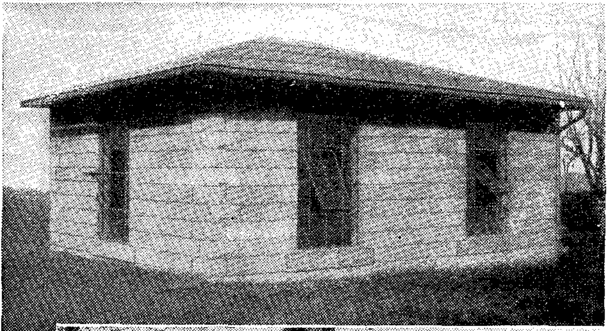
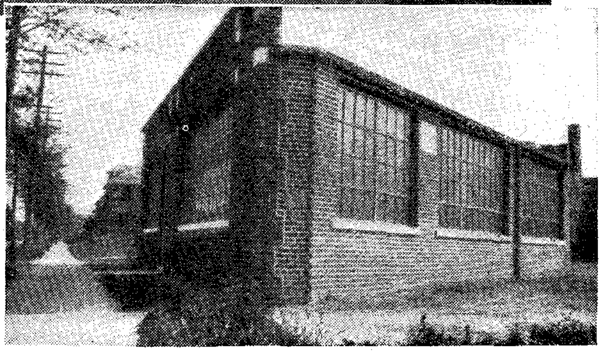
Fleischmann's Yeast is a food—not a medicine

Fresh yeast has been proved by scientific tests to be a valuable food for correcting run-down condition, constipation, indigestion and certain skin disorders. These original tests were all made with Fleischmann's Yeast. *Avoid the use of so-called yeast preparations.* Many of these contain only a small amount of yeast—as little as one-tenth of a yeast cake—mixed with drugs and medicines. The familiar tin-foil package with the yellow label is the only form in which you can get Fleischmann's Yeast for Health. Be sure it's Fleischmann's Yeast. Do not be misled by yeast-substitutes.









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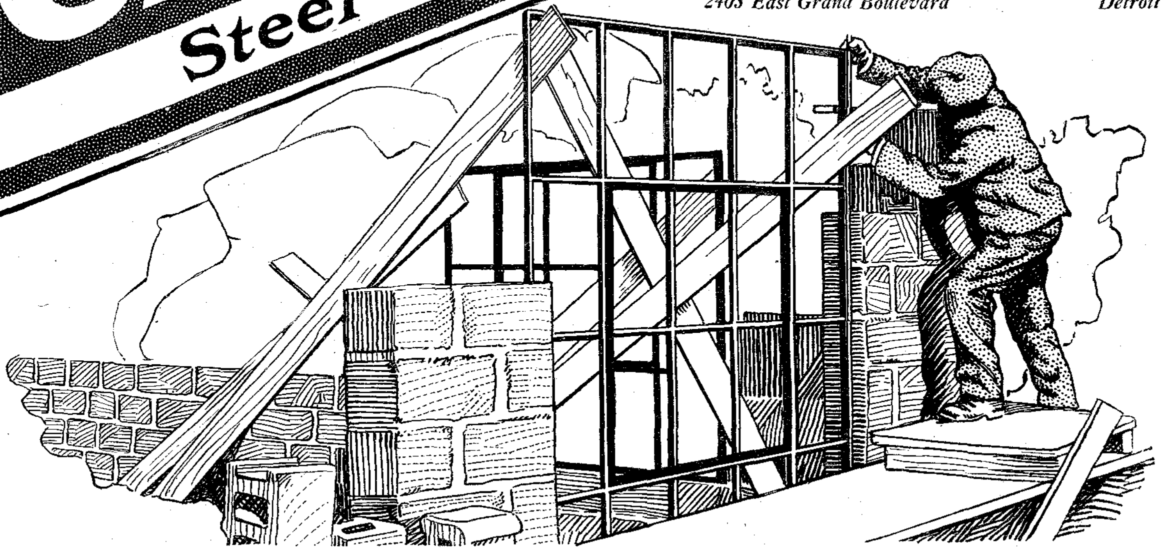


SCIENCE ▾ AND ▾ INVENTION

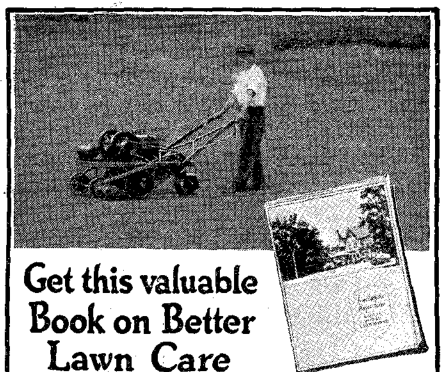
ELLIS ISLANDS FOR PLANT IMMIGRANTS

MOST American crop or garden plants, like most American men and women, are immigrants or the descendants of immigrants. And plant immigration is now being fostered and encouraged by the Government. Our descendants will eat fruits and grains and wear clothes that are the products of vegetation that we know not. The immigrant plants are still pouring in, and there are no regulations to keep them out unless they bring disease. To be sure that they are healthy and to study the conditions of climate and care under which they will be most useful, immigrant stations—vegetable Ellis Islands—have been established by the U. S. Bureau of Plant Industry in various parts of the United States. These are described in *The Outlook* (New York) by Lewis Edwin Theiss. Mr. Theiss begins by reminding us that the nation's efforts toward "Americanization" are not confined to humans. We are yearly Americanizing hordes of foreign plants. Plant introduction has given to the United States practically all of its commercial crops. He continues:

> Most of these have become so thoroughly naturalized that we are astonished to learn that they are not natives. That astonishment will be progressive through the centuries. The day will come when Americans, wandering through our great bamboo forests—at present non-existent—will be as much astonished to learn that the bamboo is a "foreigner" as we of to-day are surprized when told that wheat is not a native.
>
> Plant introduction was for a long time dependent upon private initiative and enterprise. Travelers saw this or that plant abroad, or nursery or seed-houses learned of something else, and specimens were brought in for trial. But no systematic, scientific effort to increase the flora of the country was made until a comparatively few years ago, when Mr. Barbour Lathrop, a wealthy San Franciscan, whose hobby was plant-gathering, suggested and really financed the first government attempt to find useful new plants for cultivation in America. The Bureau of Plant Industry of the Department of Agriculture is now systematically combing the earth to find varieties of plants that may be useful in American life.
>
> A plant foreigner differs but little from a human foreigner. It may be an anarchist or a desirable citizen. Its history may be a criminal one or a record of worthy accomplishment. So there must be detention points, immigration stations, for these floral newcomers, where their histories and potentialities may be inquired into. Uncle Sam has therefore created at appropriate points in his wide domain a number of Ellis Islands for plants.
>
> At Brooksville, in the hummock region of western Florida, is a plant immigration station that furnishes ideal conditions for the propagation of plants coming from the moister but not tropical parts of China and Japan. In these gardens are located the first sizable Federal plantation of bamboo. This plant is one of the most valuable trees in the world. The smooth stems rise fifty feet in air, branchless for the greater part of their length. In spring these trees furnish an abundance of edible young shoots as delicious as asparagus. The wood is extremely strong. The little canes are our common bamboo fishing-poles. The larger stems are useful in a thousand ways. This plant can be grown from the Carolinas to Texas, and there is every reason to believe that our descendants will some day wander through great forests of bamboo in America.
>
> At Miami is another plant introduction garden. Here frost is practically unknown. The character of the region is largely tropical. So the Miami station is most advantageous for the propagation and preliminary testing of a wide range of new plants from tropical and subtropical regions.
>
> The Chico, California, station is located in the very heart of one of the leading deciduous fruit and nut sections. Here the summers are long and hot, the winters are mild, and water for irrigation is abundant. So the Chico station becomes the appropriate place to try out such widely differing plants as alfalfa from Siberia, hardy fruits from Russia, chestnuts, persimmons, and jujubes from northern China, and citrus fruits from the tropics.
>
> At Bellingham, Washington, a station has been created after extensive experiments to find the best place in America to grow bulbs. There are reasons to believe that the so-called "Dutch bulbs" can be grown just as well in this country as in Holland. Almost certainly the result of these experiments will be the building up of a great bulb industry in the Puget Sound region.
>
> The Yarrow station, at Rockville, Maryland, was established primarily to meet the need for a place near Washington where plants could be inspected by the Federal Horticultural Board, and properly guarded if there is a suspicion that they are diseased. Lack of proper control of plant introductions in earlier days unleashed upon the country such terrible scourges as the chestnut blight and the San José scale. Uncle Sam does not intend to have a repetition of such a thing.
>
> Still another station is located at Savannah, Georgia. In these stations Uncle Sam takes charge of all the plant immigrants coming to the Bureau of Plant Industry.

The labor connected with the handling of these newcomers is past belief, we are told. From all corners of the earth come bales of plants, cuttings, and seeds that must first be unpacked, given each an identification number, and at once inspected for disease. If in any way tainted, a plant is immediately ordered into quarantine. The writer goes on:

> The plant propagators at these stations often have to resort to every known practise of the craft to save a plant arriving out of condition or out of season. And sometimes, when they are handling plants



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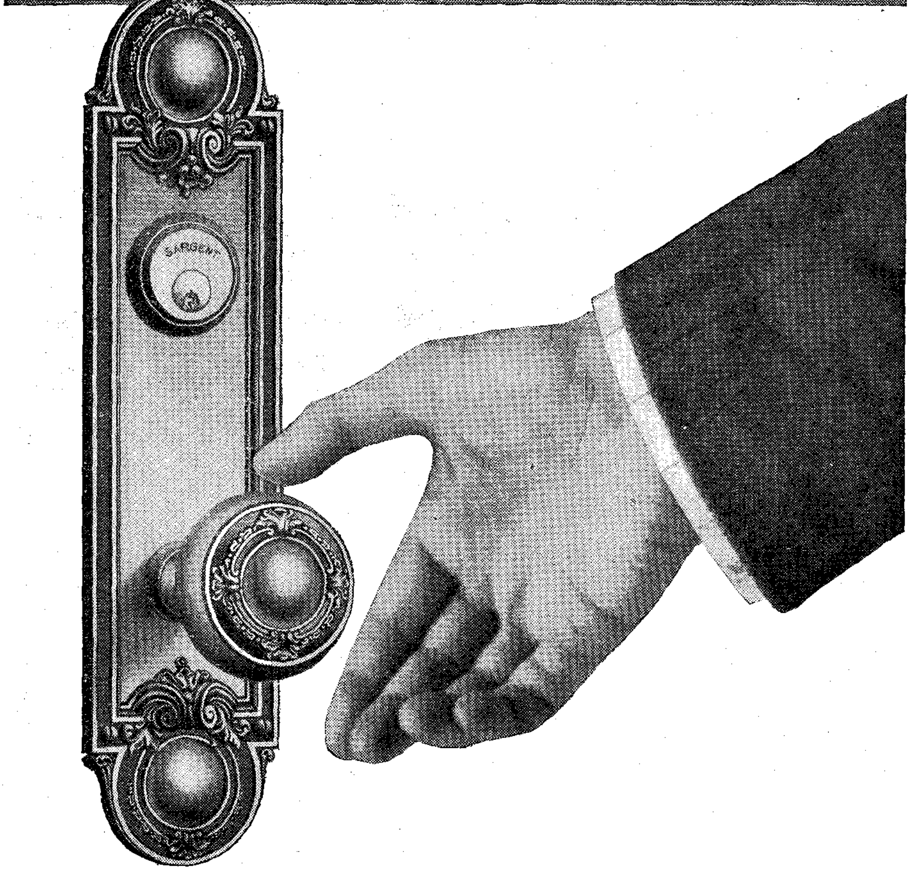

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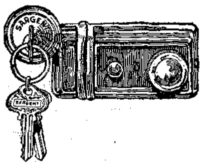

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

utterly unknown to them, they must devise methods entirely new.

The necessary records of a plant immigrant include a Federal Horticultural Board inspection card, a plant introduction card, a plant order card, and a shipping tag upon which is a certificate of inspection. And each of these cards must contain minutely detailed information, such as the name of the sender, name of inspector, treatment prescribed, date received, number of specimens received, probable economic value, name of recipient if shipped out for trial, and so on.

Merely to list the thousands of plants that have come to these immigrant stations would fill a book or two. Plants of all sorts, from forest trees to ornamental vines, are on trial. Many of these plants are no better than our native plants of like sorts. Some are inferior. Yet many have been discovered that may be helpful in improving old species here or in establishing new industries.

HOW SHALL WE PROLONG LIFE?

ELEVEN years more of life were enjoyed by the average American in 1910 than in 1855. This extension of our sojourn upon earth, according to the *Statistical Bulletin* of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co. (New York) may be credited to improvement in living conditions during the past half century. This period has, in fact, witnessed the development of the public health movement. Further improvement, we are assured, will lengthen life still more. Cutting infant mortality in half—a reasonable possibility—would lengthen the general span of life three and a half years. If we could abolish accidents and four diseases—cancer, Bright's disease, heart diseast, and tuberculosis—we should lengthen life about nine years more. On the whole, the writer thinks it not unreasonable to predict that by 1930 the present average duration of life will be greatly increased—probably by "a large part" of the ten years or more that the progress of medical and sanitary science would lead us ultimately to expect. Says the *Bulletin:*

> The expectation of life in 1910, according to the life tables for the Registration States, was fifty-one and one-half years. What does this figure mean? A great many people die in infancy, some live to be octogenarians, and others exceed even this advanced age. But the duration of human life, on the average, from birth to death, under conditions prevailing in 1910 was fifty-one and one-half years. The average has been very much increased during the last half century, a period which has seen the development of the modern public health movement. In fact, when the life tables for Massachusetts were prepared in 1855, the expectation was eleven years less than in 1910. These eleven years may be credited to the improvement in conditions of life in the fifty-five years intervening between the two sets of tables.
>
> There is evidence on all sides that the expectation of life can be still further increased by extending the work which has resulted in the gain of eleven years. It is

obvious that at least one-third of the deaths that occur every year may be prevented or postponed. In some communities, the proportion of such deaths may reach even one-half. We say "prevented" for such causes as automobile accidents, which can undoubtedly be diminished in many instances by greater community effort. Diphtheria deaths are likewise "preventable"; for the use of toxin-antitoxin will prevent many cases from occurring, and the early use of antitoxin in cases which do occur will, in most instances, prevent death from this disease. There are other diseases which are "preventable" in this sense. Many deaths from tuberculosis are preventable, for, through the agency of tuberculosis clinics, cases of tuberculosis may be discovered in the incipient stage when the progress of the disease can be arrested. These and other health measures can, in like manner, postpone death for many years in cases of tuberculosis which are discovered even in advanced stages. Many deaths from cancer, from heart disease and from Bright's disease can be postponed for longer or shorter periods through discovery of the cases in the early stages and through the application of surgical, medical and nursing care. This is not a speculation, but a fact which is being demonstrated every day in every large community of the country where good public health work is being done.

Facts such as these raise the question as to how far life may be prolonged. It is impossible to put very definite limits upon longevity for human beings. We know that we may hope for the control of much of the needless loss from some definite diseases. With this thought in mind, the number of years of life that are lost to the expectation because of certain conditions, such as tuberculosis, heart disease, cancer, Bright's disease and others has been calculated and the following interesting results obtained: The loss of life from tuberculosis is equivalent to a reduction of three years in the life span for white people and over five years for colored people. Cancer deaths reduce longevity by one and one-fourth years among white lives and by one-half of a year among colored lives; deaths from heart disease by one and three-quarter years among both white and colored persons; Bright's disease by one and one-quarter years among white and colored persons, and accidents a little more than one year among white and colored persons. These five conditions together reduce the span of human life by about eight and one-half years among white persons and by about nine and one-half years among colored people. Such then are the losses of expectation due to a few causes of death."

Obviously, not all of these losses can be controlled. Many of the deaths occur among old people; others are not preventable or postponable in the present state of science. On the other hand, a significant part of the total loss may be conserved. The movement against tuberculosis is still capable of extension and those against cancer, heart disease and Bright's disease have scarcely been launched. The future alone, the writer thinks, will indicate how many years can be added to the expectation of life by an attack upon these sources of loss. He continues:

> There are other diseases which are even more promising as fields of life extension than those we have named. Let us take,

THE SHEPARD·ELECTRIC
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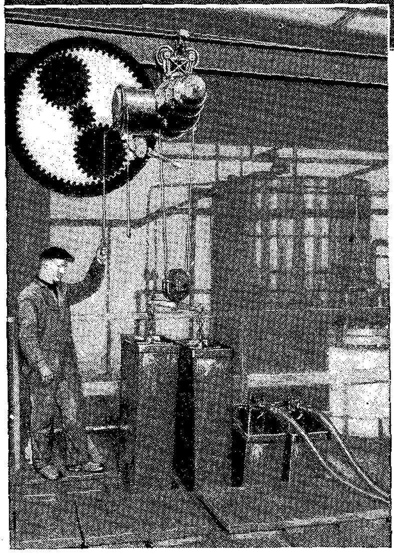
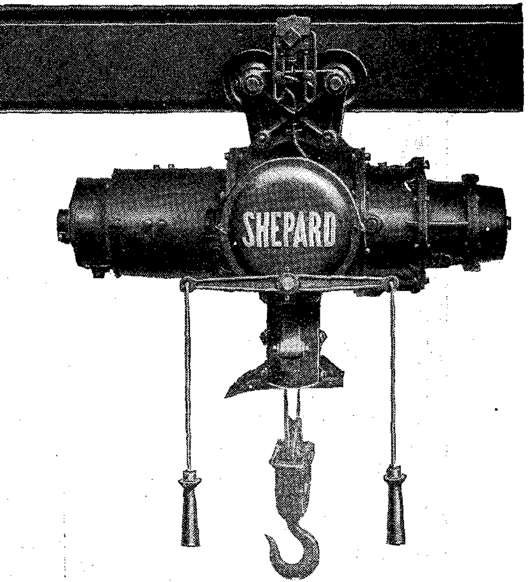


LiftAbout used by the E. H. Schmidt Ice Co., West New York, N. J., for pulling and carrying cans of ice.



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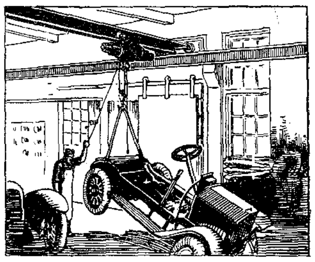

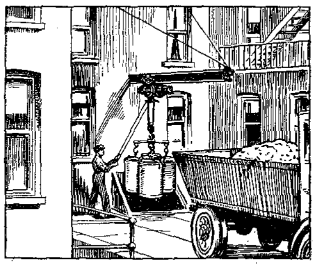

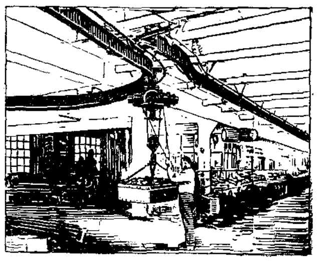

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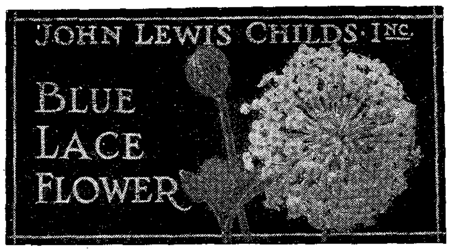

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

for example, the diseases which lead to the deaths of children during the first year of life. Fifteen per cent. of all the deaths that occur in the United States and Canada are among children under one year of age. Every such death cuts deep into the expectation, because the death of each child under one year of age involves a loss of *fifty years of possible life to the community;* whereas, the death of a person at, say sixty years, produces only a loss of about fifteen years of life. Therein lies the great promise of infant hygiene work in the attempt to extend the expectation of life. Moreover, nothing in the realm of public health work is relatively easier of accomplishment than the control of excessive infant mortality. It has been demonstrated many times that high infant mortality can be cut one-half almost from the beginning through the development of proper health measures. How many years would be added to the total expectation of life by reducing infant mortality fifty per cent.? The answer is three and one-half years under the conditions of the last decade.

We can not to-day say what are the possibilities of life extension. There are too many unknown factors involved; but it is entirely consistent with the known facts to assert that the duration of human life may be extended considerably more than ten years and the expectation raised from fifty-one and one-half to sixty-five years by the application of conservation measures very well known to the medical and public health professions.

SCIENCE AND CHARLIE CHAPLIN

THE movie star made his triumphant entry into Britain while the British Association for the Advancement of Science was holding its annual meeting. The relative public interest in these two outstanding events is discust in a leading editorial in *Discovery* (London), whose writer endeavors to account for what he calls "a strange phenomenon in British mentality and psychology." Why is success in film comedy rated higher than momentous and valuable discoveries in science? It serves no purpose, we are told, to wail over such a phenomenon as tho it were a proof of national decadence. We need to look at the facts clearly and calmly. He goes on:

> The facts are that Charlie Chaplin is in his own sphere a genius; that the average man and woman need something not too serious to enliven their leisure hours, and that one of the easiest channels to such enlivenment lies through the moving picture; that cinemas have spread to the smallest town and to the remotest corners of the world, and are therefore able to bestow a world-wide fame on cinema "stars" such as no scientist, philosopher, or writer can expect to attain to till long after he is dead.
>
> But these are only some of the facts, and, making all allowances for their importance, we feel that they do not explain the phenomenon to our satisfaction. For the phenomenon grows out of some deeper tendency, such as has recently produced the strange eclipse of interest in any other current topic by the attention paid to the Carpentier-Dempsey boxing-match, such as every day turns the gaze of the average man to the "sports" page rather than to the more serious news in his daily paper, such as would, in the event of their death on the same day, induce our press to publish far longer biographies of Charlie Chaplin than, say, of so distinguished a scientist as Sir Edward Thorpe. If we had space we could put forward a hundred and one reasons for these phenomena, but we believe that the chief reason lies in the peculiar social evolution of our times.
>
> It is easy enough to look back to past centuries and sigh for the active pursuit of knowledge that characterized the reigns, say, of Elizabeth or Victoria. But that pursuit was confined to a small, leisured class. So far as the public to whom intellectual workers are to appeal is concerned, democracy produces a process of levelling up *and* levelling down the collective intelligence of a nation; a wider but more mediocre public. Now comes the question, "How is a powerful, living contact to be made and maintained between such a public and the advanced intellectual workers?" This question *must* be met in some practical attempt, for otherwise democracy will not promote, but obstruct progress; more than that, in the long run, without the stimulus that the sciences and arts supply to the social condition of the community, it will not produce a utopia, but a breakdown in civilization.
>
> There is no doubt that our men of science are to-day more than ever cognizant of this danger. Such a realization lent a common tone to all the speeches at this year's meeting of the British Association. Particularly remarkable from this point of view was Sir Richard Gregory's address to the delegates of corresponding societies, urging them to make the importance of science, as well as its material assistance, felt in every corner of the country. Amongst many other fine and apposite statements, Sir Richard said: "In mechanics work is not considered to be done until the point of application of the force is moved; and knowledge, like energy, is of no practical value unless it is dynamic. The scientific society which shuts itself up in a house where a favored few can contemplate its intellectual riches is no better than a group of misers in its relations to the community around it. The time has come for a crusade which will plant the flag of scientific truth in a bold position in every province of the modern world. . . . It is not by discoveries alone, and the records of them in volumes rarely consulted, that science is advanced, but by the diffusion of knowledge and the direction of men's minds and actions through it. In these democratic days no one accepts, as a working social ideal, Aristotle's view of a small and highly cultivated aristocracy pursuing the arts and sciences in secluded groves and maintained by manual workers excluded from citizenship!"

The intellectual worker, the writer goes on to say, has not sufficiently exerted himself to grip the attention of the public, but it is equally true that the public has not hitherto manifested interest in his work. In his Presidential Address at this year's Annual General Meeting of the British Academy, Sir Frederick Kenyon particularly emphasized this apathy. We read:

> "The progress of knowledge," he said, "of education, of culture in the widest sense of the term, is hampered by the dead weight of indifference with which it has to contend. Taking the British public as a whole, there is a solid mass of disbelief in the value of knowledge and of the things

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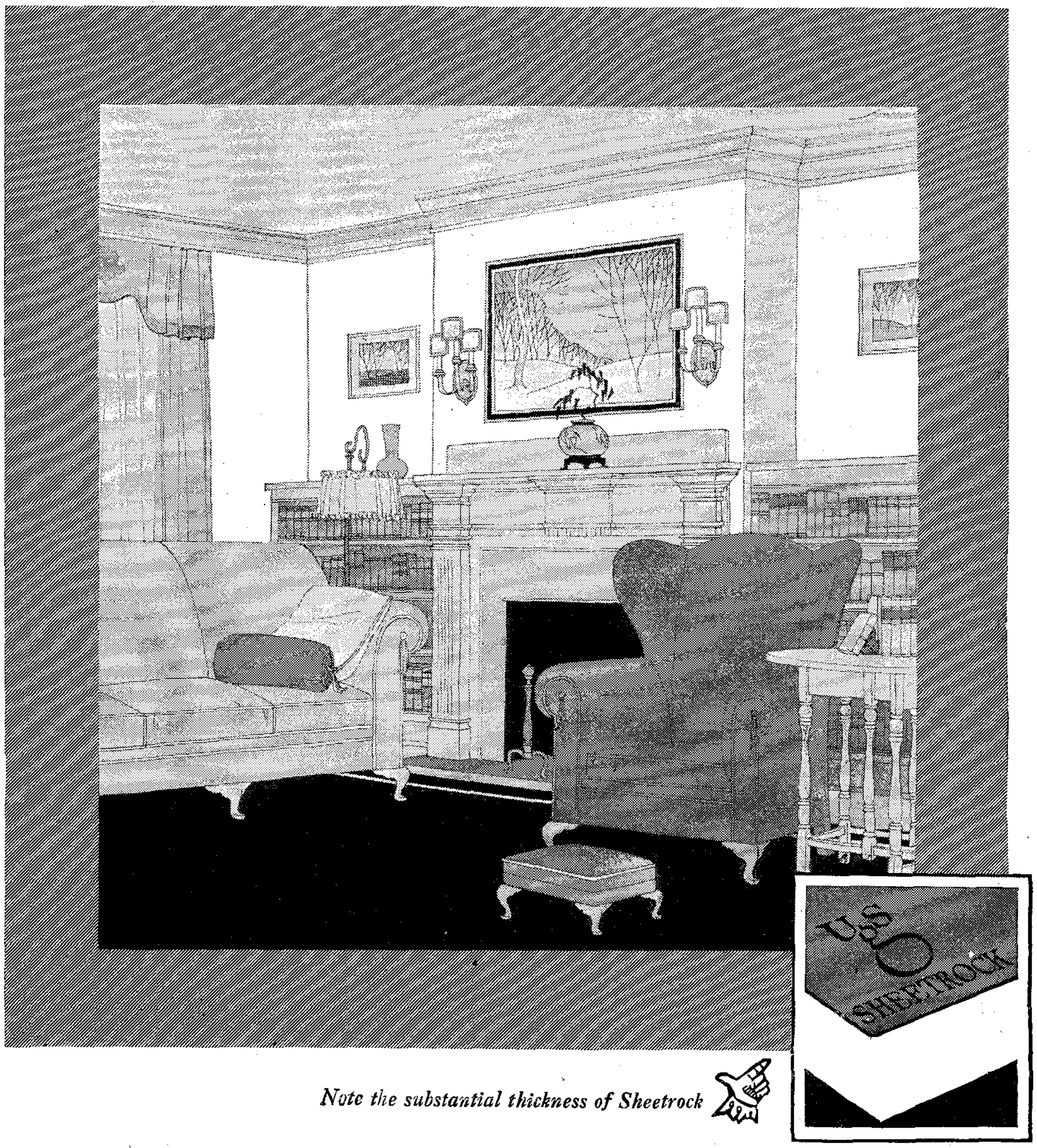

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BATTERY

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

of the mind. We are predominantly a materially minded people."

So the fault is on both sides, or, rather, it is a fault resulting from the peculiar social conditions of our times. We shall not overcome it merely by education. An urge to a greater collective seriousness and care of thought must be started. The gulf of indifference must be bridged from both sides. On the one hand the intellectual workers will have to ford right out into the currents of daily life. Scientists have already done splendid service in this way, but they need to show a common front to the world; they need to show that the work of both natural and applied science is the backbone of nearly every commercial undertaking and every convenience of modern civilized life; that natural science, even when it has no immediate or apparent practical value, as for instance, in Astronomy or Anthropology, opens up vistas of knowledge about ourselves and the universe in which we dwell. And our creative artists and scholars must continually be emphasizing the fact that literature, art, and music are not composed just to worry schoolboys, to fill up the shelves of libraries, and to provide serious entertainments in the concert-hall or picture gallery, but that they are forged from the very experiences and emotions of life, and react with incalculable effect on international, national, and individual destinies. Popular expositions of all branches of knowledge by the experts themselves, local scientific and artistic societies, the opportunities offered by institutions like the Workers' Education Association and the Cooperative Education Union, clubs for all classes and of all types in which our pioneers of thought can reveal and discuss their discoveries with members in a friendly spirit, cheaper books, the right kind of cooperation by the Press—all these things are needed more than ever to-day.

And the public itself must meet the intellectual workers half-way and extend their sympathies to such movements.

FIRMS THAT WANT CHEMISTS, BUT DON'T KNOW IT

EXPERT chemists are badly needed by bakeries, candy factories, laundries, hotels—all sorts of institutions that do not realize what service could be rendered by such men. They would doubtless turn down applicants for jobs of this kind on the ground that they have no use for chemical experts. In a supposed dialog between a chemical graduate and a wise old man, given in the editorial columns of *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York), young chemists are advised to get into these places on any pretext—as dishwashers, porters or delivery clerks, and wait for their chance. Every one of these concerns can eliminate waste and improve production by following the advice of some one who knows. In the dialog, a graduate chemical engineer from a good institution is looking for work. He asks the old man to recommend him, and is asked in return to name any of his qualifications that he could indicate as warranting employment. The younger one thinks the name of his *alma mater* a sufficient guaranty of his merit. The the old chemist proceeds:

"The open door of opportunity is narrow and there are many trying to crowd through it. You stand now on the outside of the crowd, all trying to get in. On the other side of it a few good men are wanted, but are you any better than the rest of the crowd?"

"No, I don't profess to be a genius. All I claim is to be a good graduate chemical engineer without experience."

"I'm afraid you are not even a good graduate. Here is American industry sorely in need of applied chemistry, and hardly anyone to apply it until somebody shows the world just how it is done. That's the trouble with you fellows outside the door: you're unwilling to think. You want to get in and then have somebody nurse you along until you are taught enough things that others know, to have earning capacity. It is a proper attitude for an apprentice, but it is not the proper attitude for a professional man.

"Let's take a look about us. There is the sulfuric acid works, the rubber works, the coke plant, and the tar refinery. You say they don't want any more chemists, and you observe the crowd trying to get in. If you were to succeed, I doubt if you would be of much use to any of them. You will have to be born again, if you want to be a good chemical engineer, and what I am trying to do now is to start you in the process of being born again.

"Do you see the big bakery over there? See the candy factory? See the two big laundries? See the new hotel with its immense restaurant?"

"But they don't want any chemists!"

"Yes, they do. They don't wish for them, but chemistry is just what they lack. Of course the men at the head of the concerns don't know it, but that is where your chance comes in. If they knew they needed chemists, they would call for specially trained men, and you wouldn't have any show at all. When your friend Steve first went to a pulp mill he knew the superintendent didn't want any chemists. He hadn't any use for theorists, he said. It was the same old story that the administrator of every one of these establishments would tell you if you asked for a post as chemists with them. Steve took a job as a yard rustler, and despite the backache from unaccustomed work, he climbed around in his leisure and made tests and discovered not only shocking losses, but worked out plans whereby they might be completely avoided. He didn't talk until he was sure that what he had to say meant dividends. Then this yard rustler who was also a graduate chemical engineer opened up and the authorities had to listen. Did they listen because he was a graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology? Not on your life! And look at him to-day! He is one of the leading chemical engineers of the country, while some of his classmates are doubtless still making routine tests!

"If you start in as a dishwasher or a porter or a delivery clerk in any of those establishments I named and keep constantly using your head, never forgetting the chemical aspect of every problem that comes up, reading up the literature and corresponding with men who know more than you do, your chances are a hundred per cent. better than those of any of the fellows who are trying to get through the open doors. If you are discouraged to-day with all the opportunities awaiting the man who looks for them, it is because you can't think for yourself, or because you won't. If you can't think for yourself, you'd better quit chemistry. If you merely lack the habit of thinking for yourself, it is time to acquire it. That is being born again!"

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INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

CHINA, THE PARADISE OF THE MONEY-CHANGER

SUCH "an agglomeration of a number of quasi-independent units," as China has been called, might be expected to have a rather complex financial system, especially when it is remembered that all business methods are based on hoary traditions. Here China more than meets expectations. As Mr. G. Passeri, late financial advisor to the Bank of China, says in the "Commercial Handbook of China," "its currency forms the most complicated mixture of heterogeneous mediums of exchange, from a weight to a coin, that has ever existed in any one country." It follows, therefore, that the small bankers or money-changers of China form an extremely numerous and prosperous class, in fact, many millions of Chinese are said to be directly connected with the manipulations of money; also that the average foreign business man is quite willing to avail himself of the services of what is called the "comprador." The comprador has been described by a writer on China as a "go-between or Chinese cashier serving as a medium between a foreign firm and the Chinese dealers, and attending to monetary or credit matters generally in the foreign firm's relations with the Chinese."

Out of a mass of literature on Chinese finance, we cite a few facts taken, except as noted, from Mr. Passeri's article, "The China Year Book," and "The Statesman's Year Book." There are three general classes of currency in China, no one of which has any fixt relation to the others, and each of which varies in value from time to time and in different cities and sections of the country. The *tael*, a weight of silver of a given fineness, represents the standard for banking and commercial operations. The silver dollar, with fractional silver, is widely used, especially by foreigners. But the *cash*, sometimes of brass, generally of copper, is the standard coin for the everyday transactions of the great mass of the Chinese people. The *cash* in one form or another has been in use for something like three thousand years. Before the Christian era it had assumed its present appearance, a round disk about an inch in diameter, with a square hole in the center. *Cash* vary in weight and thickness, having been coined at various periods, and by as many as seventeen independent mints simultaneously. Recently *ten-cash* copper pieces have been coined. *Cash* are generally kept together by a string passing through the hole, in lots of 100, 500, or 1000. They express the value of labor to the workman, of products to the farmer, of commodities to the small shopkeeper. And the standard of life of the great bulk of China's teeming millions can best be gaged by the fact that it would take from 2,000 to 2,600 *cash* to equal a single American dollar.

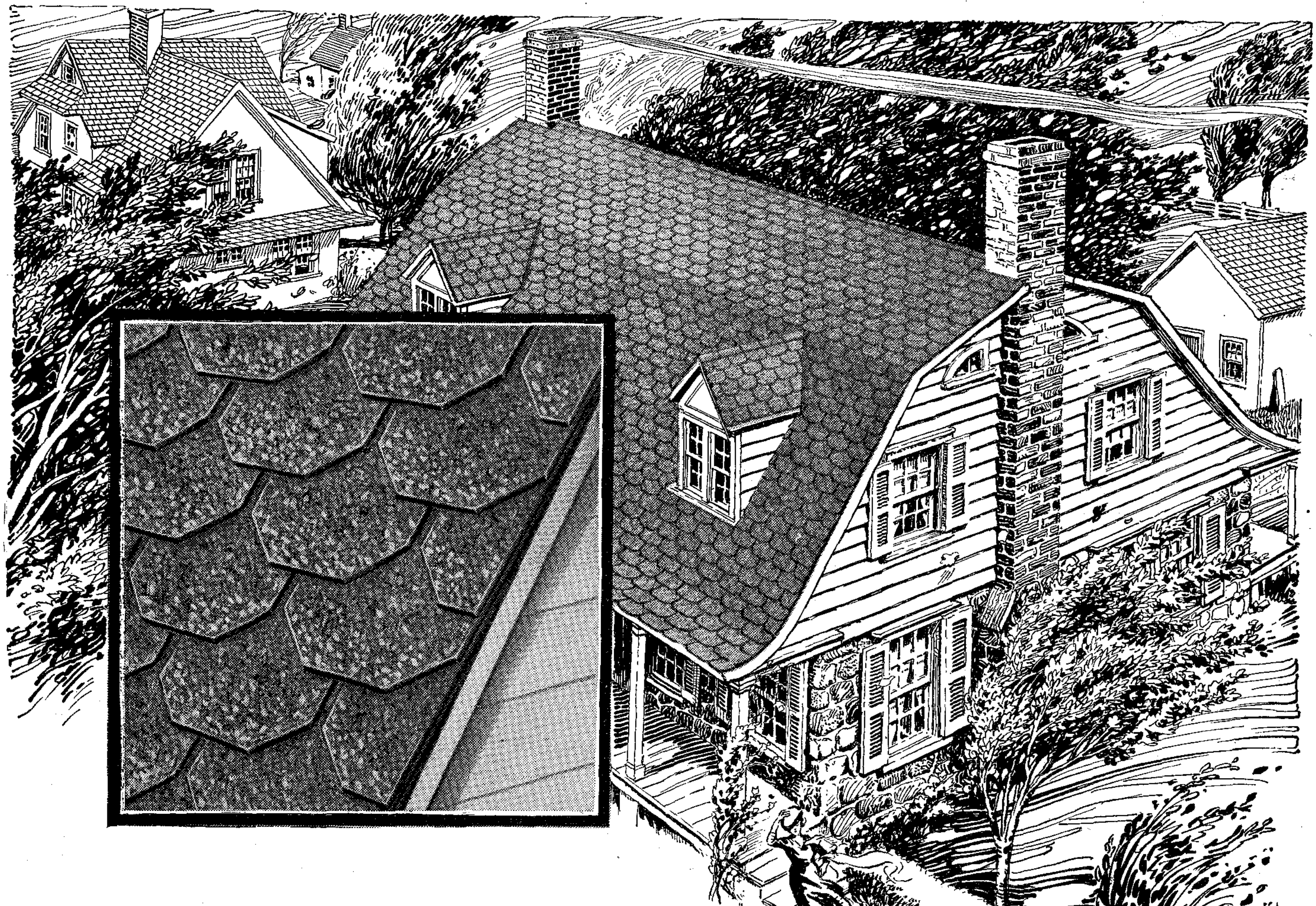
The *tael* is a weight of silver corresponding to the Chinese ounce of any given locality. In actual transactions, silver ingots, known as *shoes* or *sycee*, are used, which may weigh anywhere from one-half *tael* to a hundred *taels*. Shanghai *shoes* weigh about fifty *taels*. Nearly every important town in China has a *tael* of its own, differing in weight and fineness from the others. *Taels* of differing value are even found in the same city. One writer on China possesses banknotes representing 170 different *tael* currencies. The use of *shoes* as currency in any given place involves an almost infinitely complex process of valuation and computation. For the purpose of collecting maritime customs the Chinese Government has established the Haikwan *tael*, worth $1.24 gold. There are other important *taels*, such as the Kuping and the Shanghai.

For ordinary cash transactions, particularly those in which foreigners are concerned, the unit is the dollar. There are many varieties of dollars in circulation. The most popular is the Mexican dollar, which has generally been worth around fifty cents, altho it is somewhat more valuable now because of the premium on silver. Besides other foreign dollars there are a number of Chinese dollars of great variety coined by the provincial mints. Since the establishment of the Republic there has been an attempt to standardize a new dollar, practically equivalent to the Mexican dollar. This has been adopted by the Government for the budget, for the payment of government salaries and various other official purposes. But dollar standardization with other fiscal reforms decided on by the Republican rulers of China can not amount to much while present political conditions endure.

As if all these coinages were not enough, the enormous variety of bank notes issued in China as substitutes for existing currency add to the financial chaos. Think of all these mediums of exchange we have been reading about and then try to realize that many of them have their substitutes in bank notes, circulated at a discount except for the relatively small amount of notes issued by the foreign and a few Chinese banks. There are some $200,000,000 worth of provincial bank notes issued by the provinces and circulating at a discount of 49 to 50 per cent. This is such an easy way for the provincial authorities to pay their bills that the central government is unable to do anything about it.

Chinese trade is heavily handicapped by the double exchange factor, internal and international. Practically every business deal between different places in China involves an exchange transaction. In fact from 10 per cent. to 20 per cent. of the money paid in the United States for tea goes to the manipulation of exchange before it reaches the tea farmer in China. The money that a firm in Shanghai pays for a product a few hundred miles up the Yangtze is probably exchanged six or seven times before it gets to its destination, and each time the money-changer takes his little profit. This is no place to go into the complexities of Chinese foreign exchange, suffice it to say that the oscillations of as much as 30 per cent. or 40 per cent. in a single year, owing to the fact the country is on a silver standard, is only the beginning.

Because of the strategic commercial position of the Far East, writes Mr Charles Hodges in the New York University's *Eastern Economist*, nothing is more important than taking hold of the



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YOU can put Ruberoid Strip-shingles on the roof of your home with the certainty that they will not warp or curl. In spite of wind and weather they will lie close and even year in year out.

Ruberoid Strip-shingles possess unusual strength and rigidity. Their extra thickness not only adds to their wearing quality, but also increases their value from a decorative standpoint. A roof covered with these shingles will pass the most critical inspection.

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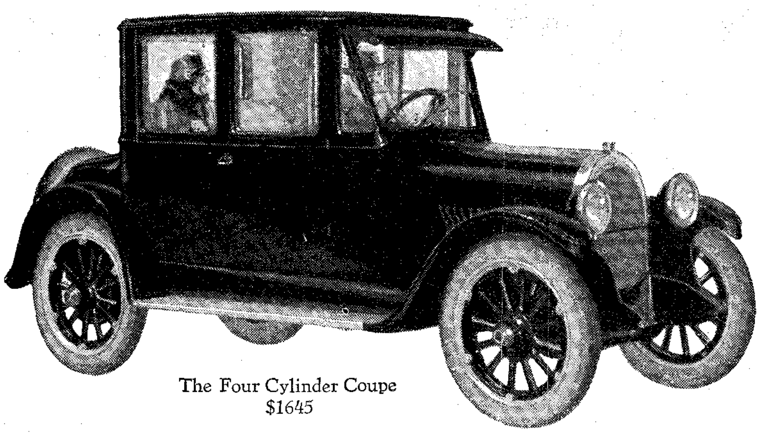

The Four Cylinder Coupe
$1645

The Twenty-Fourth Year Oldsmobile

For nearly a quarter of a century Oldsmobile has occupied a commanding position in public esteem. A pioneer in developing the industry that has altered so completely man's mode of travel, Oldsmobile has consistently increased its original prestige with each succeeding year.

But proud as its makers may be of past achievement, they take still greater pride in their present accomplishment—Oldsmobile for 1922.

Among the models which have won such universally high regard is the Oldsmobile Four Coupe. Here is in every sense a car de luxe—a model possessing those basic characteristics and ultra refinements typical only of the most costly cars—and yet so moderately priced as to call forth expressions of genuine amazement from casual observer and discriminating purchaser alike.

Trim, graceful and beautiful in line and finish—luxurious in upholstery and appointment—it still preserves that atmosphere of rich simplicity that is the invariable accompaniment of good taste and refinement. Although extraordinarily roomy for four occupants, the arrangement of seating space invites a sense of hospitable companionship.

Its powerful, dependable and flexible motor—its ease of operation and its general mechanical excellence are features which all Oldsmobile Four and Eight models share in common with this Four Coupe.

Model 43A—4 Cylinder
Coupe - - - - - - $1645
Sedan - - - - - - 1795
5 Passenger Touring - - 1145
Roadster - - - - - 1145

Model 47—8 Cylinder
Coupe - - - - - - $2145
Sedan - - - - - - 2295
4 Passenger Touring - - 1595
5 Passenger Touring - - 1595

Model 46—8 Cylinder
Sedan - - - - - - $2635
7 Passenger Touring - 1735
6 Pass. Tour. (Wire Wheels) 1850
4 Passenger Pacemaker - 1735

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

Orient's exchange problems. Sooner or later, he continues, "the reorganization of Chinese silver standards will knock the chief prop from under a vicious system fixing the values of trade on the price of silver as a commodity figured in terms of non-existent European 'gold' standards. Silver exchange is the foe of stable business; it puts a premium on gambling which may readily be wilder than race-track plunging under the guise of 'covering' operations, and it drains the unfortunate people living on the silver basis progressively as the country's resources are developed."

It has already been observed that banking is a wide-spread form of activity in China. Two leading banks are the governmental Bank of China which is practically a central bank, and the Bank of Communications, which finances railways and the like. There are a number of foreign banks with branches in China. Besides the nine so-called "modern" Chinese banks there are several varieties of old style banks, besides the money-changers, "silver houses," and pawnbrokers. There is no government regulation of banking in China at present. A vast amount of Chinese business is done on credit, and the Chinese are proverbially honest in meeting credit obligations, and have built up an elaborate system of trade by means of "bank orders."

GOVERNMENT FINANCE

Chinese Government finance might almost be dismissed by quoting the remark of "The China Year Book" that "no budget published since the establishment of the Republic has been other than a pious expression of hope that the revenues and expenditures would correspond with the estimates." In 1918 official estimates of government expenditure were $495,000,000, balanced against $490,000,000 of revenue, leaving a deficit of five millions. Even in the provinces that still recognize the Peking Government, the latter's authority is only nominal, so that, as the "China Year Book" notes, "little or no revenue, other than that under foreign control, ever finds its way from the provinces to Peking." The same writer adds:

"The foreign debt of China to-day probably exceeds $2,000,000,000. There is a deficit of seven to nine million dollars a month in the Peking Treasury, and all efforts at retrenchment break down in the face of military opposition to disbandment of superfluous troops."

"The Commercial Handbook" cites ten ordinary sources of revenue for the Chinese Government. The most important is the customs revenue at the maritime treaty ports, administered by Europeans since 1854. The duties are based chiefly on a 5 per cent. ad valorem rate. Recently a portion has been allotted to the Canton Government and is being held for disbursement when things have straightened out politically. Total maritime customs receipts were about $64,000,000 in 1920. Salt is now a Government monopoly in China and the collection of revenues from this source is controlled by a European inspector. Recent articles in the Chinese press have spoken of the *likin* as the greatest obstacle to progress in China. It consists of irregular tolls, mostly of about 3 per cent. on goods in transit from one part of the country to another, and is collected at *likin* barriers placed along the highways and railroads. It is a prolific source of confusion, contention and graft

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

January 11.—President Millerand and the French Cabinet summon Premier Briand from Cannes to Paris to explain the tentative pact arranged between France and Great Britain to guard France against German attacks.

One hundred people are killed and ten thousand made homeless in a landslide which destroys the mountain town of San Fratello, near Messina, Sicily.

January 12.—Premier Briand, of France, resigns his post because of opposition to his policies, and President Millerand calls Raymond Poincaré, former President and once Premier, to form a new Cabinet.

Under a general amnesty, King George orders the immediate release of 1,010 Irish political prisoners held in Irish and English jails. Pope Benedict congratulates King George upon the conclusion of the Anglo-Irish treaty.

January 13.—Premier Lloyd George announces that peace is to be the first subject on the agenda of the International Economic Conference called at Genoa on March 8, "as it will be impossible to have economic reconstruction in Europe unless peace is reestablished."

The Allied Reparations Commission grants a provisional delay to Germany on the reparations account, but requires her to pay 31,000,000 gold marks every ten days during the period of provisional delay.

Rioting by the followers of Mahatma Gandhi, resulting in two deaths, marks the arrival of the Prince of Wales in Madras, India.

January 14.—The Southern Irish Parliament ratifies the Anglo-Irish Treaty, and elects a provisional government, with Michael Collins at the head, to serve during the period of setting up the Free State.

Foreign Minister Jaspar of Belgium announces a tentative agreement for a British-Belgian pact in which Great Britain promises her aid against an attack on Belgium or the violation of her territory.

Raymond Poincaré, the incoming Premier, notifies Premier Lloyd George that France will not agree to meet the Russian Bolsheviki at the Genoa economic conference as equals, and that the Anglo-French Treaty as drafted at Cannes is not acceptable to the new French Government.

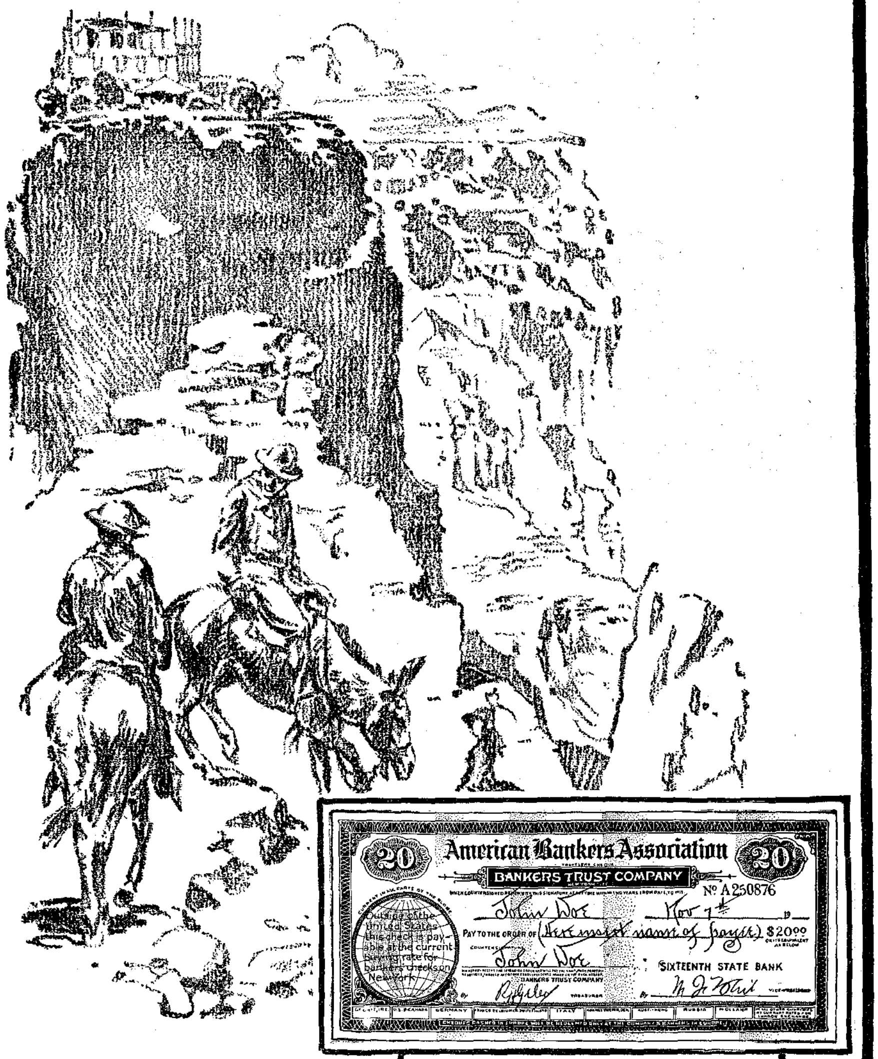
The Protestant community and the Armenian Catholic Patriarchate of Constantinople notify the Council of the League of Nations through Cardinal Mercier that the entire Armenian population has decided to evacuate Turkey, and appeal for ships to transport 120,000 people.

The inter-Allied commission on war crimes adopts a resolution recommending the surrender to the Allies of the German war criminals.

January 15.—Governor Wu Pei-fu, Inspector-General of Hunan and Hupeh, has sent an ultimatum to the Peking Government giving the Liang Cabinet three days in which to resign, according to a dispatch from Peking.

January 16.—The Irish Provisional Government takes over Dublin Castle and the reins of authority, in a simple ceremony between Michael Collins, of the Free State, and Lord Fitz Alan, Lord Lieutenant, representing the British Government.

Raymond Poincaré assumes the French Premiership, and discusses with Lord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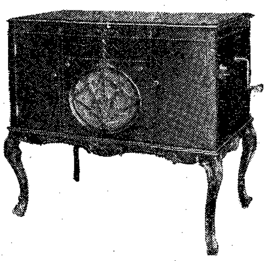
Grand Pianos, Upright Pianos, Player Pianos, Reproducing Pianos—the artist's identical rendition; Phrasonome Pianos—a player that is a revelation in phrasing control; Pipe Organs, Phonographs and Music Rolls.



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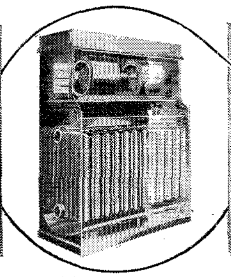
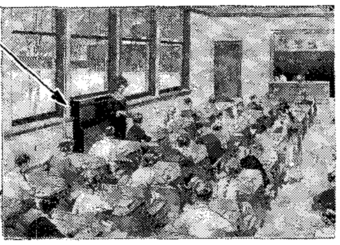


Phantom view



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Your ideal is realized perfectly in the Univent—because in principle it is as simple and positive as opening a window—but without the cold and dangerous draft.

The Univent system is designed on a unit basis. Each separate room is heated and ventilated by its own individual Univent.

There are no uncleanable ducts or flues. Each Univent draws fresh air directly from outdoors, heats it and thoroughly diffuses it throughout the room.

Wind or weather makes no difference in the operation of the noiseless Univent system. It is positive.

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CURRENT EVENTS

Continued

Curzon the tentative pact arranged between France and Great Britain.

January 17.—Viscount Fitz Alan, retiring Viceroy of Ireland, leaves Dublin for London. A formal summons for a general convention of the Sinn Fein organization on February 7 is issued by Austin Stack and Harry J. Boland.

DOMESTIC

January 12.—By a vote of 46 to 41 the Senate votes that Senator Truman H. Newberry, of Michigan, is entitled to his seat, and dismisses Henry Ford's contest against him.

Governor Pat M. Neff, of Texas, proclaims martial law at Mexia and the surrounding oil fields because of alleged flagrant violations of the law.

January 13.—Under an agreement reached by the Chinese and Japanese delegates to the Washington Arms Conference, Tsingtao, the port of Shantung, will be opened by China to the trade of all nations, and the district of Kiaochau, formerly held by Germany, is returned to China. The dispute over the railroads in Shantung will be brought up at a later conference.

Henry Ford's offer for the purchase of the Government's nitrate and water power projects at Muscle Shoals, Alabama, will be referred to Congress for final decision, it is announced.

January 14.—Will H. Hays will resign as Postmaster-General to head a national organization of moving-picture interests at a reputed salary of $150,000 a year, it is announced at the White House.

Prohibition Commissioner Haynes reports that two years of prohibition have caused 17,500,000 former consumers to abandon drinking, and that the entire drink bill of the nation has decreased $2,000,000,000 a year.

The strike of the packing-plant employees against the meat companies of New York is officially declared off by the workers.

January 15.—The Government's financial operations since the country's entrance into the World War involve more than $200,000,000,000, according to a Treasury report.

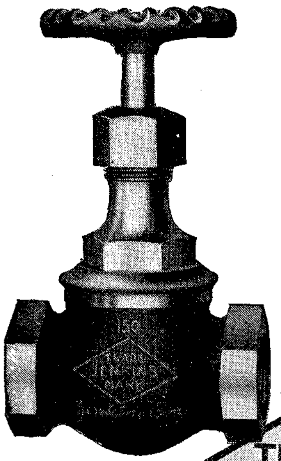
January 16.—The Senate Finance Committee orders the foreign debt funding bill reported to the Senate.

A strike of the 55,000 members of the International Ladies' Garment Workers' Union in New York is called off on the agreement of the manufacturers to abide by the old agreement.

January 17.—Chairman Hughes, head of the American delegation, submits to the Washington Arms Conference a proposal providing for an International Board of Reference, to sit in China, which shall have power to review such foreign concessions as appear inconsistent with the Open Door policy, and requiring the Powers not to seek any arrangement detrimental to this policy

The Senate passes the Kellogg-Smith compromise bill increasing the Federal Reserve Board's appointive membership from five to six and providing that the agricultural interests shall have a spokesman among them.

Brigadier-General Sawyer, President of the Federal Hospitalization Board, announces that the Government plans federal hospital capacity for a minimum of 32,000 patients.



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An elaborate system of inspection and test is in force in Jenkins factories.

Every valve and all its parts are subjected to rigid examinations of inspectors and testers who constantly operate in every department.

Should any part fail, in even the slightest degree, to measure to the high standard set, it is not used; but is rejected and referred to the "Committee of Correction" which is composed of department superintendents, chief inspector, and the metallurgist.

However, this committee which is called into daily conference is but one precaution exercised to maintain the high standard for which Jenkins Valves are so well known. Others are: correct design and proportion; ingredient metals that analyze pure; uniform castings; careful machining; accurate assembly; wide margin tests; and handsome finishing.

Jenkins Valves are made for all requirements. Each is guaranteed for the maximum service, not merely the average. The signature and Jenkins "Diamond" identify the genuine at supply houses everywhere.

Send for data on valves for any service.

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

Alone in Overalls.—Gentleman, 37, alone, works in overalls, would meet lady of like qualification; matrimony. Box 1. T192-Post.—*A Classified ad in the Denver Post.*

The Kind that Hurries.—"The man who hates to fight," said Jud Tunkins, "can usually be depended on when forced into a fight to work as hard as he knows how to get it over with."—*Washington Star.*

Necessary Evil.—"So you desire to become my son-in-law?"

"No, I don't. But if I marry your daughter, sir, I don't very well see how I can get out of it."—*Weekly Telegraph.*

Stop, Look and Listen.—"Pleasures," said Uncle Ezra, "am much like mushrooms. De right kind am fine, but you has to be on de lookout foh toadstools."—*Western Christian Advocate (Cincinnati).*

Musical Marjorie.—"A" OPERATOR—"Has Marjorie any education along musical lines?"

"B" OPERATOR—"I should say so! Name any record and she can tell you what's on the other side."—*Telephone Review.*

Making Him Toot.—"Willie!"

"Yes, mamma."

"What in the world are you pinching the baby for? Let him alone!"

"Aw, I ain't doin' nothin'! We're only playin' automobile, an' he's th' horn."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

A Bifurcated Honeymoon.—"Honey," said the colored suitor, "when we gits married you ain't gwine to give up dat good job you has workin' for de white folks, is you?"

"But ain't we gwine to have no honeymoon an' take a trip on de train somewhere?"

"One of us might go, honey. Dey ain't a thing holdin' me, but you's got 'sponsibilities."—*Birmingham Age-Herald.*

Where the War Is Still On.—The superdreadnought *Tennessee* is manned entirely by natives of the State after which the ship is named. Recruiting parties were sent from New York and toured Tennessee, from the blue grass lowlands to the mountain homes of the "ridge runners." Coming in to a small mountain town by automobile a party of the Navy recruiters were halted by a native with a suspicious look in his eye and a squirrel rifle in his hand. Uniformed men are not met with a brass band.

Said the mountaineer: "Strangers, where be ye from, what's y'r business and how long y' gwine ter stay?"

Replied the spokesman of the Navy party: "We're Navy recruiters. We're going to run down a lot of your young men, put pants on 'em, and enlist 'em in the Navy."

Queried the mountaineer: "What Navy? North or South?"—*Our Navy.*

A Good Word for It.—"Don't kick about our coffee. You may be old and weak yourself, some day."—*Sign in a restaurant in Marion, Ohio.*

Ingredients for Hot Dog.—For Sale—Eskimo spitz dog. Also hot blast heater. Phone 1485-W. 300-3t.—*A Classified ad in the Waukegan (Ill.) Sun.*

The Once-Familiar Kind.—NORTH—"Has Alice any of the old-fashioned virtues?"

WEST—"I suppose so—most of them are."—*Kansas City Star.*

When Five Cents Looked Large.—Among the day's pathetic figures is the local storekeeper who, locked in a telephone booth by a holdup man, didn't have a nickel to phone for the police.—*Buffalo Express.*

An "Ouchy" Subject.—No talk on American business and its outlook can fail to ouch on many conditions which are sadly familiar to every intelligent business man. —*From a bulletin issued by the Alexander Hamilton Institute.*

Honest Merchant.—Special—This lot 400 pairs Men's Shoes in black calf skin, English and high toes, button and lace, dress and semi-dress Shoes. *They won t last long.* Sale price, per pair, $2.95.—*From an ad in the Vicksburg Evening Post.*

His Last Match.—From the laconic United Press: "Mr. F. S. D——, Cedar Rapids, Ia., passing through this city last night, en route on an automobile tour, lit a match to see if his gas tank was empty. It was not. Age 47. Cedar Rapids papers please copy."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Bad Sign.—"I am afraid Jack's married life is not going to be particularly happy."

"What makes you think so?"

"I was watching the bride's family all through the marriage ceremony, and they looked too darned cheerful to suit me."—*Judge.*

Father's Change.—WILLIE (to his father who had recently married the second time) —"There's a shop in the High Street just like you, daddie."

FATHER—"Shop like me? What do you mean?"

WILLIE (getting near to the door)—"Why, it's under entirely new management."—*Edinburgh Scotsman.*

Hurry, Sun.—Freddy had been given a new watch, and was very proud of its time-keeping qualities. Just after nine o'clock one evening, watch in hand, he rushed indoors.

"What time does the sun set to-day?" he asked his father.

"About a quarter past nine," answered the parent.

"Well," replied Freddy, consulting his watch, "if it doesn't buck up it will be late." —*The American Boy.*

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the current use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"G. G. B.," San Diego, Cal.—"(1) Does the President of the United States receive a larger salary in time of war than he does in time of peace? (2) What is the correct pronunciation of the word *ensign?*"

(1) The salary of the President of the United States is the same in time of war as in time of peace. (2) *En'sain—e* as in *get*, *ai* as in *aisle.*

"K. G. T.," Fort Worth, Tex.—"Can the expression *all right* be written *alright?* We have been having a discussion as to which form is correct. Please help us."

The correct form is *all right.* This is the form commonly accepted to-day. Formerly *alright* had some vogue, and like *already* was formed of two words, but altho *all ready* survives as two words, meaning "everything is in a state of readiness," *already*, as one word, means "even now; by this time." *All right* did not meet with the same fate.

"H. F. S.," Battle Creek, Mich.—"Kindly give me the correct pronunciation of the following: *cello, scenario, cinemograph,* and *Deschanel.*"

The terms you give are pronounced as follows: *cello, chel'o—ch* as in *chin*, *e* as in *get*, *o* as in *obey; scenario, she-na'ri-o—sh* as in *ship*, *e* as in *prey*, *a* as in *art*, *i* as in *hit*, *o* as in *go;* or English, *si-na'ri-o—i's* as in *habit*, *a* as in *art*, *o* as in *go; cinemograph, si-ni'mo-graf*—first *i* as in *habit*, second *i* as in *police*, *o* as in *obey*, *a* as in *fast; Deschanel, de''sha''nel'*—first *e* as in *prey*, *sh* as in *ship*, *a* as in *artistic*, second *e* as in *get.*

"E. L. B.," Manitowoc, Wis.—"Is *win* or *wins* correct in the sentence, 'It is the practical features that *win* (*wins*) the satisfaction of every one,' and why?"

The antecedent of "that" is "features." The rule is that a relative pronoun must always agree with its antecedent in person and number. Therefore, the verb in the sentence you give should be *win* and not *wins*—"It is the practical features that *win* the satisfaction of every one."

"C. S. C.," Stoughton, Wis.—"(1) I recently came across the word *shelllike*, which I can not find in any dictionary, but such simple words as *Godlike* and *childlike* are given. Is the word *shelllike* with its triple group of consonants permissible? Why not write *shell-like* with a hyphen if *man-like* and *ape-like* are hyphenated? (2) By what authority do most of the newspapers thrust upon us the word *Hallow E'en?*"

(1) The tendency is to separate the suffix *-like* from its parent term whenever three consonants come together. Thus *shell-like* should be written with a hyphen just as *shell-less* is. (2) *Hallow E'en* is correctly *Hallowe'en*, which is the form given in the New Standard Dictionary. Murray's New English Dictionary makes it a compound word; Webster makes it one word, and writes *Halloween* without the apostrophe. The form given in the Standard Dictionary is the historic form of the word, and is more than two hundred years old.

"E. K.," Des Plaines, Ill.—"Who is the present poet laureate of England? Is there a salary attached to the office, or is it merely honorary?"

The present poet laureate of England is Robert Bridges. He receives a salary of $360.00 a year.

"S. F. F.," Douglas, Ariz.—The plural of the word *museum* is *museums.*

"A. R. L.," Sinking Spring, Pa.—"Please give me the correct pronunciation of the word *gasoline.* What is the sound of 's'?"

The word *gasoline* is correctly pronounced *gas'o-lin—a* as in *fat*, *s* as in *so*, *o* as in *obey*, *i* as in *police;* or *gas'o-lin—a* as in *fat*, *s* as in *so*, *o* as in *obey*, *i* as in *hit.*

"J. L. L.," New York, N. Y.—"'A' contends that the seasons of the year, viz., spring, summer, winter, and autumn, should never be capitalized unless personified. 'B' contends that in the following sentence the word *spring* should be capitalized—'A wonderful program is planned for this *Spring.*' Please decide."

The names of the seasons are not capitalized unless personified; as, "In the *spring* we planted corn."